

SKOTTIE YOUNG

I HATE FAIRYLAND™



BOOK ONE



*“It was a nightmare. Nothing
but the green of her hair . . .
and the blood of my people.”*

- Thaddeus J. Star, RIP

I HATE FAIRYLAND

BOOK ONE



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ONE



ONCE UPON A TIME,
THERE WAS A GIRL
NAMED GERTRUDE WHO
WISHED SHE COULD BE
TAKEN AWAY TO AN
AMAZING WORLD FILLED
WITH WONDER, AND MAGIC,
AND LAUGHTER, AND JOY.



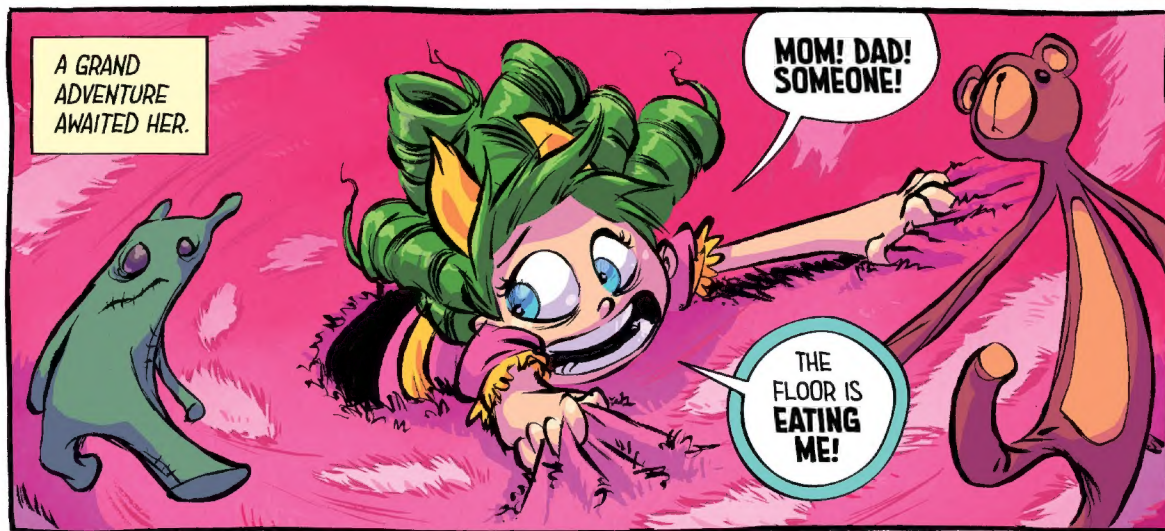
LUCKY
FOR LITTLE
GERTRUDE,
SOME WISHES
COME TRUE.



A GRAND
ADVENTURE
AWAITED HER.

MOM! DAD!
SOMEONE!

THE
FLOOR IS
EATING
ME!



ALL SHE
HAD TO DO...

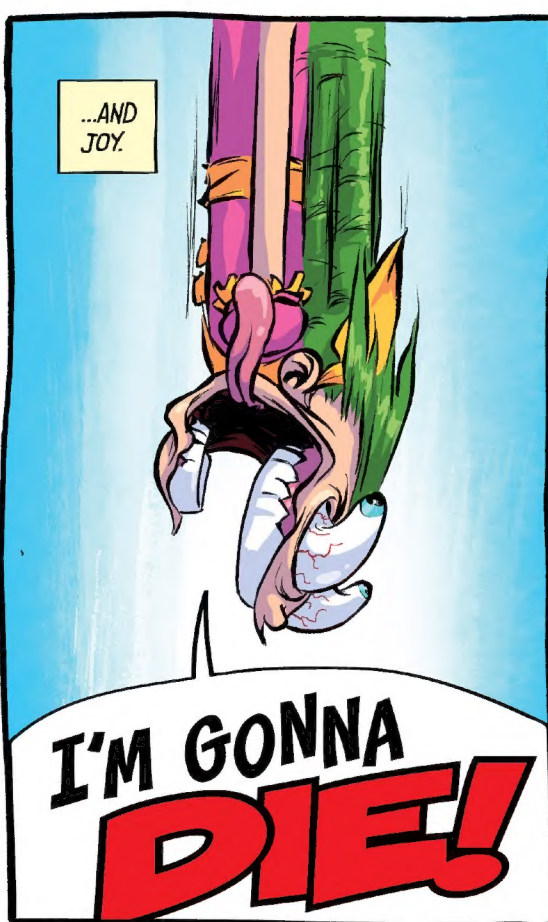
DON'T LET
GO. DON'T LET
GO. DON'T
LET GO.



...WAS LET GO.

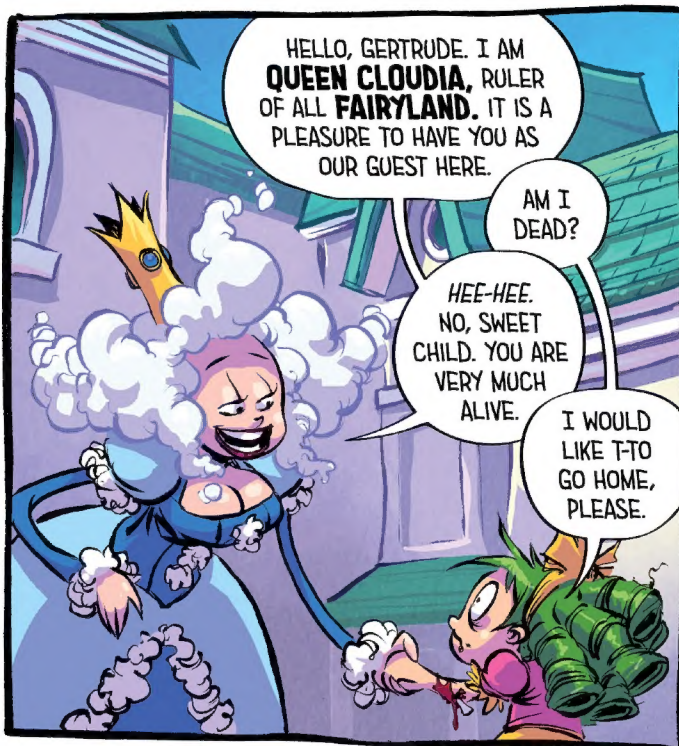


...AND SHE
WAS ON
HER WAY...





WELCOME TO
FAIRYLAND!



HELLO, GERTRUDE. I AM **QUEEN CLOUDIA**, RULER OF ALL **FAIRYLAND**. IT IS A PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU AS OUR GUEST HERE.

AM I DEAD?

HEE-HEE. NO, SWEET CHILD. YOU ARE VERY MUCH ALIVE.

I WOULD LIKE T-TO GO HOME, PLEASE.

THE QUEEN WENT ON TO EXPLAIN THAT THERE WAS A DOOR BACK TO HER WORLD, ALL GERT NEEDED TO DO WAS FIND A KEY TO UNLOCK IT...

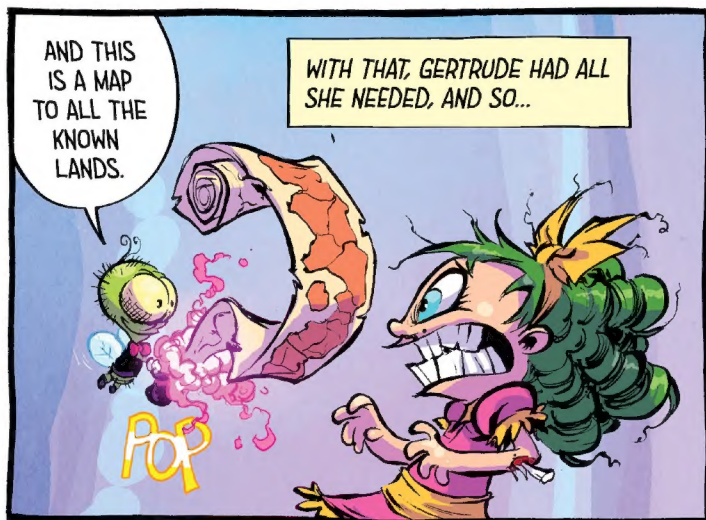
...A QUEST THAT SHOULD ONLY TAKE TWO SHAKES OF A BOGGLEZIG.*

*THAT'S ABOUT A DAY FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO LEFT YOUR FAIRYLAND CONVERSION CHARTS AT HOME.



THEN THE QUEEN GAVE GERTRUDE TWO THINGS TO HELP HER ON HER JOURNEY.

HELLO! I'M LARRIGON WENTSWORTH III. I'LL BE YOUR GUIDE.



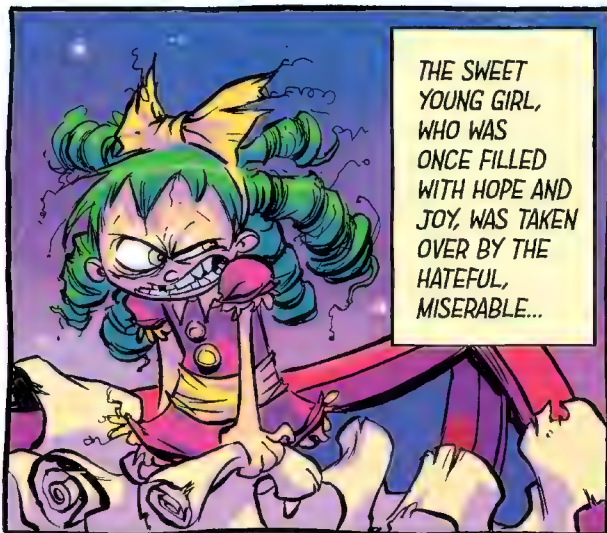
AND THIS IS A MAP TO ALL THE KNOWN LANDS.

WITH THAT, GERTRUDE HAD ALL SHE NEEDED, AND SO...



...HER ADVENTURE BEGAN.





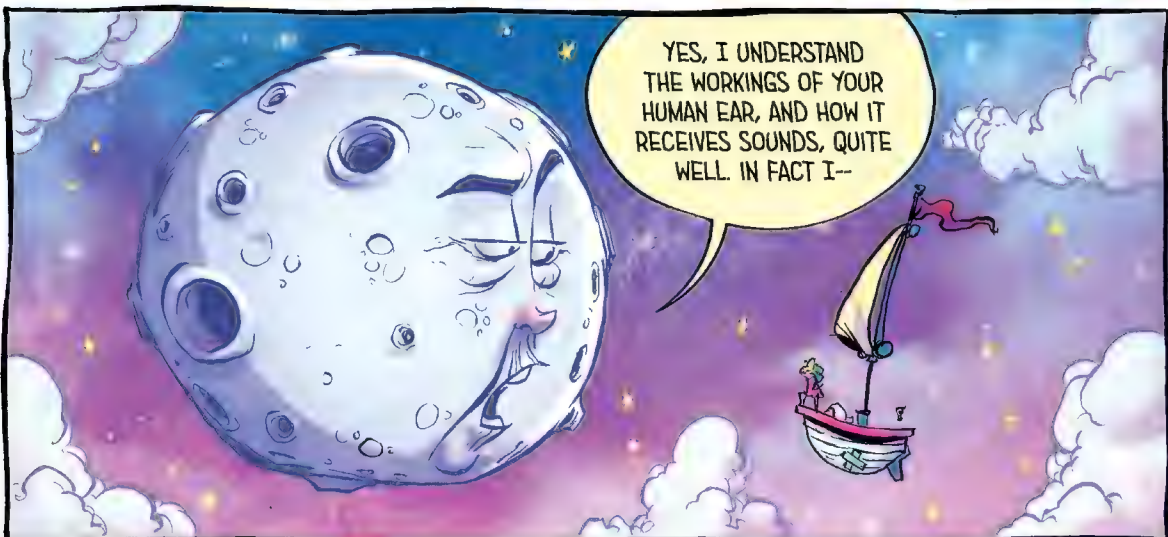
THE SWEET
YOUNG GIRL,
WHO WAS
ONCE FILLED
WITH HOPE AND
JOY, WAS TAKEN
OVER BY THE
HATEFUL,
MISERABLE...



...DISGUSTING, REVOLTING, WRETCHED,
HORRENDOUS, PUTRID, PA--

AND
FLUFF
THAT GUY!

HEY,
YOU KNOW
I CAN
HEAR YOU,
RIGHT?



YES, I UNDERSTAND
THE WORKINGS OF YOUR
HUMAN EAR, AND HOW IT
RECEIVES SOUNDS, QUITE
WELL. IN FACT I--



YEAH, YEAH. **IN FACT**, YOU
ARE **THE WORST**, AND IF YOU
SAY ANOTHER WORD, I'M GOING
TO SHOOT YOU IN YOUR
WORST FACE!

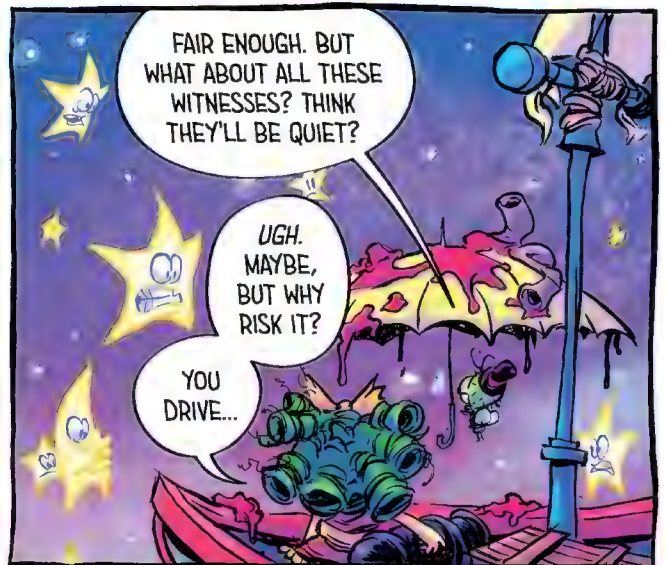


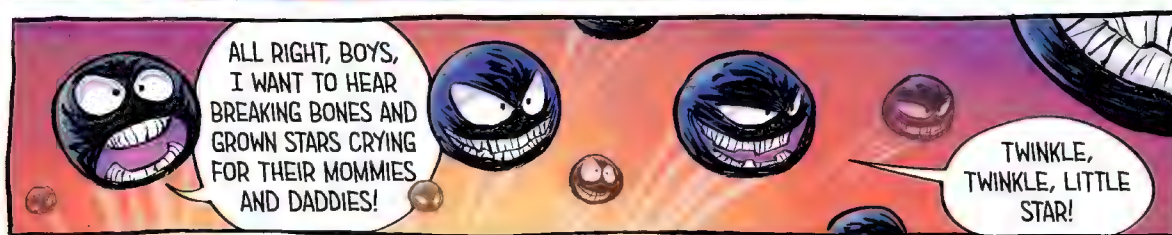
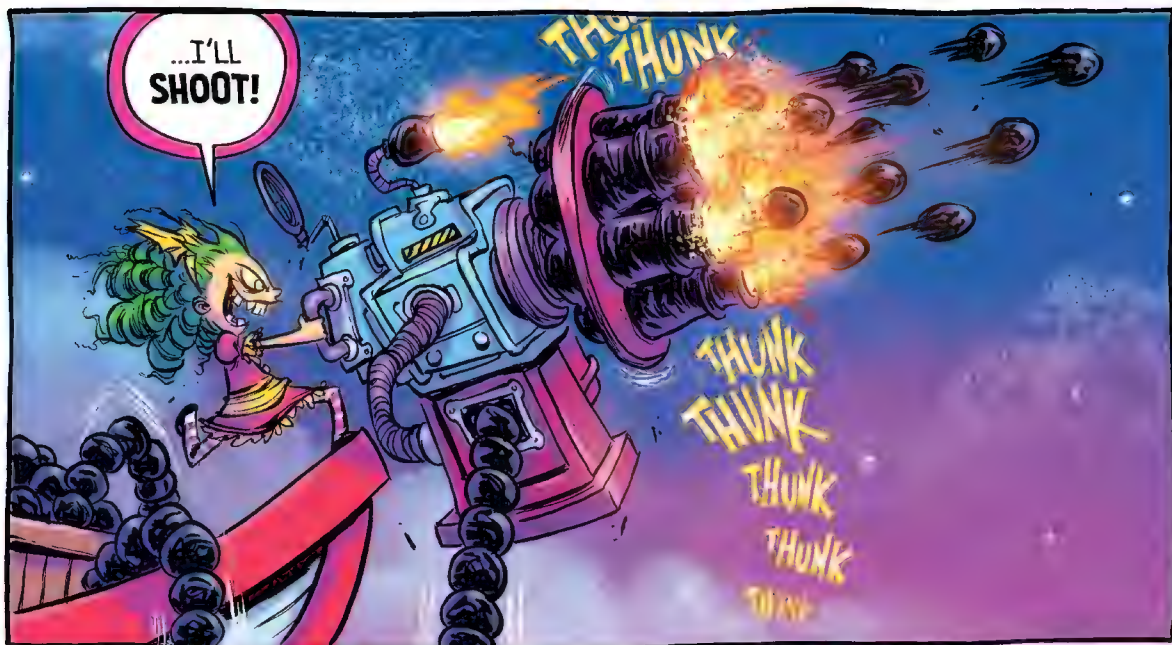
HOW **DARE** YOU
SPEAK TO ME IN THAT
MANNER.

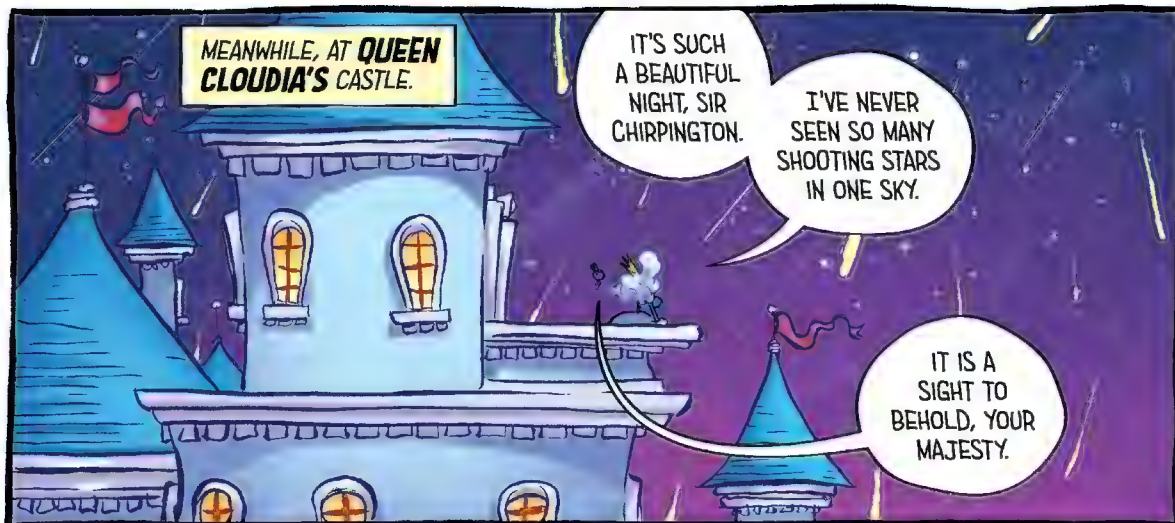
I AM THE
HIGH TELLER
IN THE SACRED
GUILD OF
NARRATORS.
YOU WILL SHOW
ME THE PROPER
RESPECT.



OH, I'M
ABOUT TO SHOW
YOU SOMETHING
PROPER.









GERTRUDE!

I'M GOING
TO KILL HER! I'M
GOING TO GRAB
THOSE PUKE GREEN
LOCKS AND--

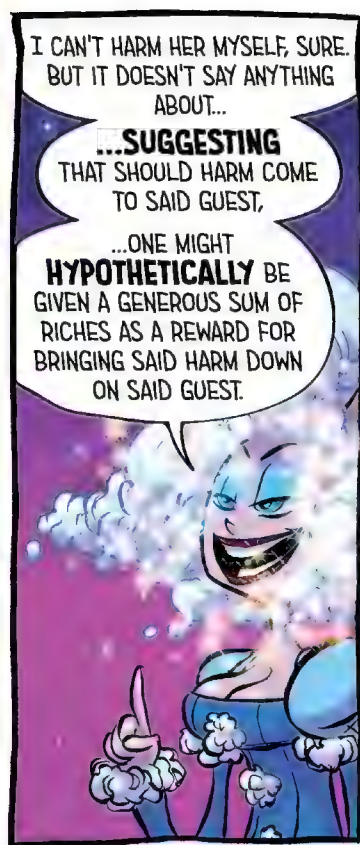


BUT, QUEEN,
YOU KNOW THE RULES
PERTAINING TO GUESTS
OF FAIRYLAND.

"THE RULER,
WHETHER IT BE KING OR
QUEEN, MAY NOT HARM ANY
GUEST OF FAIRYLAND.
NOT--"

"--EVEN A
SINGLE HAIR."

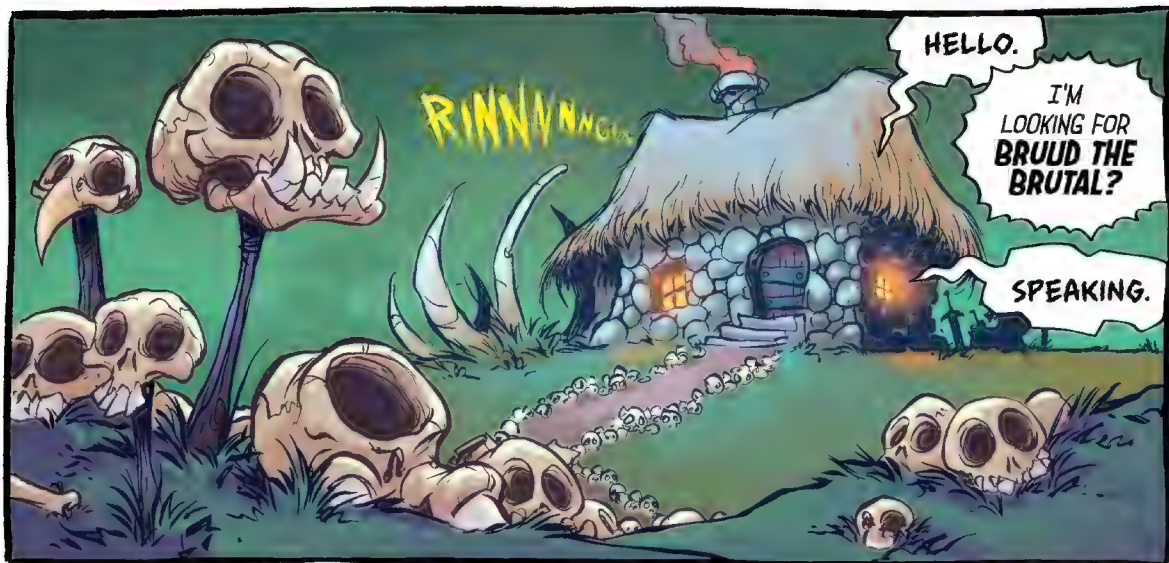
YES, YES. YOU'RE RIGHT.
THE RULES ARE
THE RULES.



I CAN'T HARM HER MYSELF, SURE.
BUT IT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT...

...SUGGESTING
THAT SHOULD HARM COME
TO SAID GUEST,

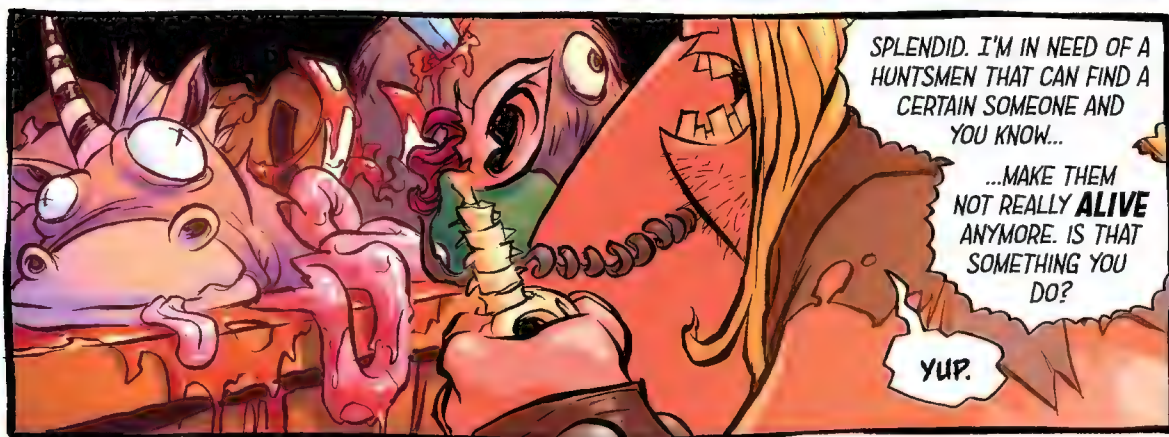
...ONE MIGHT
HYPOTHETICALLY BE
GIVEN A GENEROUS SUM OF
RICHES AS A REWARD FOR
BRINGING SAID HARM DOWN
ON SAID GUEST.



HELLO.

I'M
LOOKING FOR
**BRUUD THE
BRUTAL?**

SPEAKING.



SPLENDID. I'M IN NEED OF A
HUNTSMEN THAT CAN FIND A
CERTAIN SOMEONE AND
YOU KNOW...

...MAKE THEM
NOT REALLY **ALIVE**
ANYMORE. IS THAT
SOMETHING YOU
DO?

YUP.

"WONDERFUL. SHE'S ABOUT THREE FEET TALL, GREEN HAIR, WITH EYES THAT WOULD SCARE THE DARK RIGHT OUT OF THE **NIXNOT**."

"I WOULDN'T WORRY YOUR **BRUTAL** LITTLE HEAD THOUGH, SHE WON'T BE HARD TO FIND. **SUBTLETY** ISN'T REALLY HER THING."

LATER IN LAS FUNGUS.

I GO SHOPPING FOR ONE HOUR AND YOU'VE ROBBED A CASINO?

YOU KNOW MY STEEZE, LARRY.

BUT DON'T WORRY, THESE DICKHEADS WILL NEVER CATCH ME.

HALT, THIEF! YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS MISCREANT'S HATE SPEECH. WE DO NOT HAVE THE HEAD OF THESE SO-CALLED DICKS.

FIRE AT WILL!

YES, CAPTAIN.

HUGGER FLUFFER!

SHOULD I WORRY NOW, OR STILL HOLD OFF ON THAT?

SLUG LORD, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU THE THIEF PENDING THE TRIAL BY RIDDLE, WOULD YOU LIKE HER SENT TO THE **DUNG MINES**, OR WORKING IN THE **GOOPER HOLES**?



THOSE SEEM LIKE FAIR OPTIONS TO ME, CAPTAIN.

WHAT SAY YOU, LITTLE ONE? YOU READY FOR A **RIDDLE**?



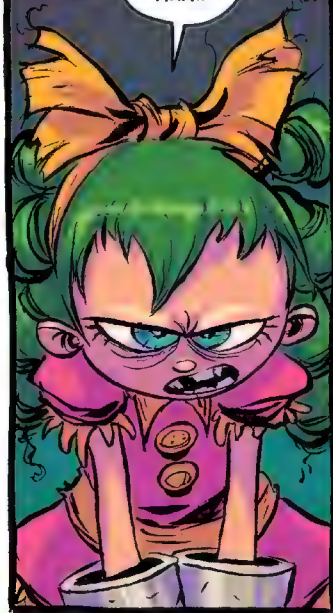
IS ANYONE EVER REALLY READY FOR A RIDDLE? THEY'RE KIND OF THE WORST, RIGHT?



THEN HOW ABOUT I ADD A THIRD OPTION. I GRIND YOUR GUTS AND BONES AND USE IT FOR A ROUX IN TOMORROW'S GUMBO.



FML. RIDDLE AWAY.



HERE'S A
SKULL
IN THE WITCH'S
BREW, THE BREW IS
IN THE BELLY

OF A
TEN-TON
HEN'S BUN
COVERED UP IN
JELLY

HIDDEN BY THE
VIPER'S
NOD OFF INTO THE
SLUMBERS

DREAMING OF A
Gleaming
Dove AND
HALF A DOZEN
BLUNDERS

WHO
DRINK FROM
THE **SPRING**
OF **TIME**
BUT HAVE NO
TIME TO
WASTE

AND
WHO EAT FROM THE
RINGED MIND
BUT CAN'T STAND
THE TASTE

DESPITE THE
SUGAR-FILLED
DEPOSITS OF NICE
AND FUZZY STOMACH
GRAMPS

THERE'S
STILL JUST THE
BUZZING OF THE
HALF BELOVED
BUBBLE
LAMPS

WHO ONLY
CARE ABOUT YOUR
DARKNESS
IF LEFT TO THEIR
OWN DEVICES

AND
WOULD GLADLY
TRADE YOUR HOPE
FOR A GLASS OF
TOASTED
ICES

TO MELT AWAY THE
VELVET
CLAY
LEFT BEHIND BY THE
LAST SQUEE

ANSWER THIS,
ONLY THEN WILL YOU
ESCAPE THE MINES OF
DUNG

AND SET
YOURSELF
FREE.











MEANWHILE,
OUTSIDE THE
SLUGLORD'S
PENTHOUSE.

LARRY, I KNOW I
OWE YOU FOR THAT
THING IN HOPS LEAF
BACK IN THE DAY, BUT
I DON'T THINK YOUR
GIRL MADE IT.

NAH, I'M NOT THAT
LUCKY. I TOLD YOU,
SHE'D PROBABLY
CHOKE SOMEONE OUT,
EAT A SHROOM OR TWO,
AND THEN LOOK
FOR...



...A WINDOW
TO JUMP
OUT OF

OH,
YOU'RE
GOOD.



YOU ATE
SOME OF
THEM,
YEAH?

YUP.

HOW
MUCH
DID YOU
INGEST?

NOT VERY MUCH.
I'M FINE, MR. SCARY
MONSTER, I
PROMISE.

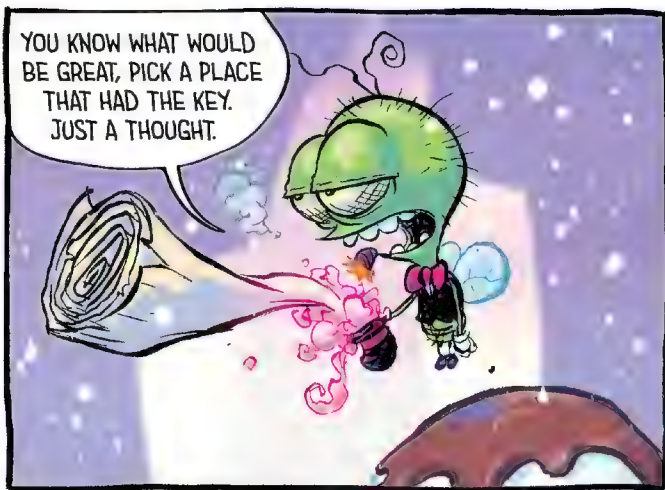


THIS IS
GOING TO BE A
LONG NIGHT.



HAVE YOU EVER TASTED THOUGHTS? I THINK
MAUVE IS A STUPID COLOR AND I **WILL NOT**
BE INVITING IT TO MY FORTIETH BIRTHDAY PARTY.
DID YOU SEE ME PUT THAT FOOL IN A JABBA CHOKE?
IT WAS SHIIIIIIICK. I MEAN, THINK ABOUT
WATER. **RIGHT NOW.** TELL ME THAT DOESN'T
BLOW YOUR MIND. BLAH BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...







...THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT
I'M HERE TO
DO...

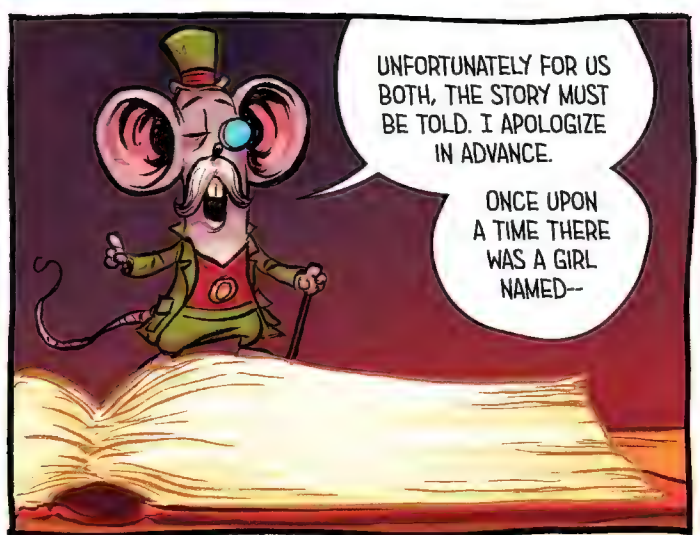
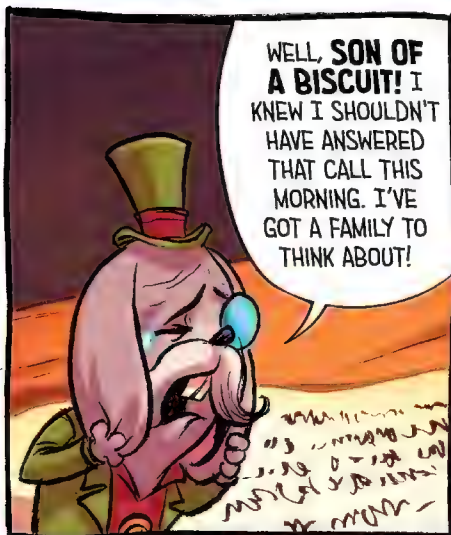
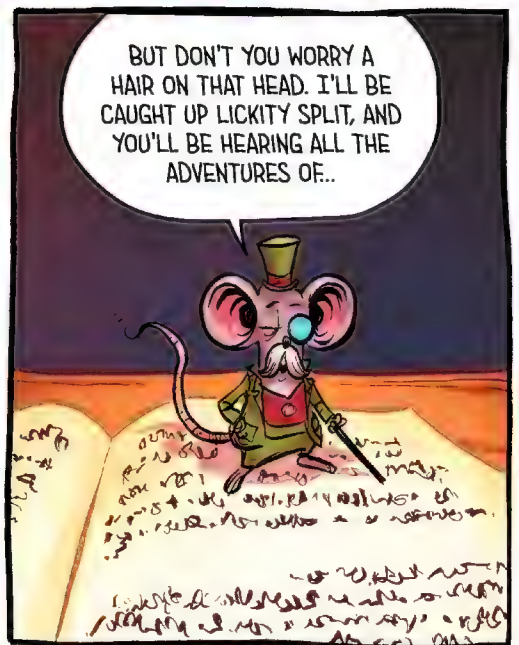
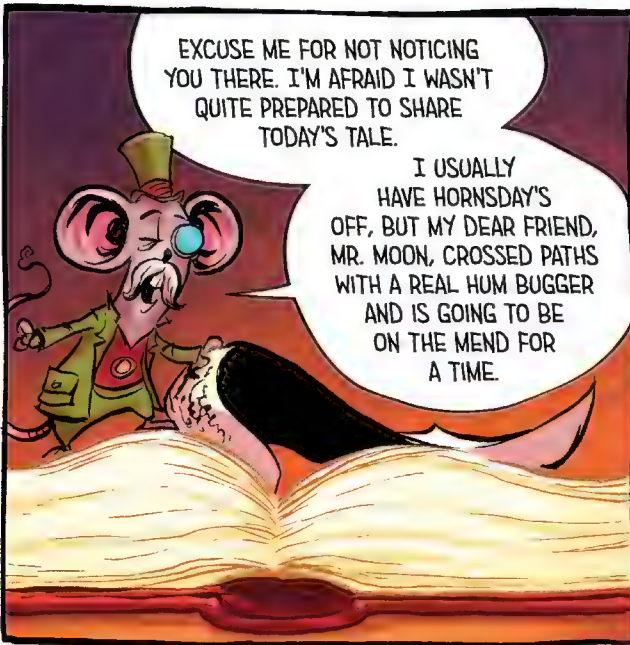
...AND
STUFF.





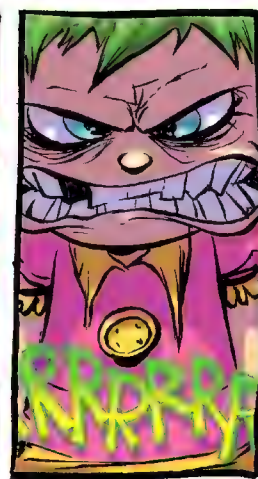
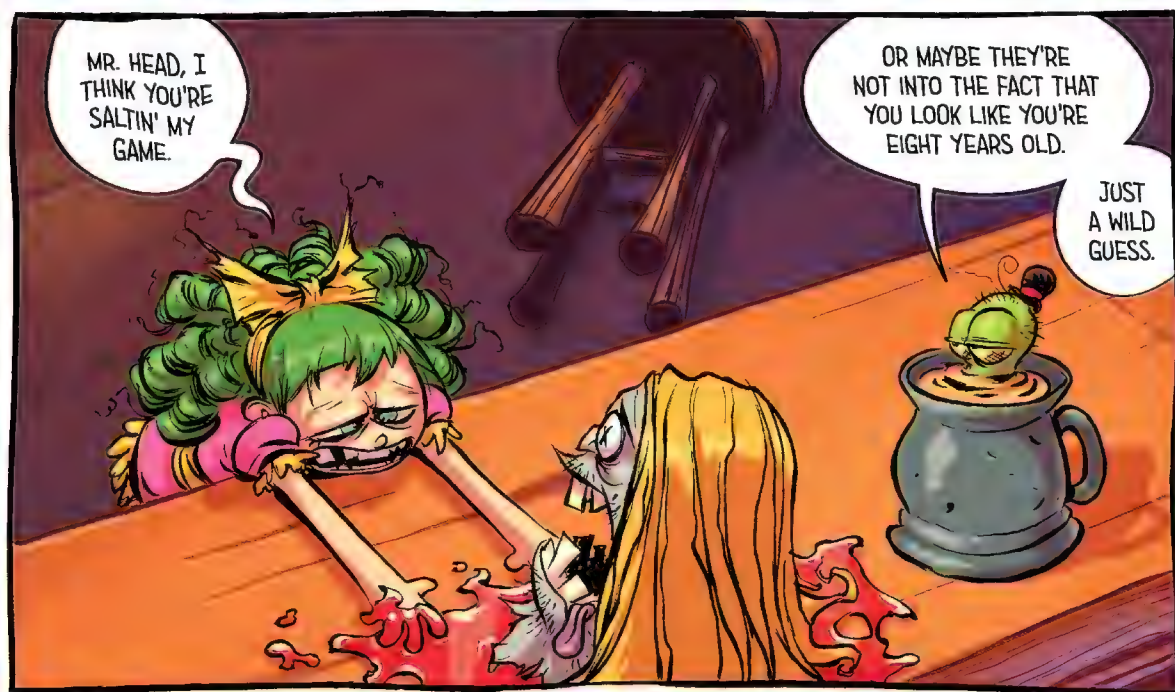
TWO

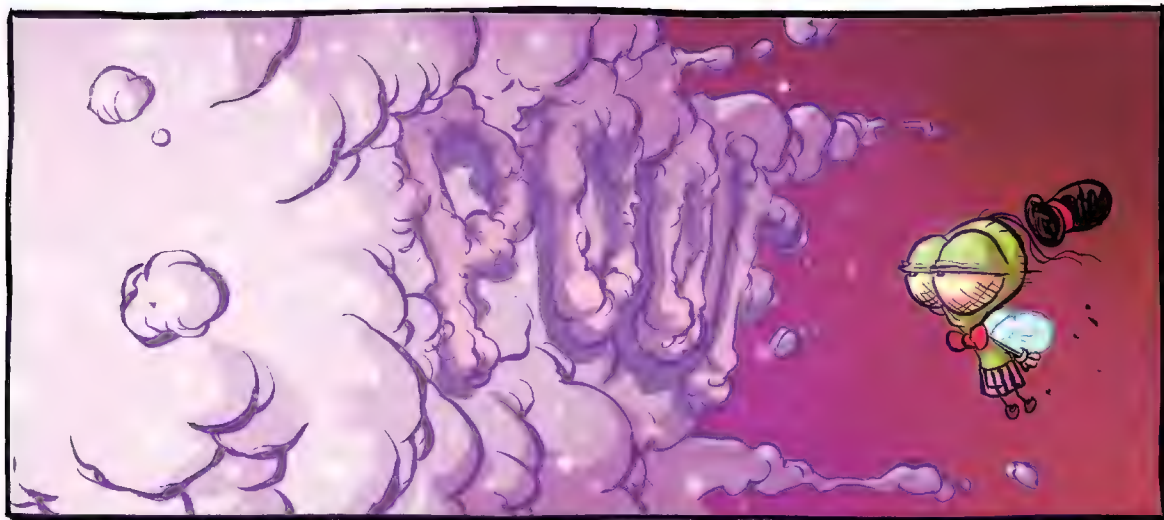
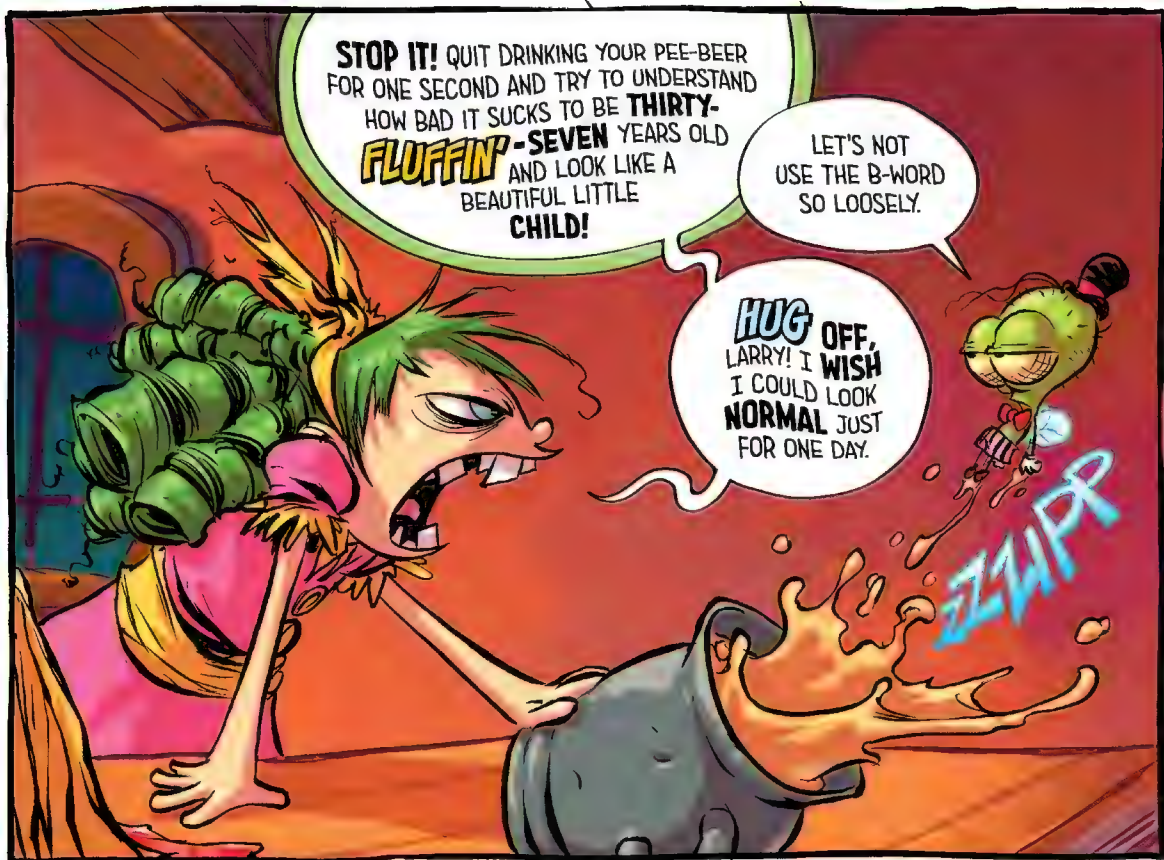




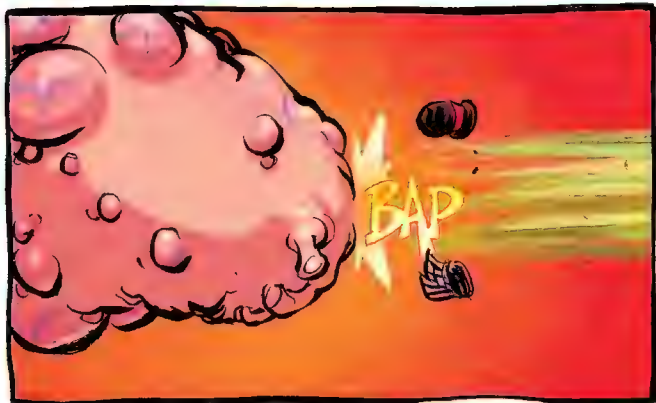
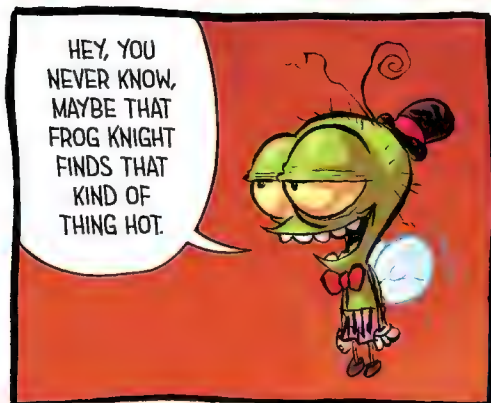








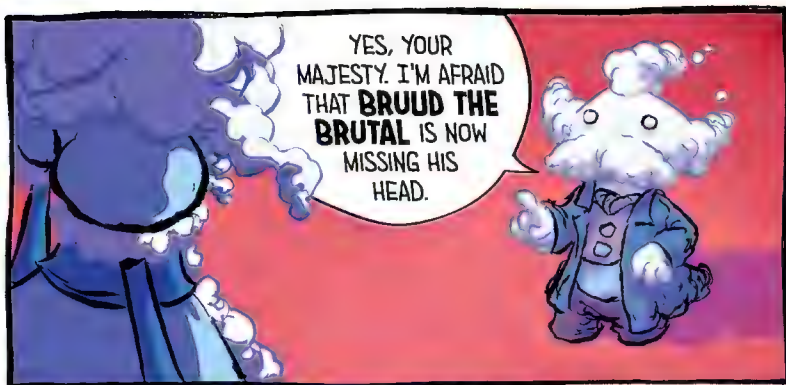






MEANWHILE,
AT QUEEN
CLOUDIA'S
CASTLE.

SHE
WHAT?!



YES, YOUR
MAJESTY. I'M AFRAID
THAT **BRUUD THE
BRUTAL** IS NOW
MISSING HIS
HEAD.



I SHOULD'VE KNOWN
BETTER THAN TO HIRE ONE OF
THOSE IDIOT HUNSMEN. ALL
THEY CARE ABOUT IS **AXES** AND
ENTRAILS. NO FINESSE.

ROOKIE
MISTAKE ON MY PART,
SIR NIMBUS.

SHOULD I
BRING YOU
A NEW LIST OF
CHAMPIONS?

NO.
GERTRUDE
WILL EAT THEM
FOR DINNER—
LITERALLY.

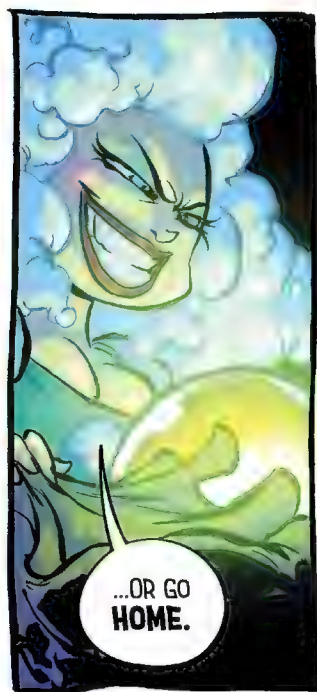


YOUR
HIGHNESS,
THIS IS
WHERE WE
KEEP THE
HORB'S
ORB...

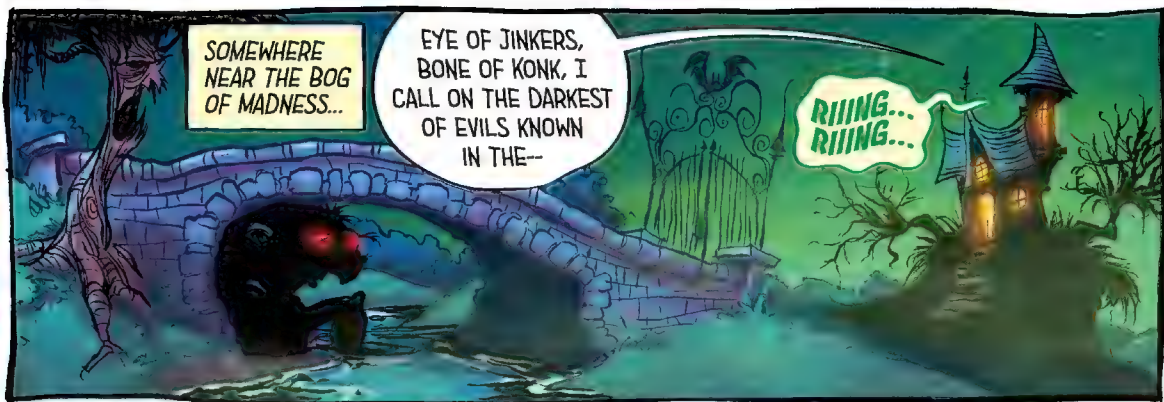
...YOU CAN'T
THINK THIS IS
A GOOD IDEA.



SIR NIMBUS,
IT'S TIME TO
GO **HARD...**



...OR GO
HOME.



"I FEEL
VERY **OKAY**
WITH THAT."

"PERFECT. MY FAIRIES TELL ME
SHE'S ON MORT'S TRAIL SOMEWHERE
NEAR THE GIGGLE GIANTS."



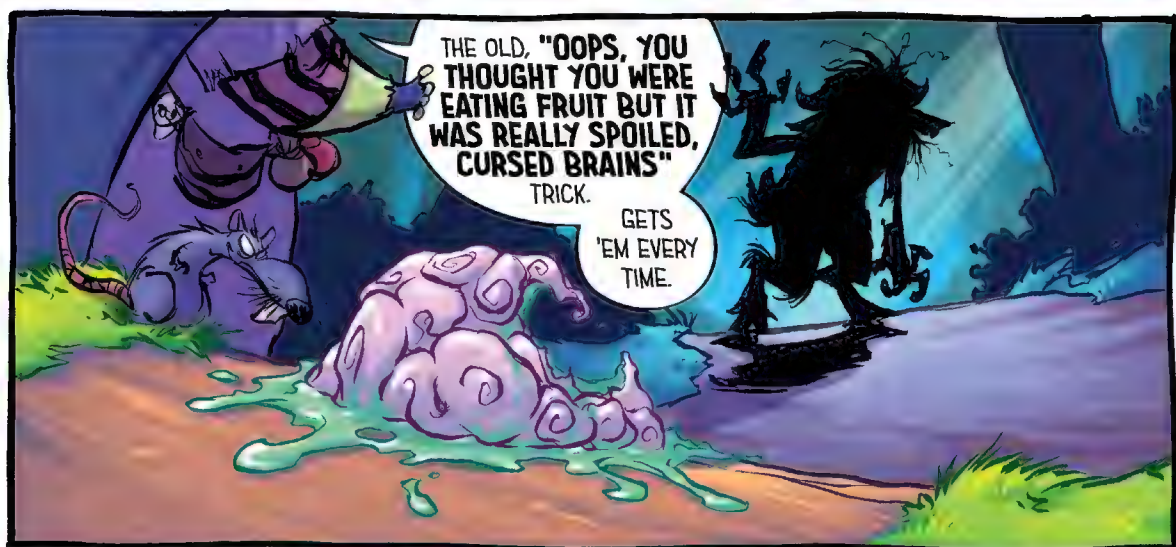
"THEN IF WHAT I
HEAR ABOUT GERTRUDE
IS TRUE, SHE'LL END
UP IN FAUN VALLEY."



"IS THAT A
GOOD THING?"

"YES, I CAN
WORK WITH
THAT."





THE NEXT DAY.

I FEEL LIKE
SPLSH! REMIND
ME TO
NEVER DRINK
AGAIN.

I FOUND
IT! BY GUM,
I ACTUALLY
FOUND IT!

WHAT? ARE
YOU SERIOUS RIGHT
NOW? YOU REALLY
FOUND IT?

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. ALL
THESE YEARS, SEARCHING
AND I FINALLY HAVE
MY **KEY!**

WHAT?
NO.

I DROPPED
MY LIGHTER
EARLIER. I
FOUND IT.



...SLAY THE
TICKLE TROLL
AND HUNT THE
HEART.

NOT EVEN
CLOSE.

SHE SAID
PAY THE
FICKLE TOLL
OR BE BUMPED
TO START.

WHAT
TOLL?

BEATS ME.
ANYWAY, THESE
WEREN'T TICKLE
TROLLS, THEY'RE
GIGGLE
GIANTS.

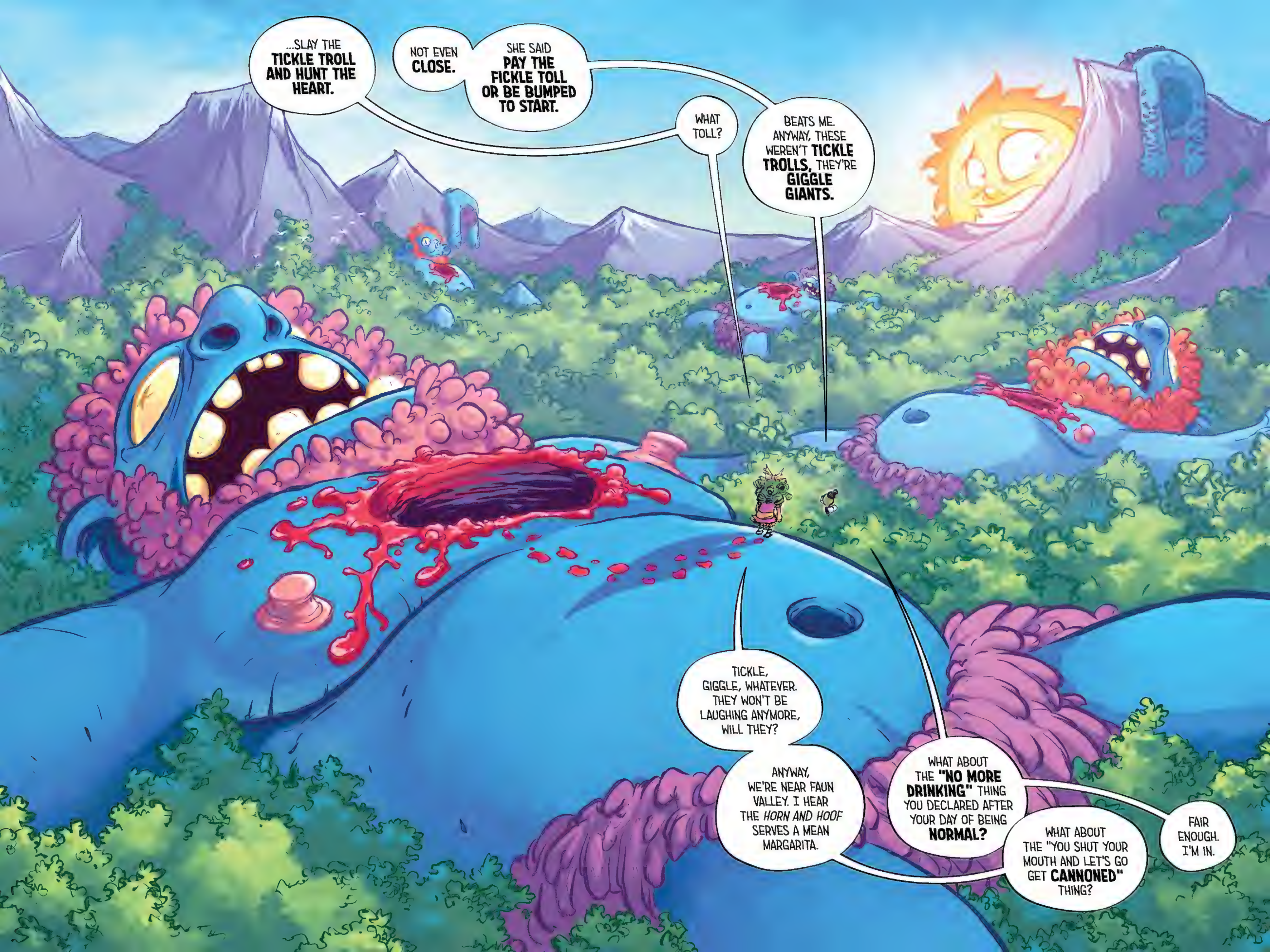
TICKLE,
GIGGLE, WHATEVER.
THEY WON'T BE
LAUGHING ANYMORE,
WILL THEY?

ANYWAY,
WE'RE NEAR FAUN
VALLEY. I HEAR
THE HORN AND HOOF
SERVES A MEAN
MARGARITA.

WHAT ABOUT
THE "NO MORE
DRINKING" THING
YOU DECLARED AFTER
YOUR DAY OF BEING
NORMAL?

WHAT ABOUT
THE "YOU SHUT YOUR
MOUTH AND LET'S GO
GET **CANNONED**"
THING?

FAIR
ENOUGH.
I'M IN.



A SHORT
TIME LATER.

WHAT DO YOU
MISS MOST ABOUT
YOUR WORLD?

EVERYTHING.
YOU KNOW, SLEEPING
IN BEDS, ASKING FOR
DIRECTIONS AND
GETTING A STRAIGHT
ANSWER INSTEAD
OF A HAIKU...

...SCHOOL, PLAYING WITH MY FRIENDS,
SPENDING MY DAYS BEING LOVED BY MY PARENTS
INSTEAD OF WALKING ENDLESSLY THROUGH A WORLD
THAT KIDNAPPED ME AND FORCED ME TO FIND A
HUGGIN' PUFFIN' KEY THAT I COULD GIVE **TWO ZIS**
ABOUT JUST TO GET BACK TO THE PLACE
I WAS TO BEGIN WITH AND--

GERT, SHUT UP FOR A
MINUTE. WHAT'S THAT
UP THERE ON THE
PATH?

IT'S A BRAIN.

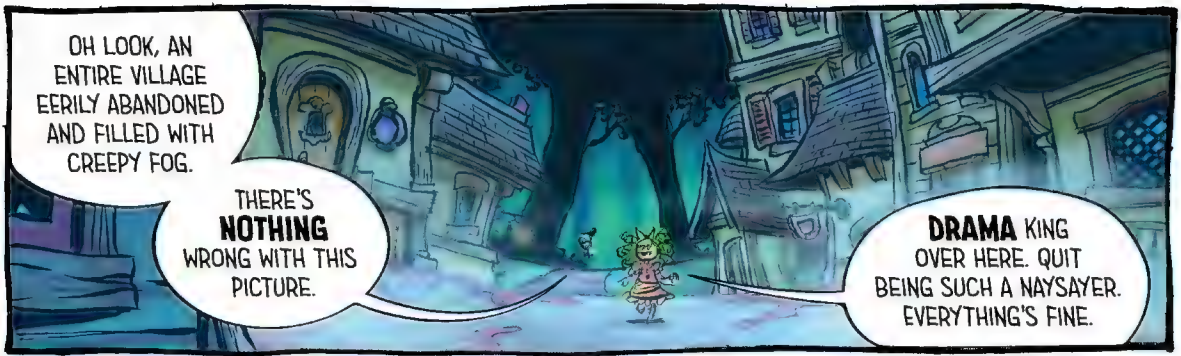
AND IT
LOOKS LIKE
IT HAS A
BITE TAKEN
OUT OF IT.

YEAH, SO.
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THAT?

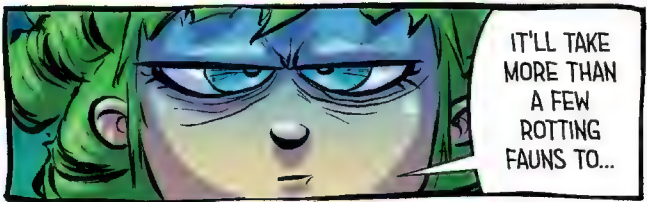
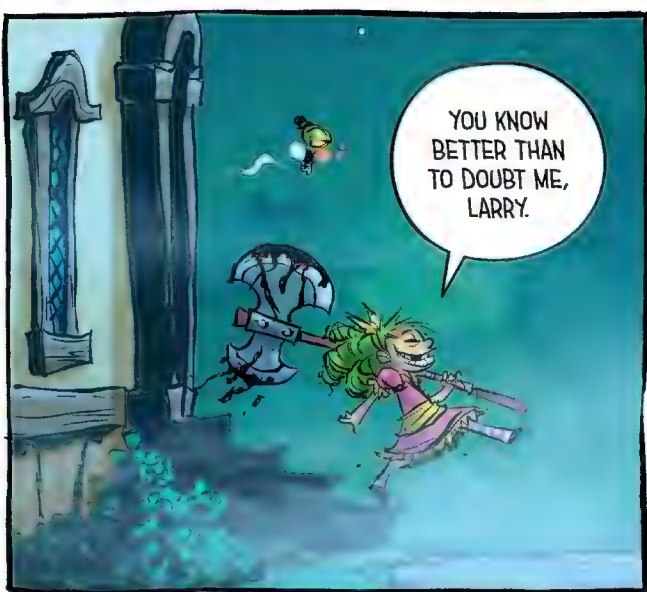
WELL, IT'S A BRAIN
LAYING IN THE ROAD
AND IT LOOKS LIKE
IT HAD A BITE TAKEN
OUT OF IT. A LOT
IS **WRONG**
WITH THAT.

THIS IS A **BAD** SIGN. WE
NEED TO STAY AWAY FROM
FAUN VALLEY.

LARRY, I
THINK YOU'RE LOOKING
WAY TOO DEEP INTO THIS
WHOLE **BRAIN-ON-THE-**
GROUND THING.

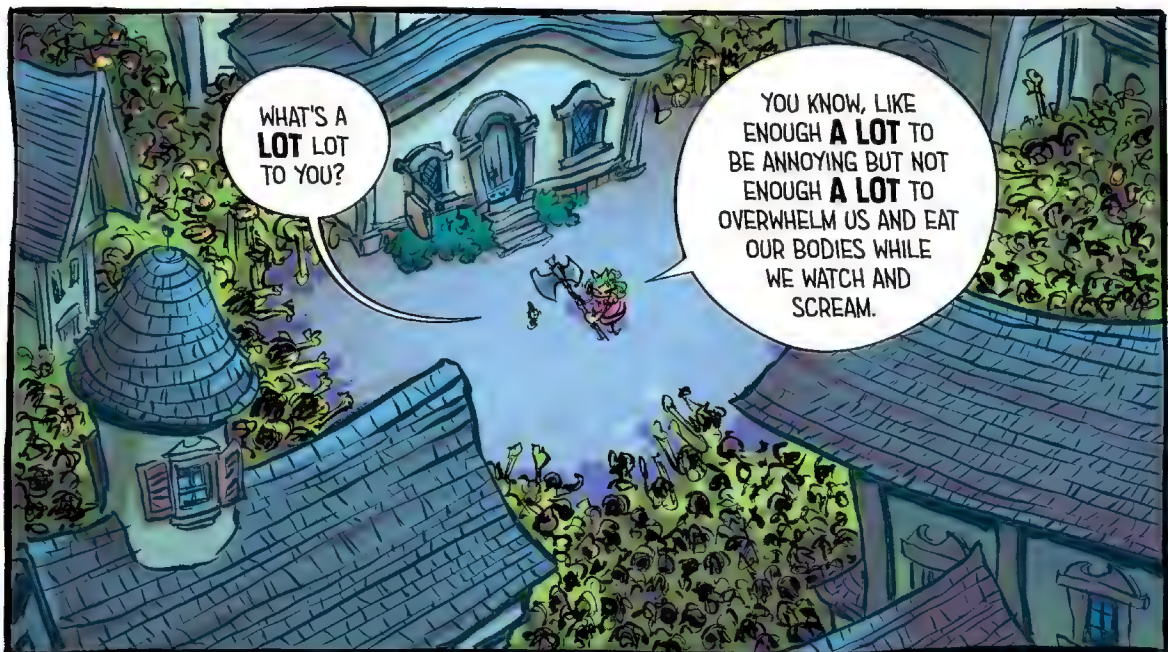


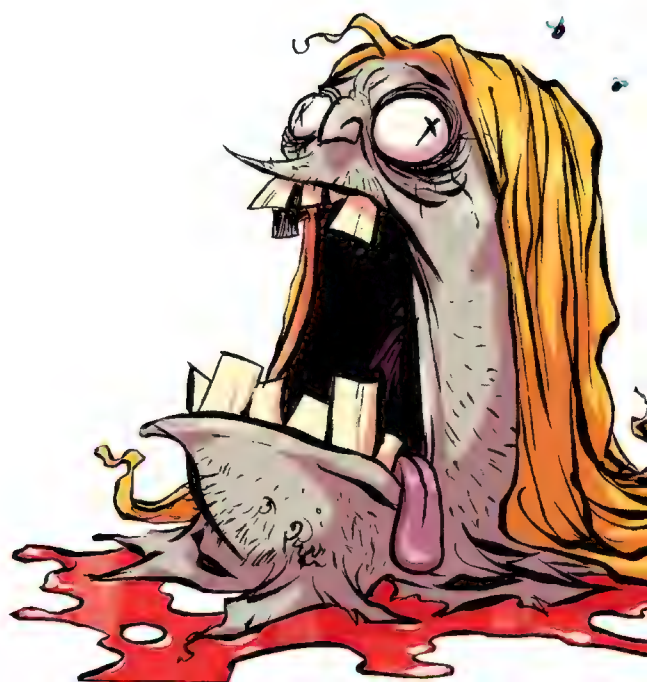






...RUIN
MY DAY.





THREE







♪ BUT HEY,
LET'S LOOK ON
THE BRIGHT SIDE
INSTEED!

♪
DESPITE THIS
POOR SAP, ALL
THE ZOMBIES ARE
DEEEED!

♪ NOW
IT'S TIME
TO--

I CAN'T KILL
YOU, BUT I CAN
SHOOT YOU IN THE
THROAT IF YOU DON'T
STOP THAT THING
YOU THINK IS
SINGING.



MEANWHILE, BACK AT
QUEEN CLOUDIA'S CASTLE.

YOU'VE
GOT TO BE
KIDDING
ME!

IT'S ONE LITTLE GIRL
AND NO **ONE** IN THE
ENTIRETY OF **FAIRYLAND**
SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO
EVEN PUT A SCRATCH
ON HER.

YOU GOTTA
GIVE IT TO THE
LITTLE BRAT,
CLOUDIA. SHE'S
GOT SOME
STYLE.

UGH! YOU ARE ALL
USELESS. I CAN SEE
THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE
TO TAKE THIS TO THE
HIGHEST LEVEL.

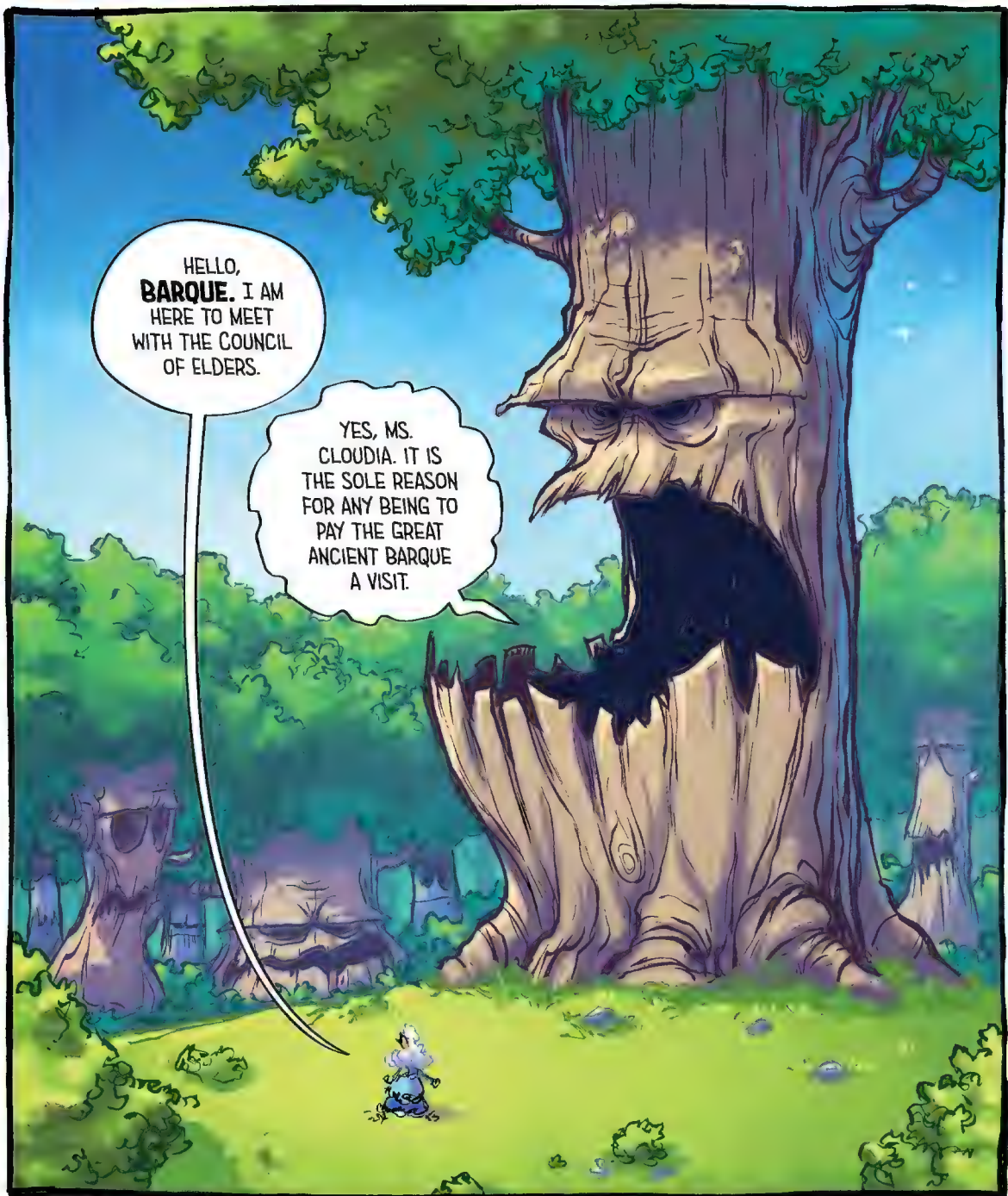
CANCEL MY
AFTERNOON
AND SHOW
HORRIBELLA
OUT.

WHAT
A DIVA.

HERE'S MY
CARD. IF QUEENY
DOESN'T KILL GERT,
TELL HER HORRIBELLA
HAS A JOB FOR HER.
I COULD USE EVIL
LIKE THAT.

SOON...

WELL, A VISIT
FROM HER
MAJESTY,
HOW LUCKY.



HELLO,
BARQUE. I AM
HERE TO MEET
WITH THE COUNCIL
OF ELDERS.

YES, MS.
CLOUDIA. IT IS
THE SOLE REASON
FOR ANY BEING TO
PAY THE GREAT
ANCIENT BARQUE
A VISIT.



OH, I SEE ON TOP
OF SPEAKING IN THE THIRD
PERSON, YOU'VE ADDED A
"GREAT" TO YOUR NAME.
CUTE.

WHILE IT'S
ALWAYS NICE CATCHING
UP ON YOUR VERY EVENTFUL
LIFE AND THE EVOLUTION
OF YOUR TITLE, COULD YOU
OPEN UP SO I CAN SPEAK
WITH THE COUNCIL?





THE CHAMBER
OF THE COUNCIL
OF ELDERS.

THANK YOU
FOR ALLOWING
ME TO ADDRESS
THE COUNCIL
TODAY.

I'M HERE TO DISCUSS
A PROBLEM THAT HAS
PLAGUED OUR LANDS
AND KINGDOMS FOR
FAR TOO LONG.

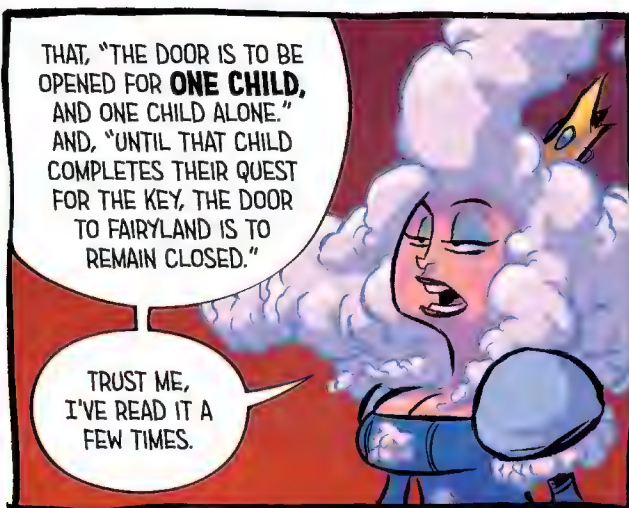


THE HUMAN
GIRL KNOWN AS
GERTRUDE.

I'M NOT SURE
WHAT THERE IS TO
DISCUSS. SHE WILL
CONTINUE TO QUEST
UNTIL SHE FINDS
THE **KEY**.



I AGREE WITH
THE FONG FATHER.
THE **BOOKS** OF ALL
STATE THAT—



THAT, "THE DOOR IS TO BE
OPENED FOR **ONE CHILD**,
AND ONE CHILD ALONE."
AND, "UNTIL THAT CHILD
COMPLETES THEIR QUEST
FOR THE KEY, THE DOOR
TO FAIRYLAND IS TO
REMAIN CLOSED."

TRUST ME,
I'VE READ IT A
FEW TIMES.



THEN WHY DO YOU
BOTHER THE ELDERS
WITH SUCH THINGS WHEN
YOU KNOW THE LAWS
OF FAIRYLAND SO
WELL?



BECAUSE IT'S BEEN 27 YEARS.
I THINK THE **WRITERS OF
ORIGIN** WOULD'VE WRITTEN
IN AN ESCAPE CLAUSE HAD THEY
ANTICIPATED SOMEONE AS
TERRIBLE AT THIS AS
SHE IS.



SO
WHAT DO YOU
PROPOSE?



SIMPLE. WE
INVITE A **NEW**
CHILD TO
FAIRYLAND.

IF THIS NEW
GUEST REACHES
THE KEY **FIRST**,
THEN GERTRUDE
WILL NO LONGER
BE A **VISITOR**
TO FAIRYLAND.

AS WE
ALL KNOW,
I CAN'T HARM
A VISITOR.

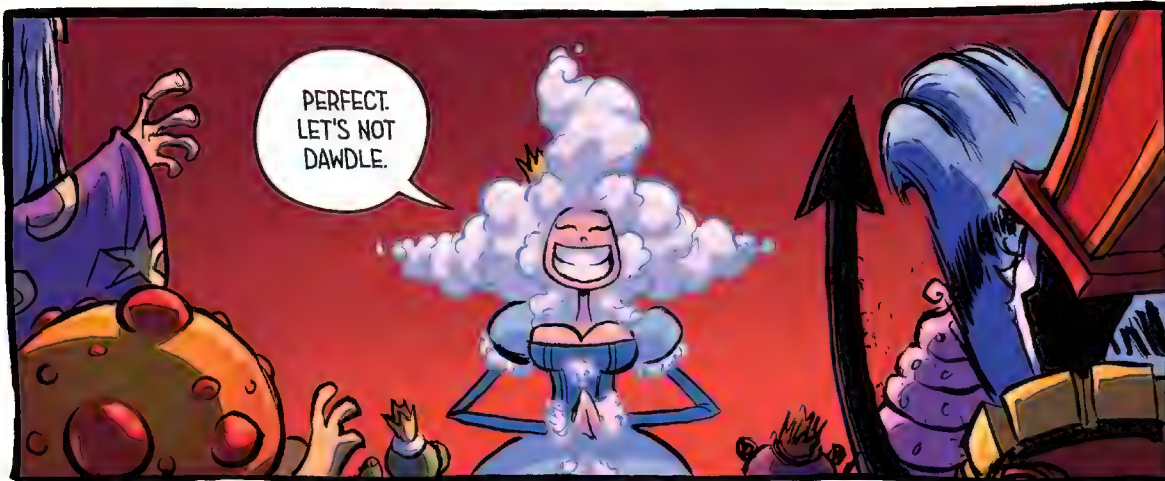


BUT ONCE
GERTRUDE
BECOMES
A LIFETIME
CITIZEN...

...I **CAN** HARM
HER—UNTIL THERE
IS NOTHING LEFT
TO HARM—AND WE
WOULD BE **RID** OF
HER ONCE AND
FOR ALL.



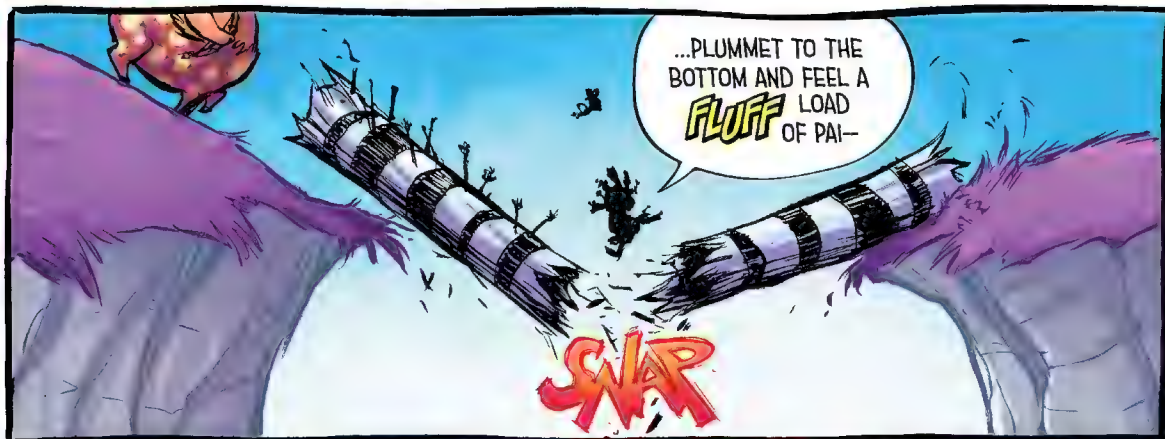
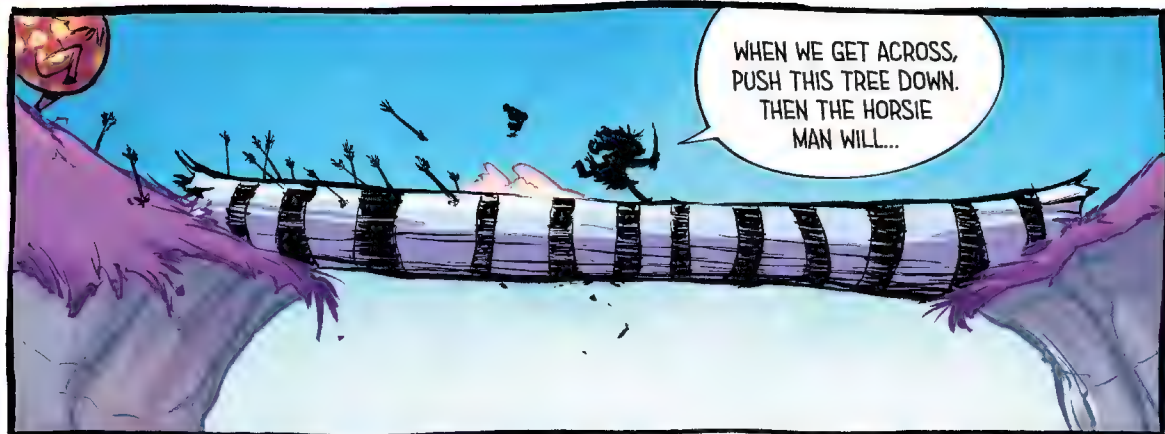
WHO'S
IN?



PERFECT.
LET'S NOT
DAWDL.

MEANWHILE, IN THE LAND
OF THE **POLKACORNS**.





SO I WAS THINKING WE
COULD HIT UP THE **LOOPSTIE**
LANDING AFTER THIS. EVEN IF
WE DON'T FIND THE KEY THERE,
I GOT A FRIEND THAT CAN HOOK
US UP WITH SOME **LOLLY**
POLLIES AND WE'LL BE
GLAZED FOR A GOOD
WEEK OR SO.

GERT? LET'S GO. IF WE LEAVE NOW
WE CAN CATCH THE **FAIRY FERRY**
AND I WON'T HAVE TO FLY YOUR
BIG HEAD ACROSS THE **SALTED**
CARAMEL SEA.



YOU
TROLLING ME?
YOU BETTER NOT BE
TROLLING ME.

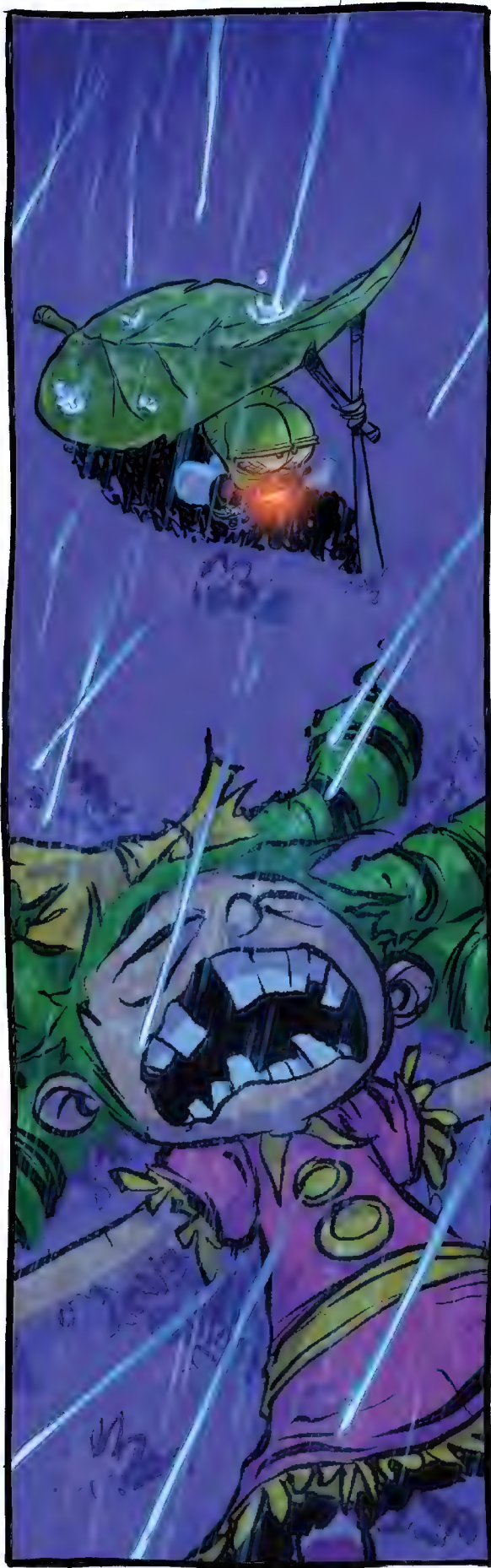
COME ON.
WAKE UP.

GREAT.
NOTHING LIKE A
LITTLE RAIN TO MAKE
A MISERABLE LIFE
A BIT MORE
MISERABLE.

THANKS,
WEATHER
KING.

YOU'RE
WELCOME.



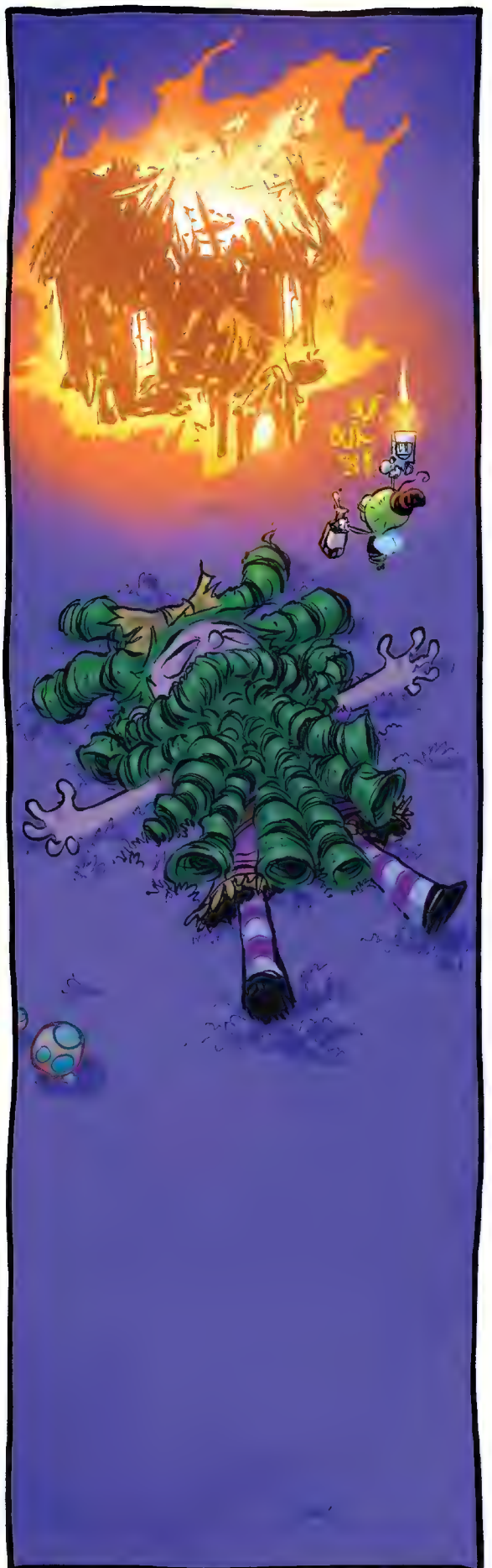






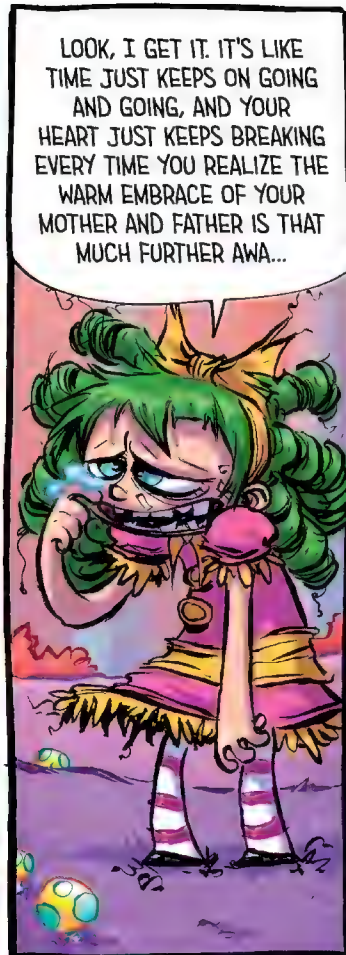
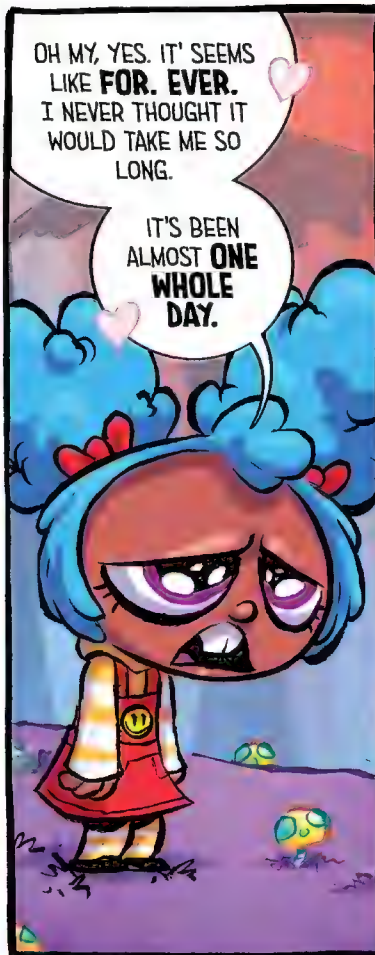














I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW DID YOU DO IT? IT WAS THE **EYE OF SECRETS**, WASN'T IT? WHAT DID SHE GIVE YOU? THAT **HUGGER FLUFFIN' SACK OF WHISPERS** IS SUCH A LIAR!



HMM.
LET'S SEE.

I BROUGHT HER **SIDWAYS WATER** AND SHE GAVE ME THE **THREE DAY STAR**, THEN--



THAT **GITCH!** SHE GAVE ME A PAIR OF **MOLDY WOOTEN NUTS** AND SAID IT WOULD SUMMON THE SPIRIT OF...

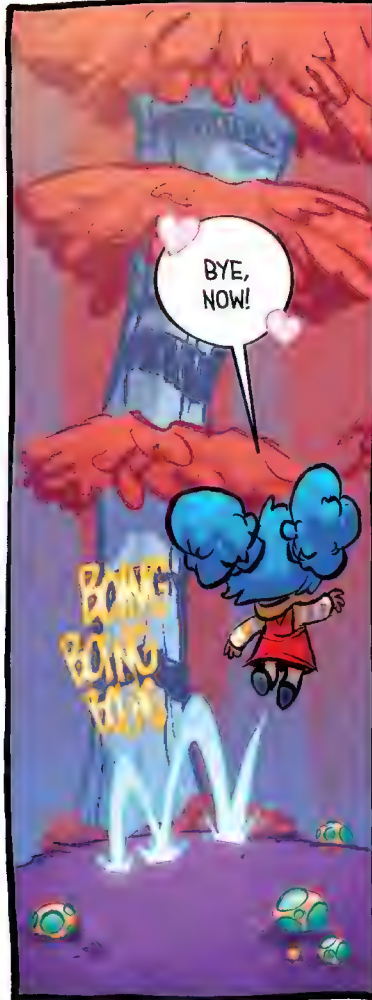
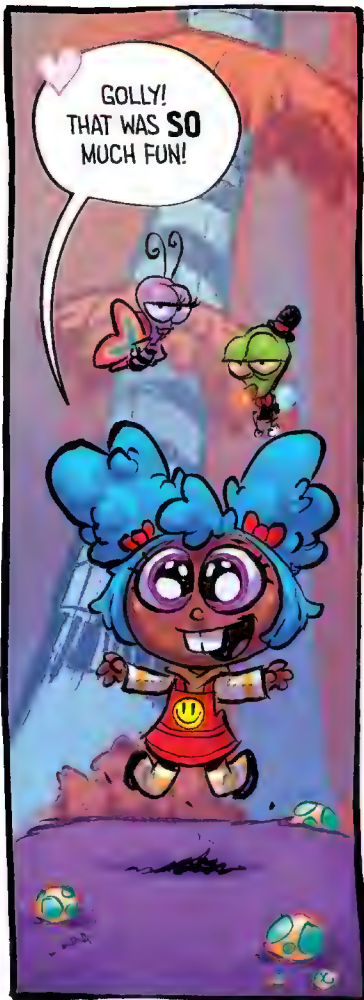
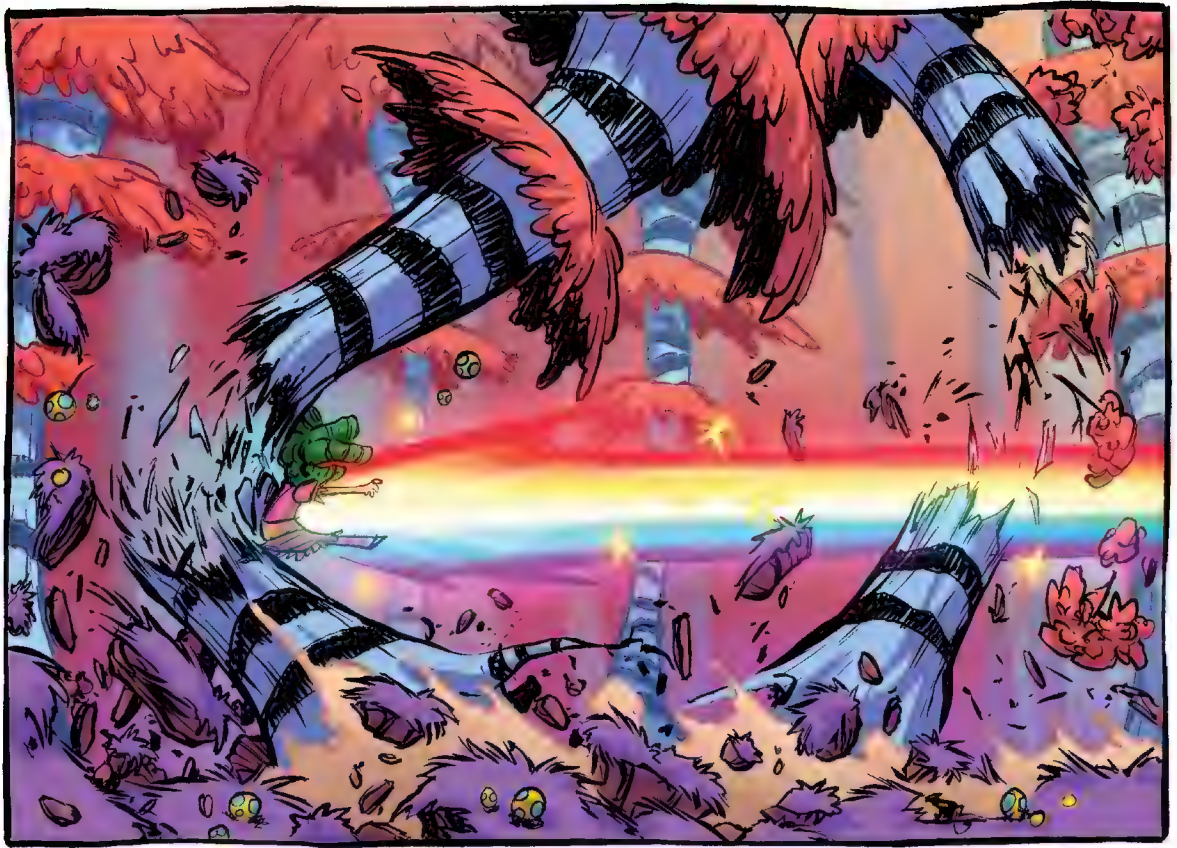
...YOU KNOW WHAT? NEVER MIND. DOESN'T MATTER.

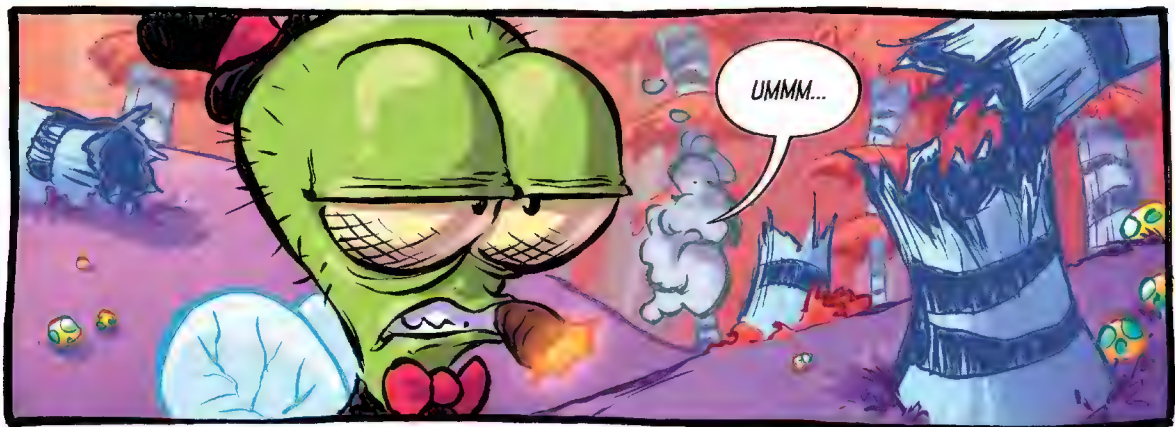
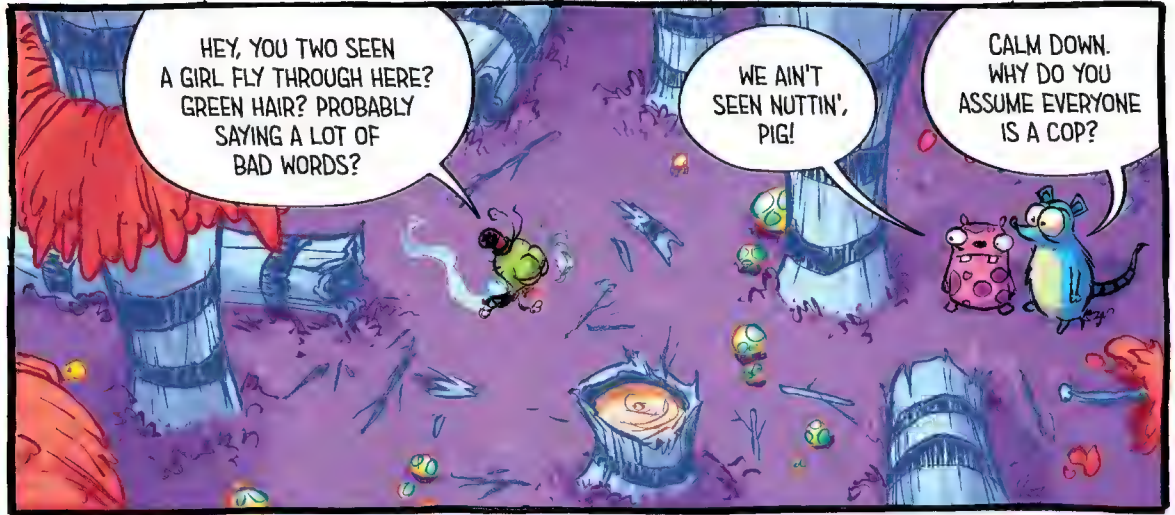


LAST QUESTION.

DO YOU THINK IT WILL BE ANY HARDER TO FIND THE KEY...







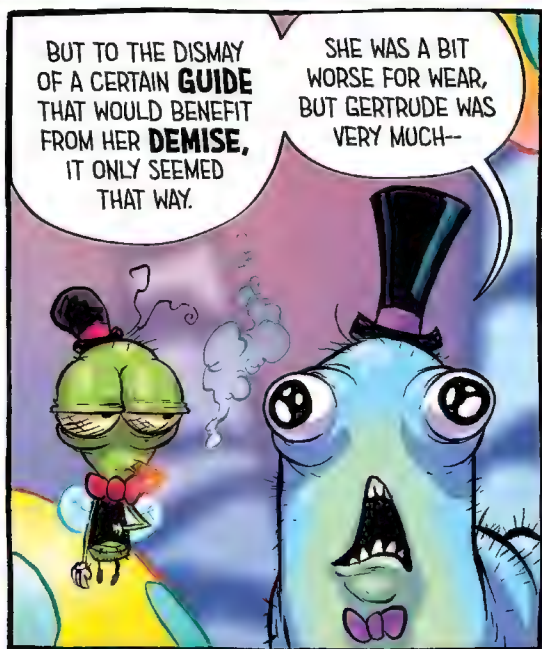
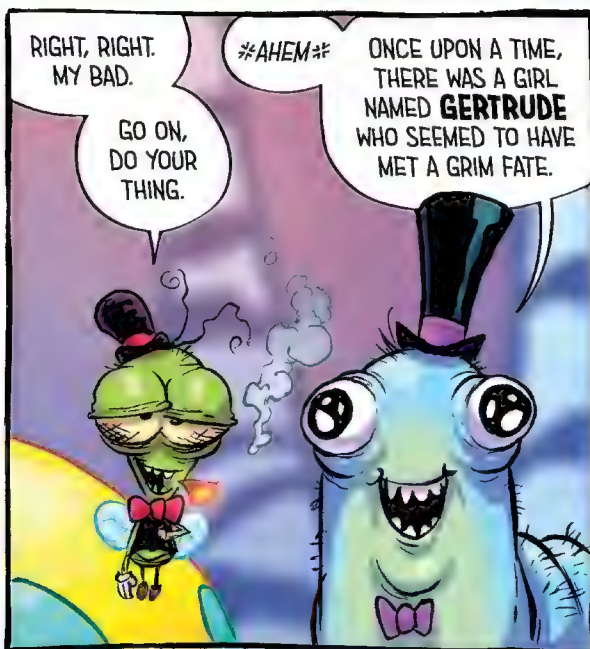


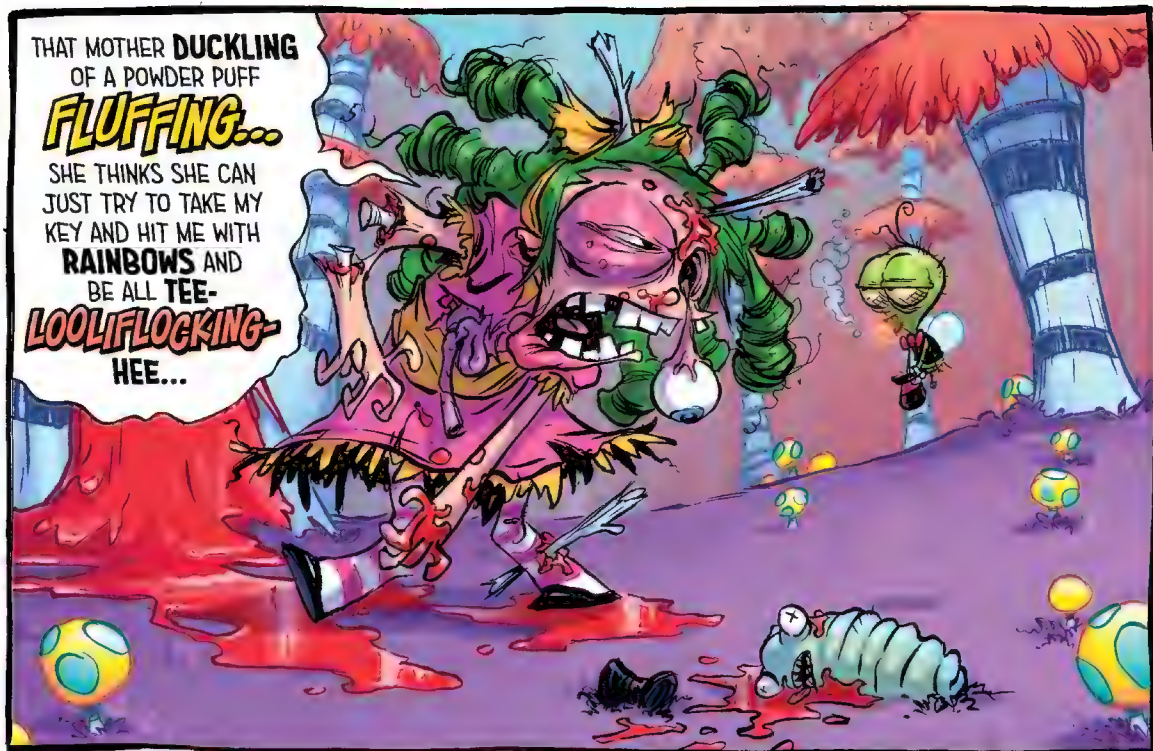
...DEAD.



FOUR







THAT MOTHER DUCKLING
OF A POWDER PUFF

FLUFFING...

SHE THINKS SHE CAN
JUST TRY TO TAKE MY
KEY AND HIT ME WITH
RAINBOWS AND
BE ALL TEE-
LOOLIFLOCKING-
HEE...



...AND THEN RUN OFF
BEFORE I EVEN GET
WARMED UP AND START
MESSING HER WHOLE
SHISH, LIKE...



...THE **BOSS** THAT
I AM. YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M SAYING,
LARRY?

RARELY.



WHATEVER.

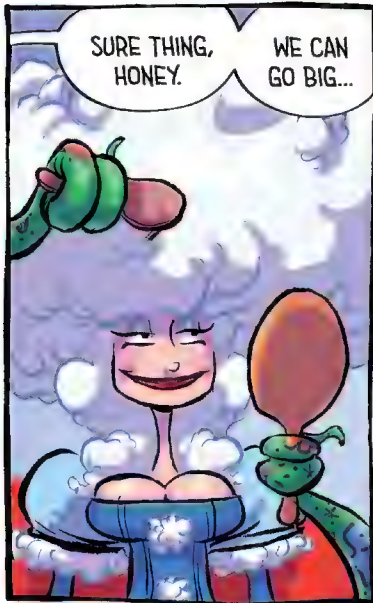
DO YOU STILL HAVE THAT
THING THAT WE GOT FROM
THE GUY THAT TAKES YOU
TO THE PLACE WITH ALL
THE THINGIES?

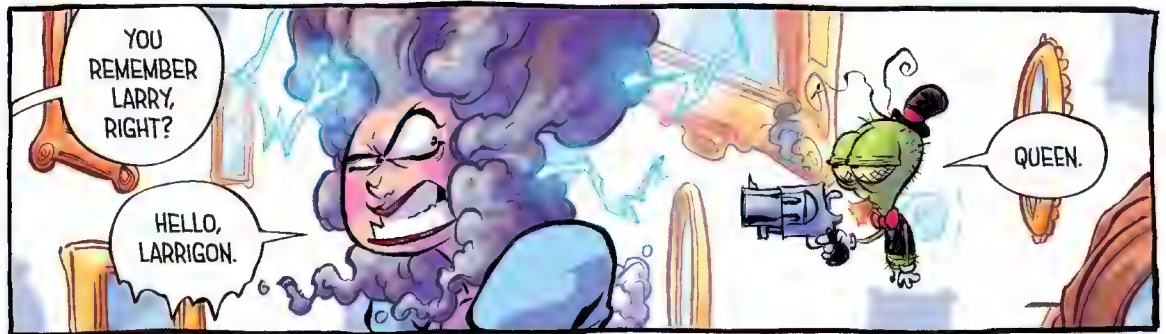
THE VANITY
GATE?

THAT'S IT.



I NEED TO
HAVE A TALK
WITH AN OLD
FRIEND.







YOU MUST BE TALKING ABOUT **HAPPY**. SHE IS A BEAM OF PURE SUNSHINE, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?

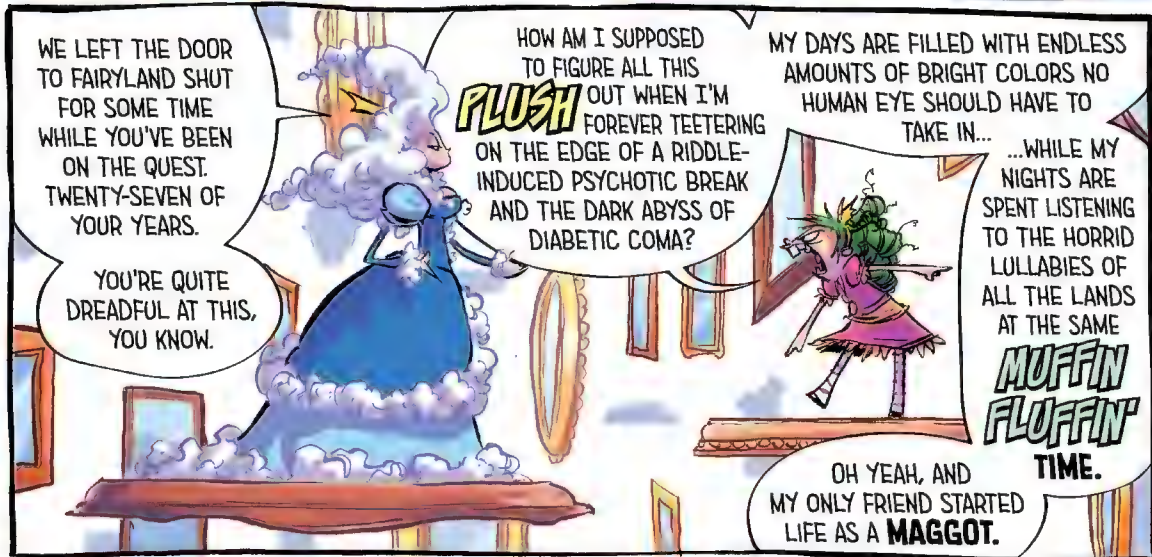
SURE, IF YOU'RE INTO THAT KIND OF THING. WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?



I SUSPECT SHE'S VERY NEAR **THE KEY**.



SHE TOLD ME THAT, QUEEN **MOTHER PUFFER!** I WANT TO KNOW WHY SHE'S LOOKING FOR THE KEY! IT'S LIKE...
...**MINE!**



WE LEFT THE DOOR TO FAIRYLAND SHUT FOR SOME TIME WHILE YOU'VE BEEN ON THE QUEST. TWENTY-SEVEN OF YOUR YEARS.

YOU'RE QUITE DREADFUL AT THIS, YOU KNOW.

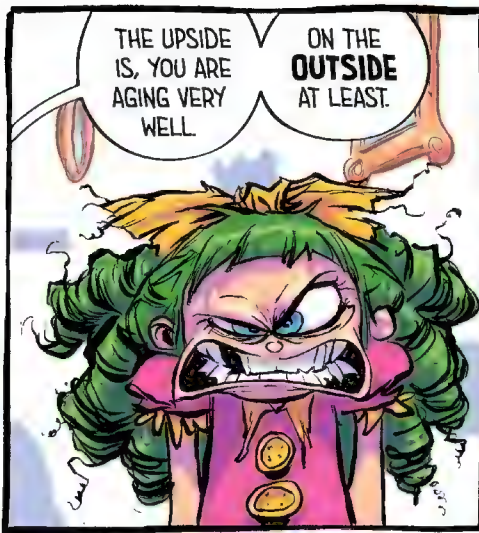
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FIGURE ALL THIS **PLUSH** OUT WHEN I'M FOREVER TEETERING ON THE EDGE OF A RIDDLE-INDUCED PSYCHOTIC BREAK AND THE DARK ABYSS OF DIABETIC COMA?

MY DAYS ARE FILLED WITH ENDLESS AMOUNTS OF BRIGHT COLORS NO HUMAN EYE SHOULD HAVE TO TAKE IN...

...WHILE MY NIGHTS ARE SPENT LISTENING TO THE HORRID LULLABIES OF ALL THE LANDS AT THE SAME

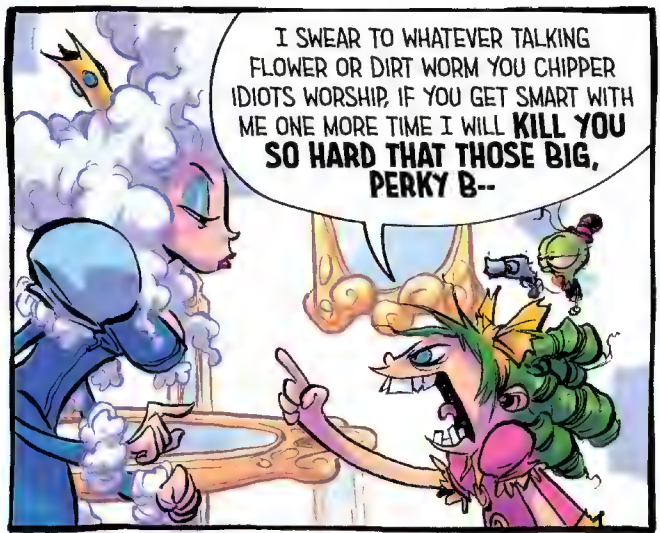
MUFFIN FLOFFIN' TIME.

OH YEAH, AND MY ONLY FRIEND STARTED LIFE AS A **MAGGOT**.

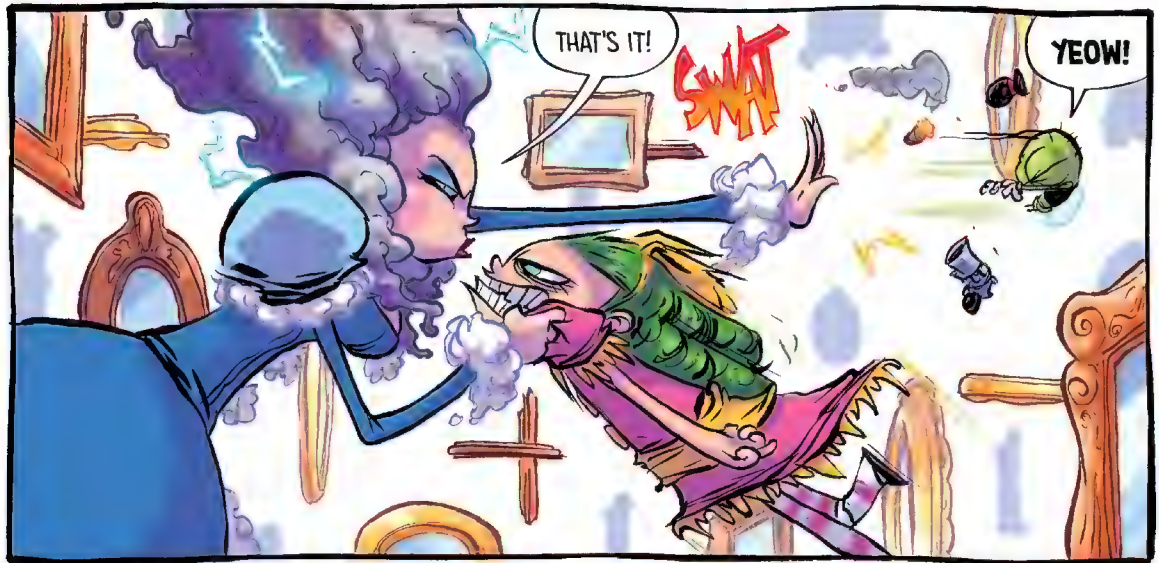


THE UPSIDE
IS, YOU ARE
AGING VERY
WELL.

ON THE
OUTSIDE
AT LEAST.



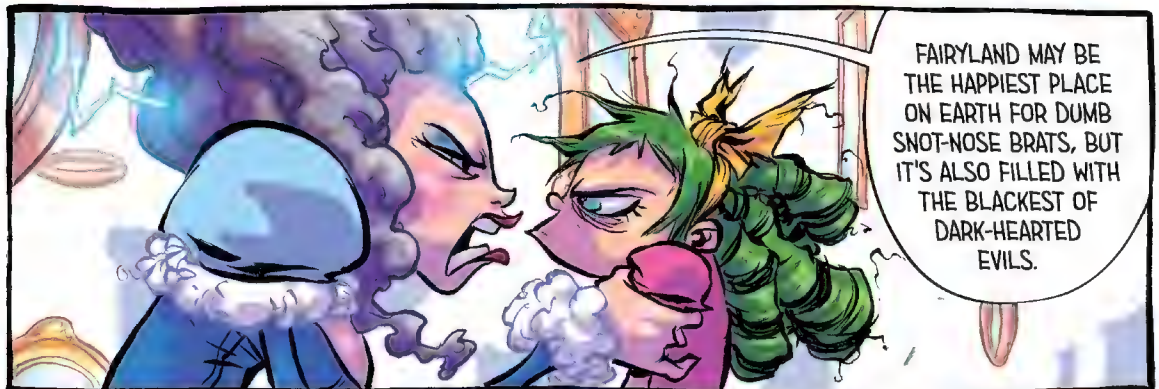
I SWEAR TO WHATEVER TALKING
FLOWER OR DIRT WORM YOU CHIPPER
IDIOTS WORSHIP, IF YOU GET SMART WITH
ME ONE MORE TIME I WILL **KILL YOU**
SO HARD THAT THOSE BIG,
PERKY B--



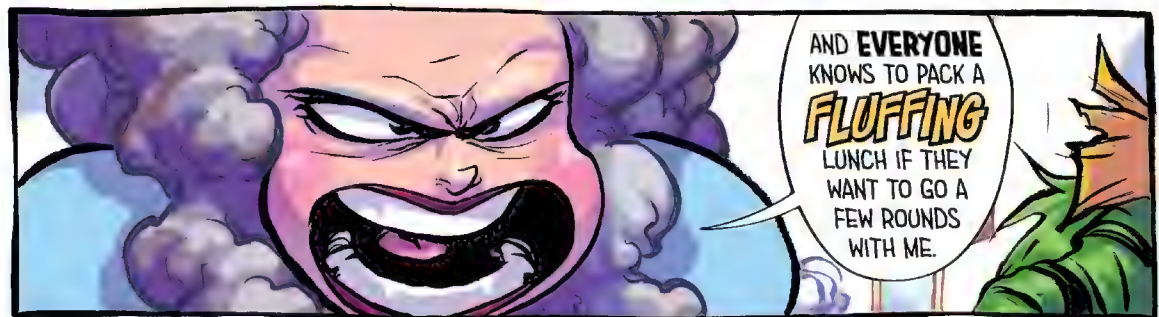
THAT'S IT!

SMASH

YEOW!



FAIRYLAND MAY BE
THE HAPPIEST PLACE
ON EARTH FOR DUMB
SNOT-NOSE BRATS, BUT
IT'S ALSO FILLED WITH
THE BLACKEST OF
DARK-HEARTED
EVILS.

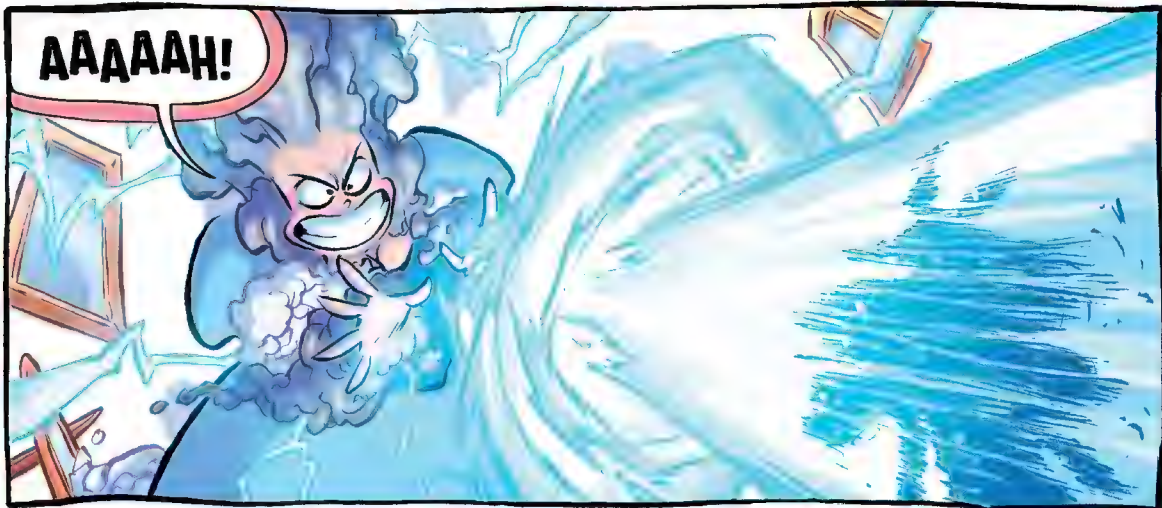


AND **EVERYONE**
KNOWS TO PACK A
FLUFFING
LUNCH IF THEY
WANT TO GO A
FEW ROUNDS
WITH ME.



DO THEY
ALSO KNOW TO
PACK A GAS
MASK?

'CAUSE
YOUR BREATH IS
B-RU-TAL!

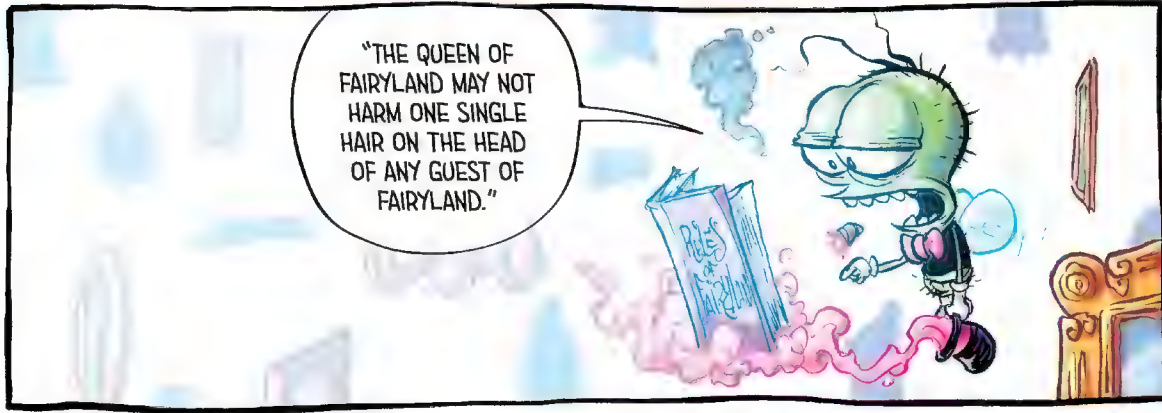


AAAAAH!

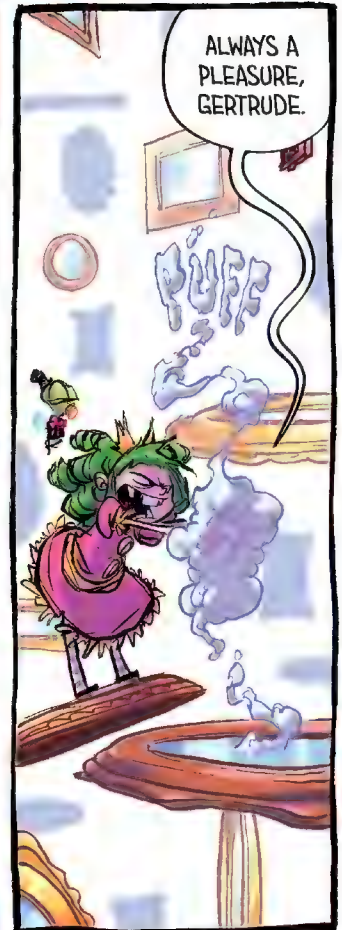
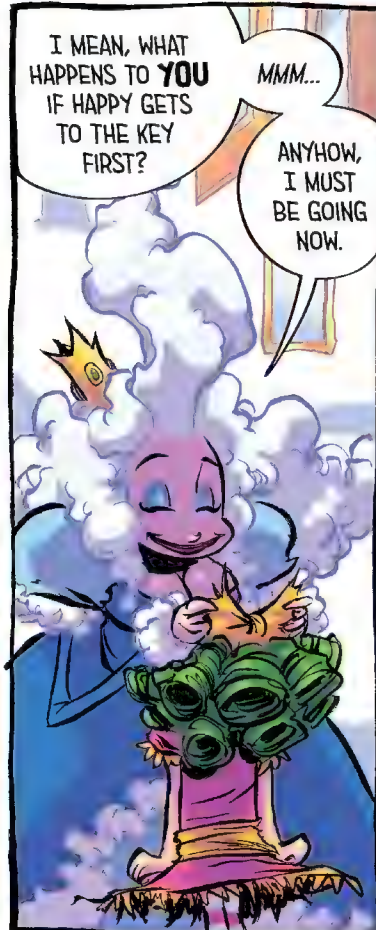


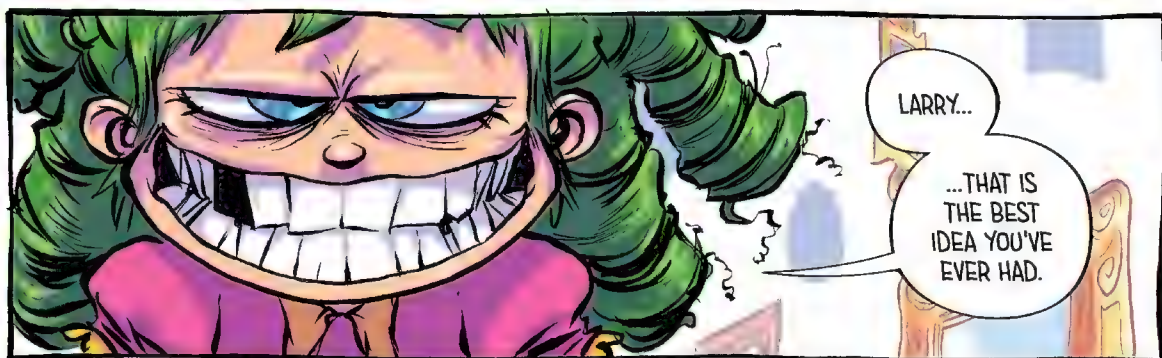
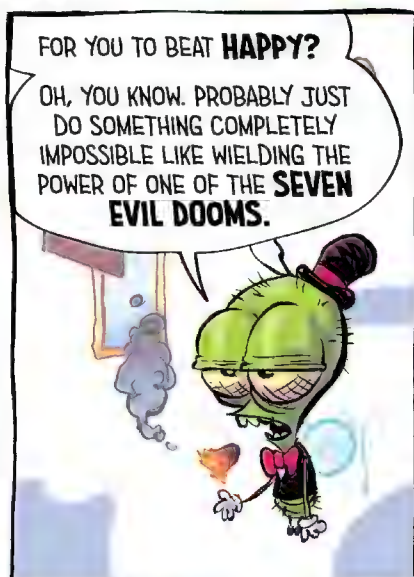
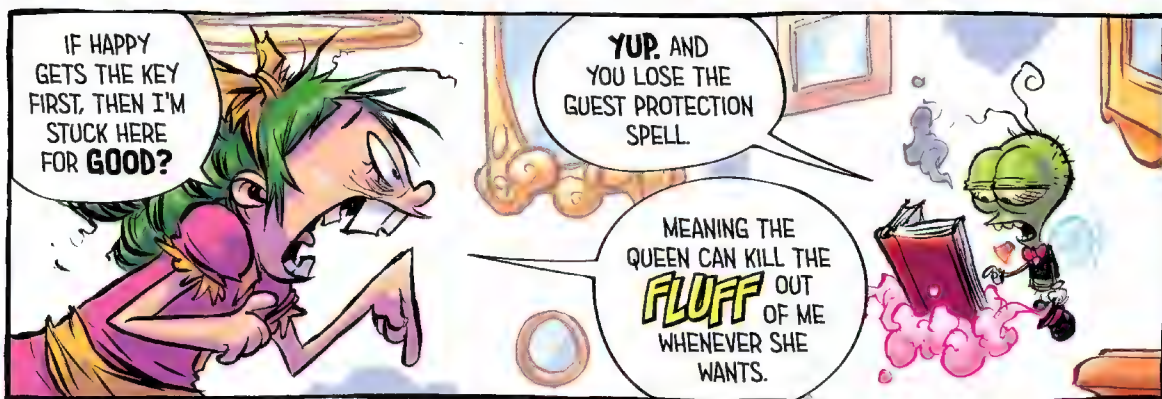
**HA
HA HA!**

YOU KNOW
YOUR MAGIC
DOESN'T WORK
ON ME. WHAT'S
THE RULE,
LARRY?



"THE QUEEN OF
FAIRYLAND MAY NOT
HARM ONE SINGLE
HAIR ON THE HEAD
OF ANY GUEST OF
FAIRYLAND."







YOU KNOW THIS
ISN'T GONNA GO WELL
FOR US, RIGHT?

SURE IT WILL
BESIDES, HAPPY IS
STILL **NEW** TO THIS
PLACE. IT'S NOT **ALL**
GOING TO BE SO EASY
FOR HER.



ELSEWHERE.

YOU
HAVE LIFTED
MY CURSE AND FOR
THAT I GIVE YOU
THE THREAD OF
DOTSEYE.

TAKE IT NORTH
TO **BURR**, AND
TELL HIM A
SECRET...

AWESOME!

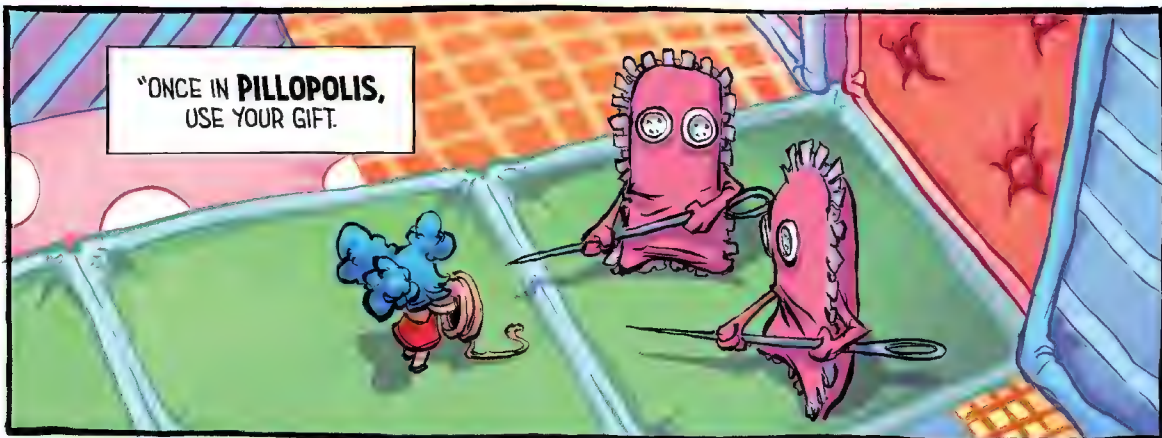


"...AND HE
WILL BRING
YOU TO THE
EDGE OF
**WINTER'S
TEETH.**



"FROM THERE, THE **SNOWZIES**
WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH THEIR
LAND AND INTO THE NEXT.

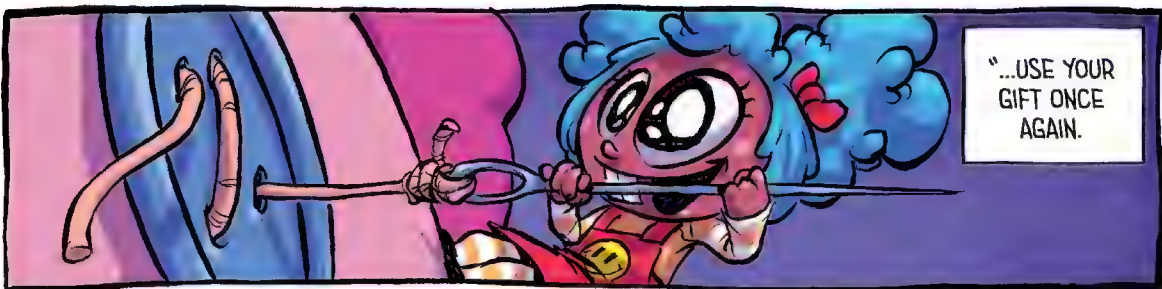
"ONCE IN **PILLOPOLIS**,
USE YOUR GIFT.



"AND WHEN
YOU REACH
THE CASTLE..."



"...USE YOUR
GIFT ONCE
AGAIN.



"**DOT** WILL SEE THAT YOU ARE REWARDED."



MEANWHILE.

I'D LIKE TO REITERATE THAT SEEKING OUT ONE OF THE SEVEN EVIL DOOMS WAS NOT AN ACTUAL SUGGESTION. WE CAN STILL TURN BACK.

SACK UP, MAN. I BET THE **FOREST OF DOOMED TREES** IS JUST A NAME TO SCARE PEOPLE OFF. I BET THERE AIN'T NOTHING BUT HARMLESS SQUIRRELS AND CUTE CHIPMUNKS IN THERE.



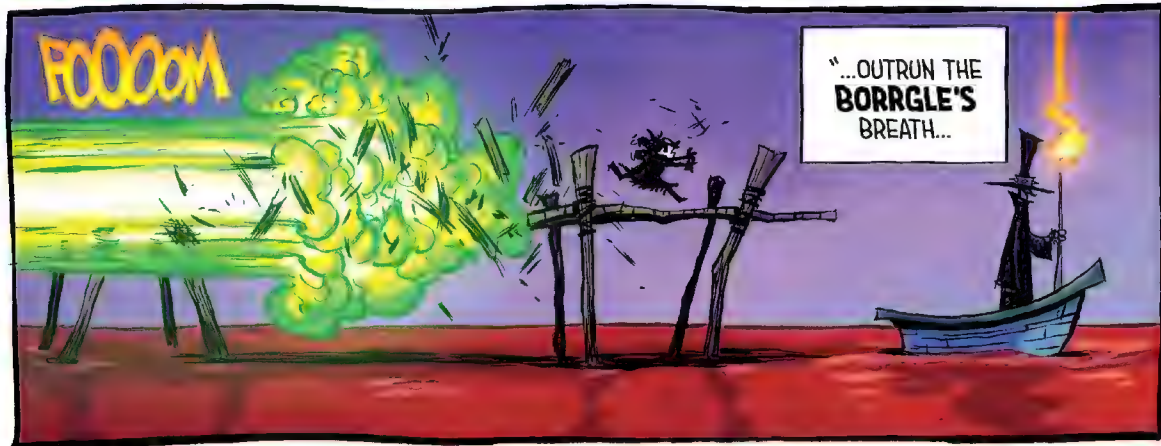
"AFTER THE FOREST, WE STILL HAVE TO SURVIVE THE **BAWLING FIELDS...**"



"...SCALE THE
PEAKS OF THE
SNORING
SNOTTIES..."



"...OUTRUN THE
BORRGLE'S
BREATH..."




"...AND THEN
CROSS THE
RED S--"

ENOUGH WITH
THE PLAY BY PLAY,
LARRY. WE'VE BEEN ON
THIS BOAT FOR TWO
HOURS SO IF YOU WANT
TO HEAR THE SOUND OF
YOUR OWN HORRIBLE VOICE
THEN WHY DON'T YOU
TELL ME WHERE THE
SPELL THIS
GUY
LIVES!

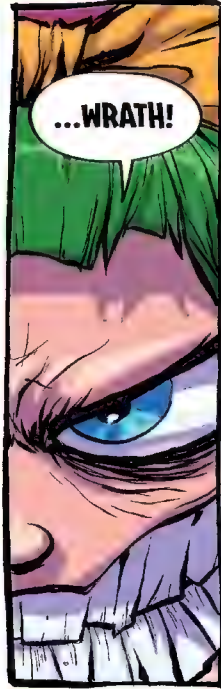
WELL,
I'M NO
EXPERT,
BUT...

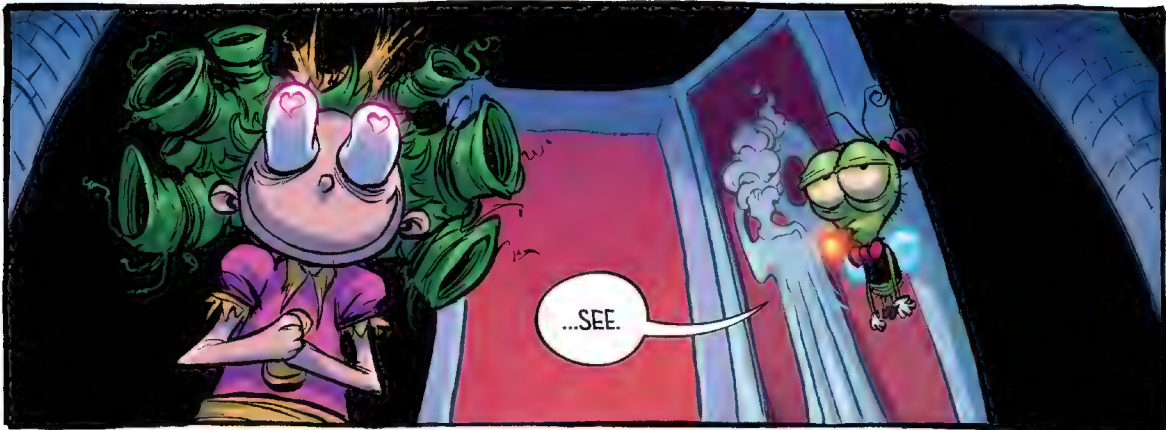




...MAYBE IN
THAT CREEPY
CASTLE ON TOP
OF THAT GIANT
SKULL ROCK.

WHOA.







WELCOME
TO MY REALM OF
SKULLLLLLLLS,
GERTRUDE.

I WONDER IF
THEY HAVE THE
PHRASE, "ON THE
NOSE," IN THE REALM
OF SKULLLLLLS.

DID YOU
SAY SOME-
THING?

UM, NO.
JUST ADMIRING
THE DECOR. VERY
CREATIVE.



HOW DID
YOU KNOW MY
NAME?



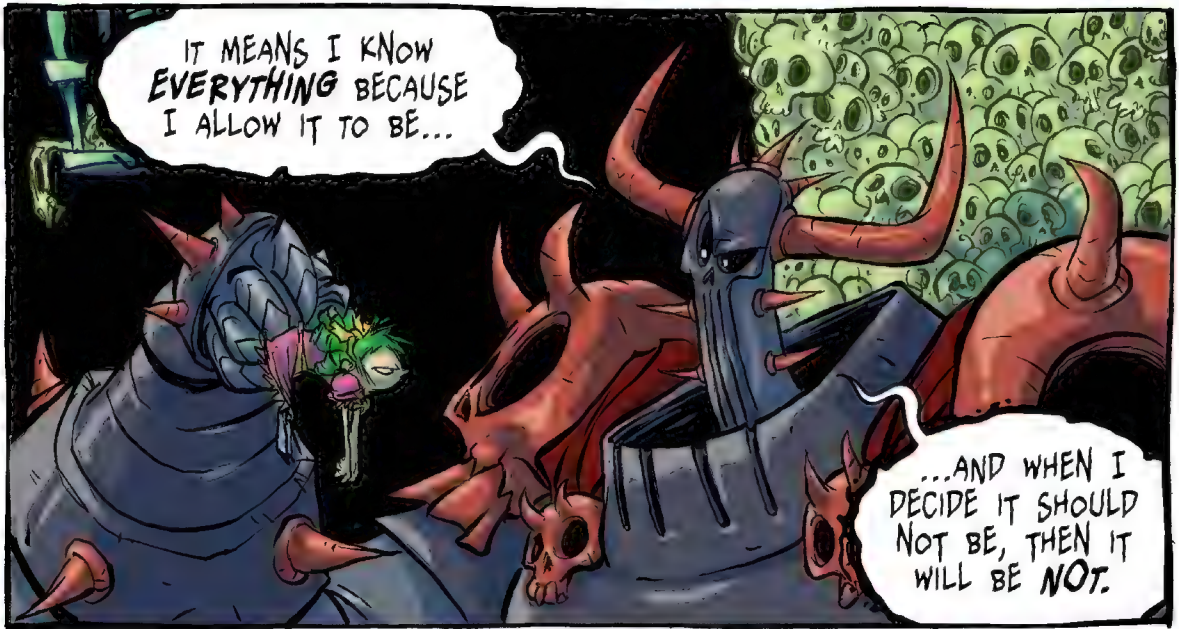
I AM LORD
DARKETH
DEADDEATH...

...AND I AM
THE **NOT** OF ALL
THAT IS.



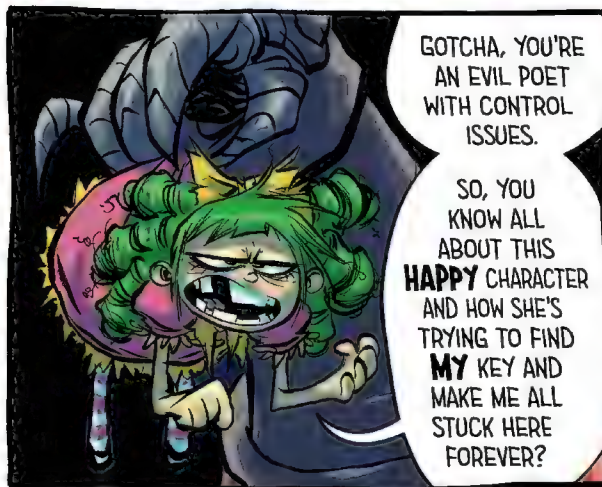
UM...
YEAH.

I HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
ANY OF THAT
MEANS.



IT MEANS I KNOW
EVERYTHING BECAUSE
I ALLOW IT TO BE...

...AND WHEN I
DECIDE IT SHOULD
NOT BE, THEN IT
WILL BE **NOT**.



GOTCHA, YOU'RE
AN EVIL POET
WITH CONTROL
ISSUES.

SO, YOU
KNOW ALL
ABOUT THIS
HAPPY CHARACTER
AND HOW SHE'S
TRYING TO FIND
MY KEY AND
MAKE ME ALL
STUCK HERE
FOREVER?



I DO.
IT'S QUITE
THE PLOT
TWIST.





AND
WHAT'S
THE...

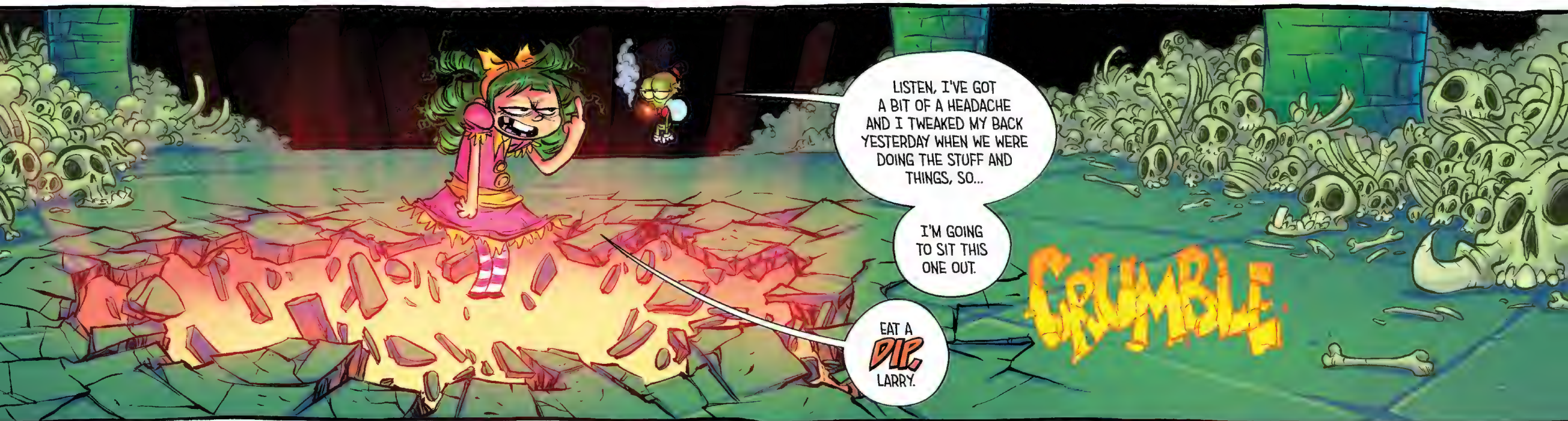
LARRY,
WHAT'S "CAVEAT"
MEAN?

LIKE A
CONDITION TO
THE DEAL.

RIGHT.

WHAT'S THE
CAVEAT?

SIMPLE. MAKE
YOUR WAY THROUGH
MY **DUNGEON** AND
PROVE YOURSELF
WORTHY.

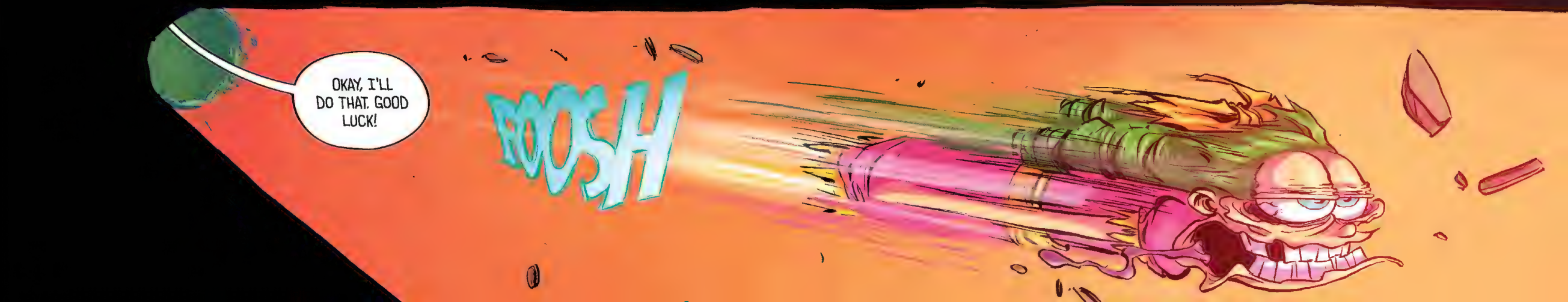


LISTEN, I'VE GOT
A BIT OF A HEADACHE
AND I TWEAKED MY BACK
YESTERDAY WHEN WE WERE
DOING THE STUFF AND
THINGS, SO...

I'M GOING
TO SIT THIS
ONE OUT.

EAT A
DIP
LARRY.

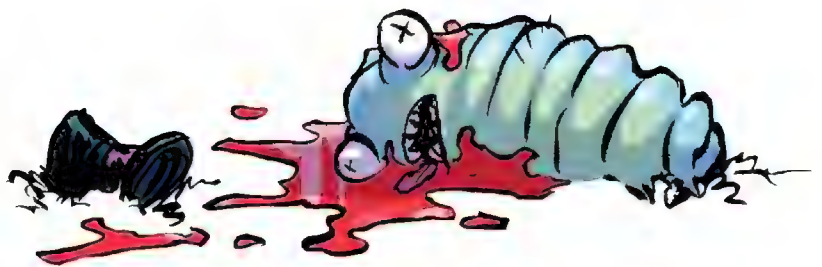
CRUMBLE



OKAY, I'LL
DO THAT. GOOD
LUCK!

BOOSH





FIVE



ONCE UPON A
TIME, THERE
WAS A GIRL NAMED
HAPPY WHO WAS
ON A GRAND
ADVENTURE IN
THE WONDERFUL
WORLD OF
FAIRYLAND.

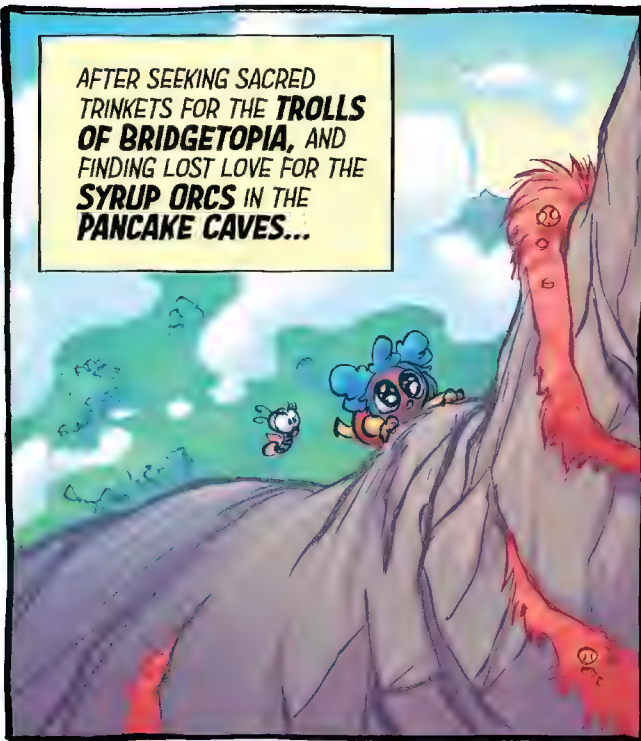


SHE WAS SENT
ON AN EPIC
QUEST ACROSS
THE **PLAINS**
OF TIME...



...AND UNDER
THE **JELLY**
SEAS.

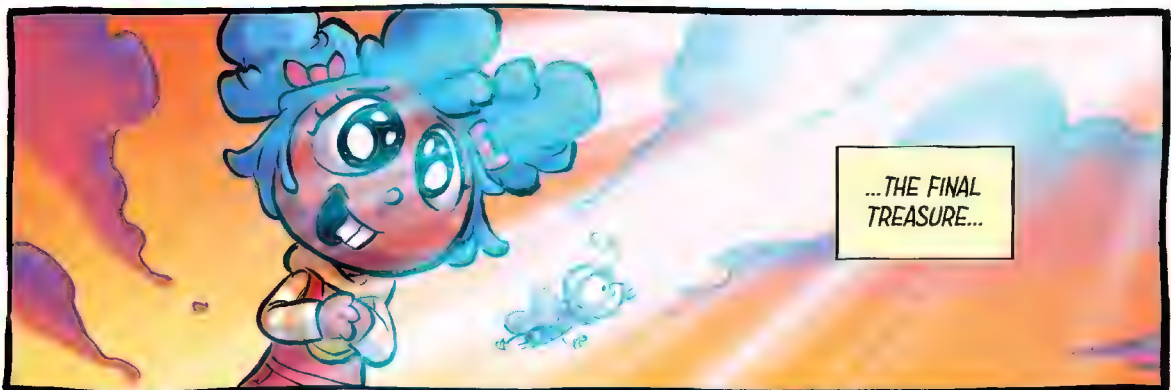
AFTER SEEKING SACRED
TRINKETS FOR THE **TROLLS
OF BRIDGETOPIA**, AND
FINDING LOST LOVE FOR THE
SYRUP ORCS IN THE
PANCAKE CAVES...



...SHE HAD
REACHED...



...THE FINAL
TREASURE...



LADY, IS
THAT WHAT I
THINK IT IS?

YES,
HAPPY. YOU
HAVE FOUND
THE KEY.





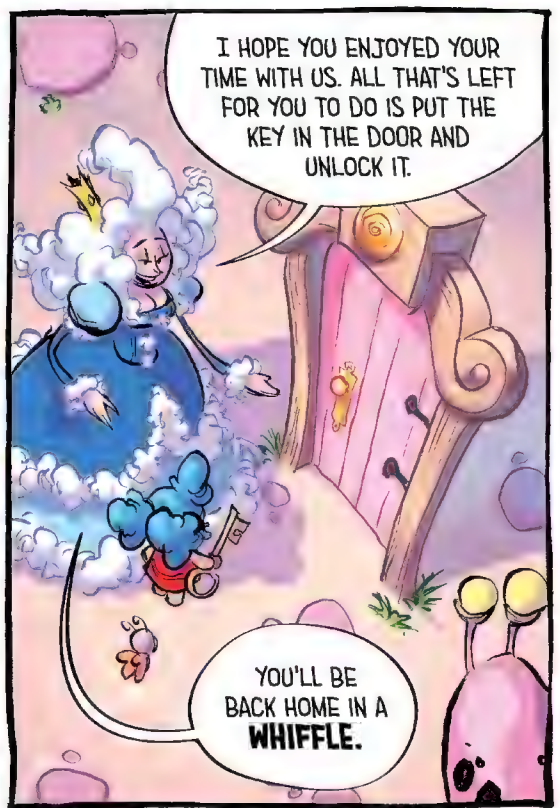
ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
TOUCH IT AND
YOU WILL BE
TAKEN TO **THE**
DOOR.

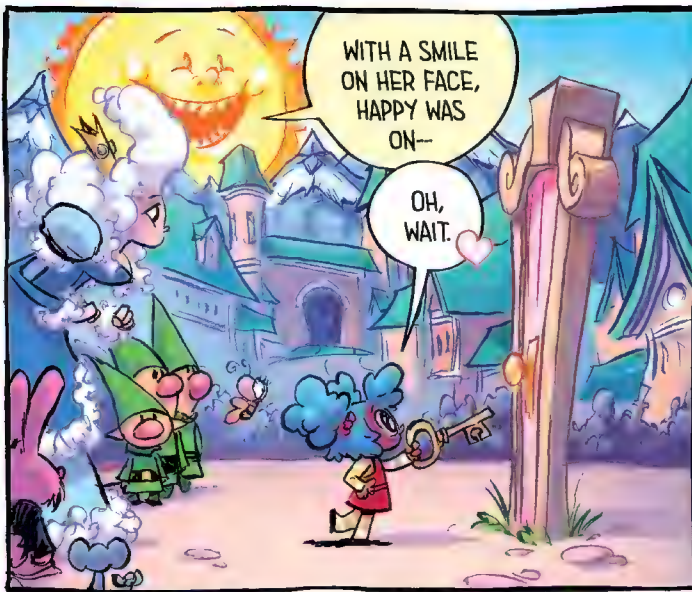


THIS IS
SO...



...KITTY-
BALLS-
TASTIC!





WITH A SMILE
ON HER FACE,
HAPPY WAS
ON--

OH,
WAIT.

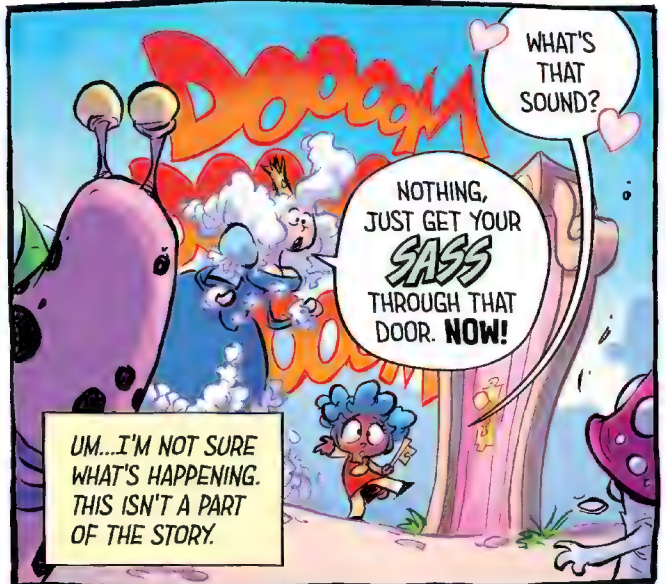


I CAN'T LEAVE
WITHOUT SAYING GOOD-
BYE TO YOU, **MS. LADY**.
YOU ARE SO KIND AND
SWEET AND BEAUTIFUL
AND...



OH YES,
SHE'S ALL THE
GREAT WORDS!

LET'S GET
YOUR CUTE LITTLE
SELF THROUGH THAT
DOOR, SHALL WE?
LIKE **NOW!**



WHAT'S
THAT
SOUND?

NOTHING,
JUST GET YOUR
SASS
THROUGH THAT
DOOR. **NOW!**

UM...I'M NOT SURE
WHAT'S HAPPENING.
THIS ISN'T A PART
OF THE STORY.



KEEP NARRATING, YOU
USELESS BALL OF HOT AIR!
TELL HER SHE'S GOING
THROUGH THAT DOOR **NO
MATTER WHAT!**



SORRY, YOUR
MAJESTY. RIGHT
AWAY.









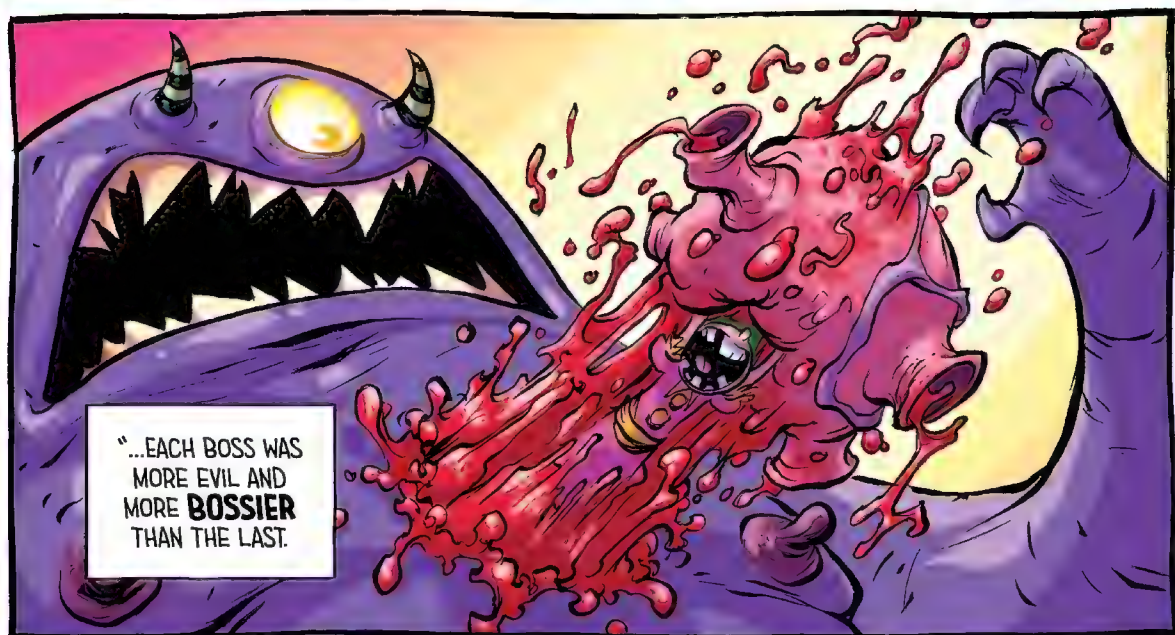
THIS IS AGAINST ALL KNOWN RULES
OF FAIRYLAND. HOW DID YOU GET
THIS KIND OF POWER?



SIMPLE...



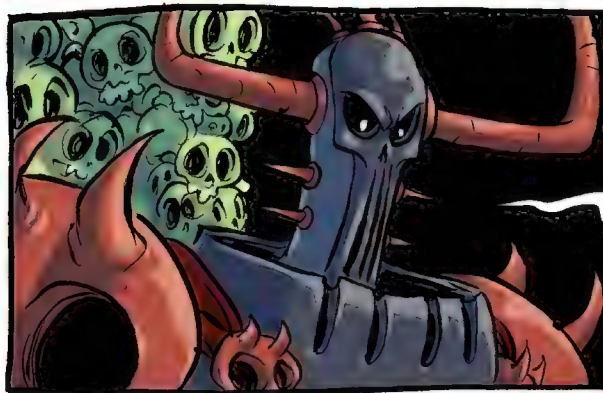
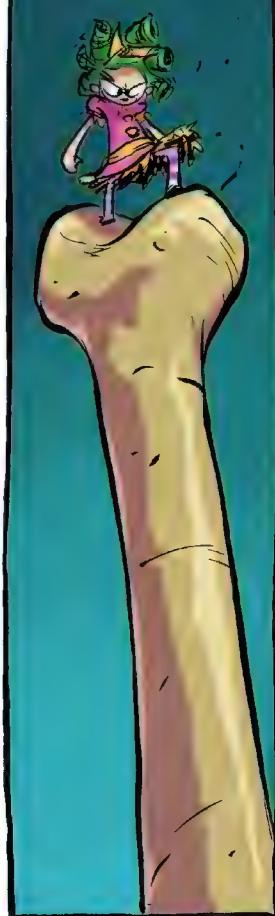
....I JUST DROPPED BY THE LANDS
OF **NOT** AND ASKED MY OLD PAL,
DARKETH DEADDEATH, FOR
A LITTLE HELP.



"BUT NO MATTER
WHAT THE NEXT LEVEL
HAD IN STORE...

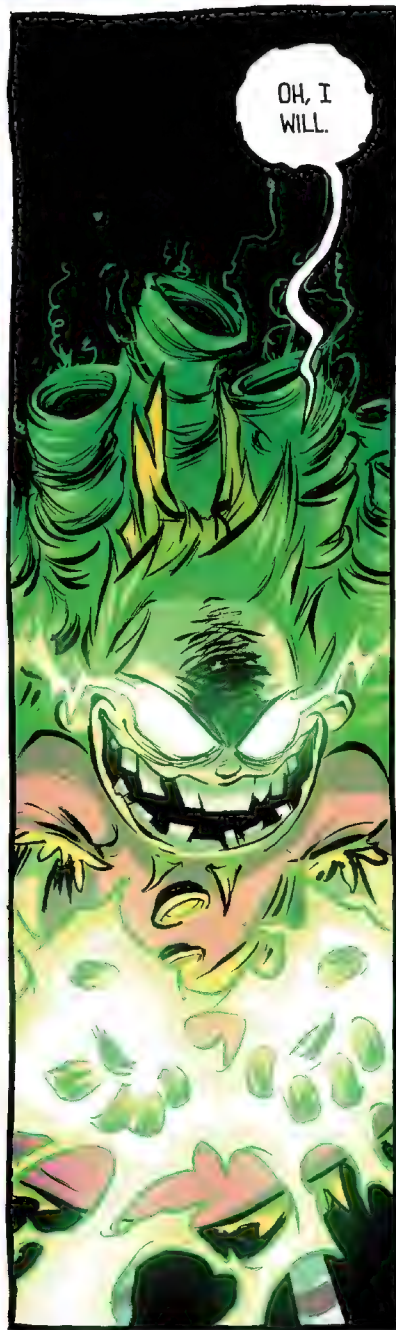
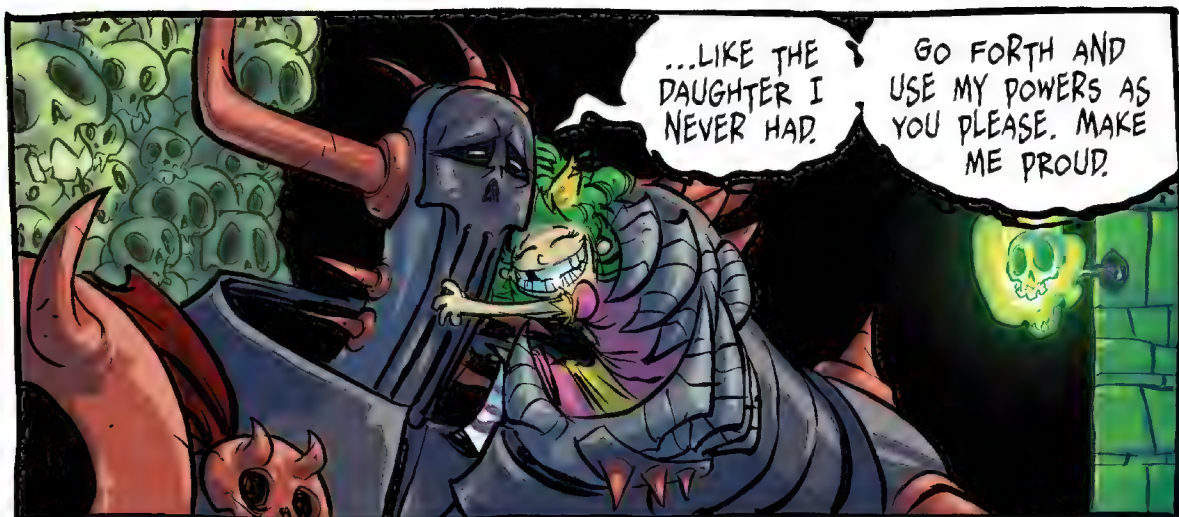


"...I KILLED
THE **FLUSH**
OUT OF IT!"



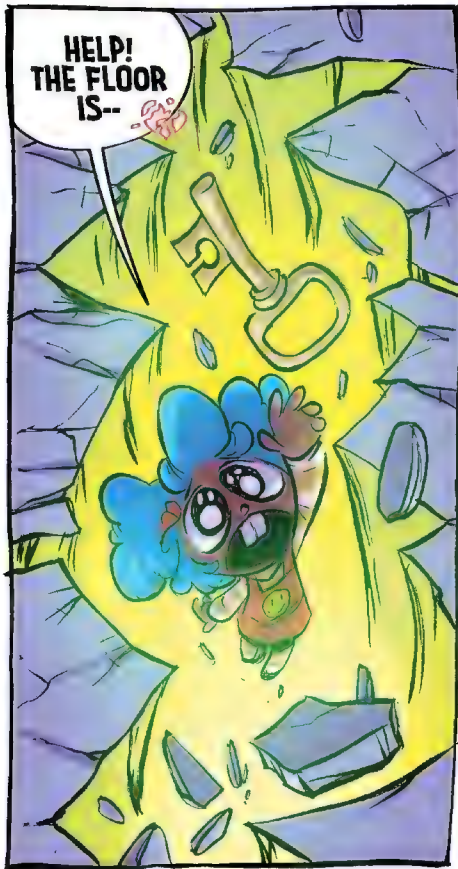
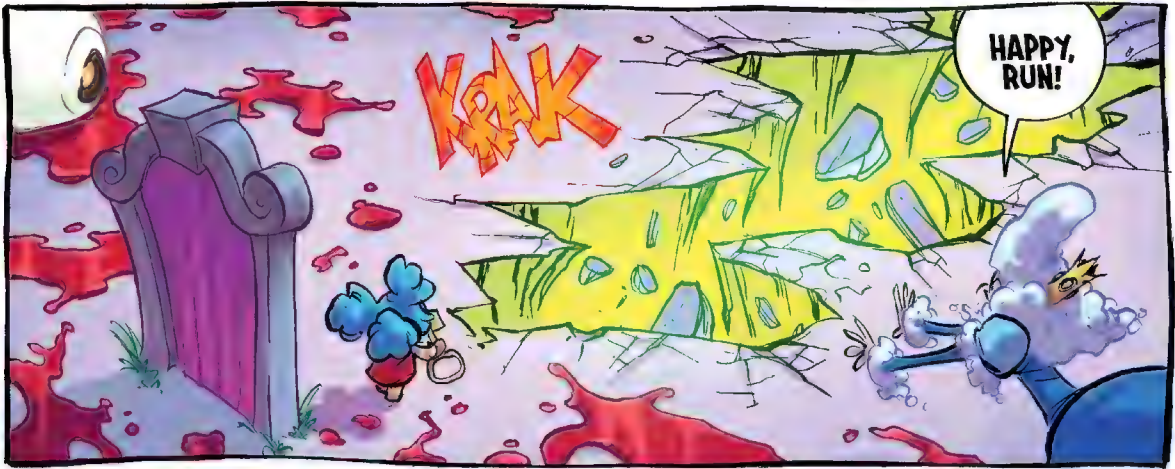
GERTRUDE!
YOU DARE ENTER MY
DOMAIN AND INSULT
ME BY KILLING MY
HORDES?

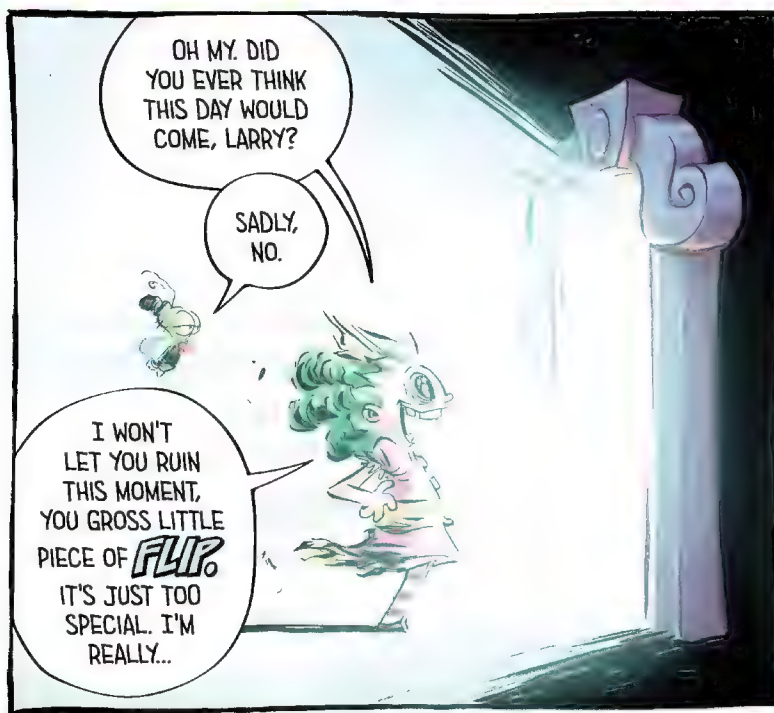
YOU...
ARE...















IS THIS
ENOUGH
DEATH
FOR YOU?!

...KILL
THE
QUEEN!





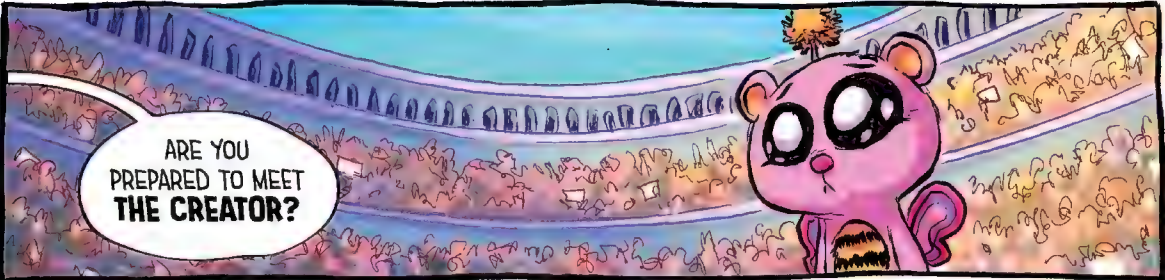
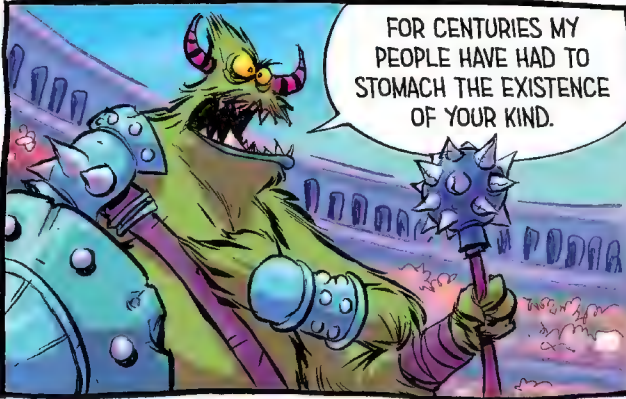
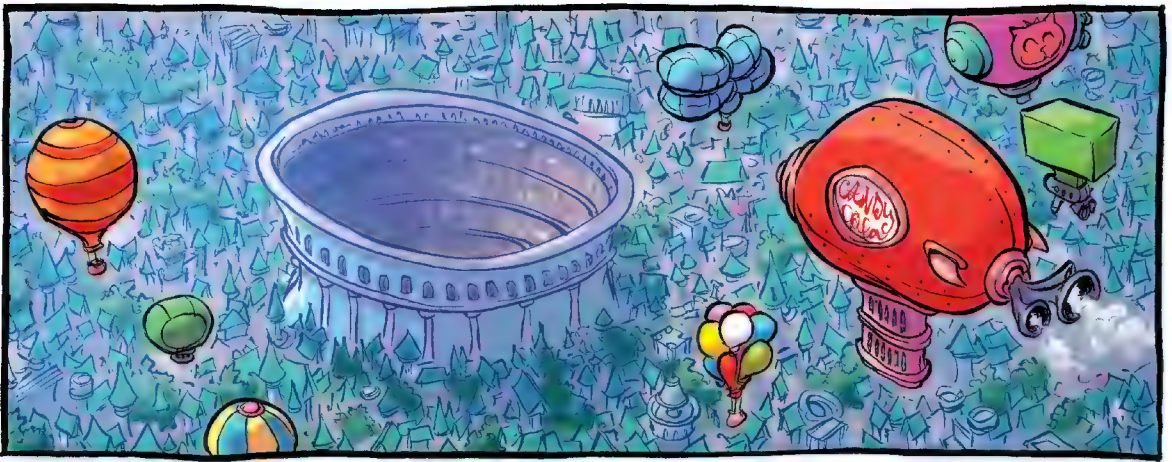
"...THE
QUEEN
OF..."

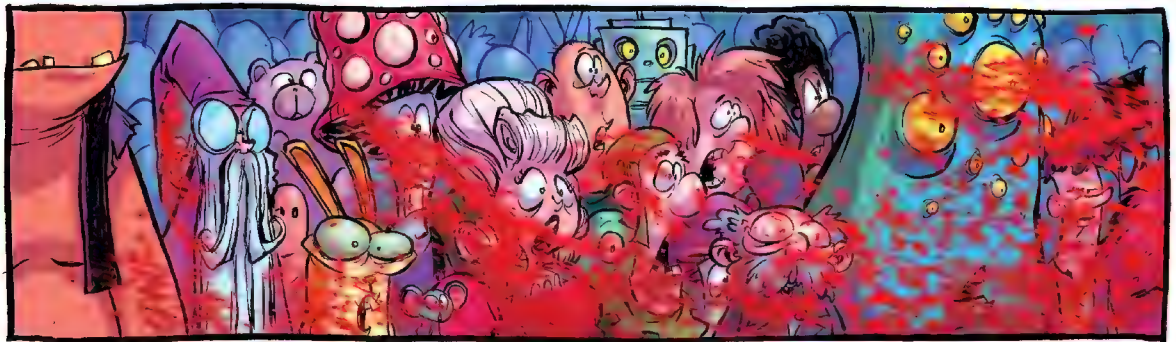
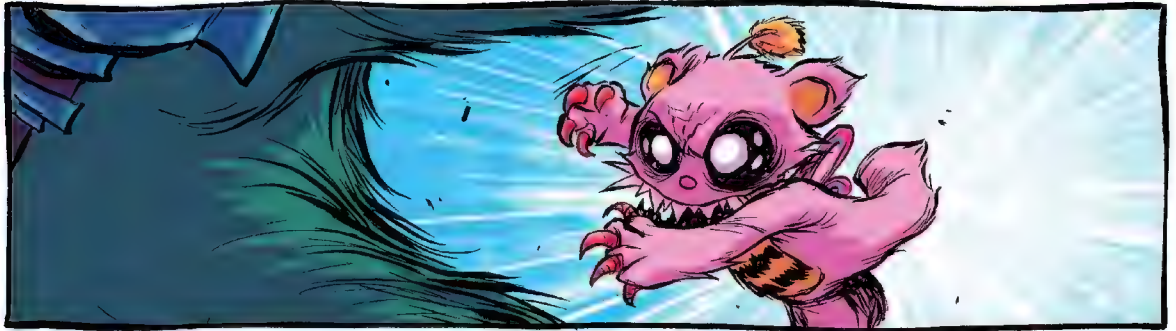
...FLUFFING
FAIRYLAND?



SIX









I AM **HUP** OF THE **BUFFLE TRUFFS**, AND I OFFER UP TRIBUTE TO OUR MOST POWERFUL AND GLORIOUS RULER...



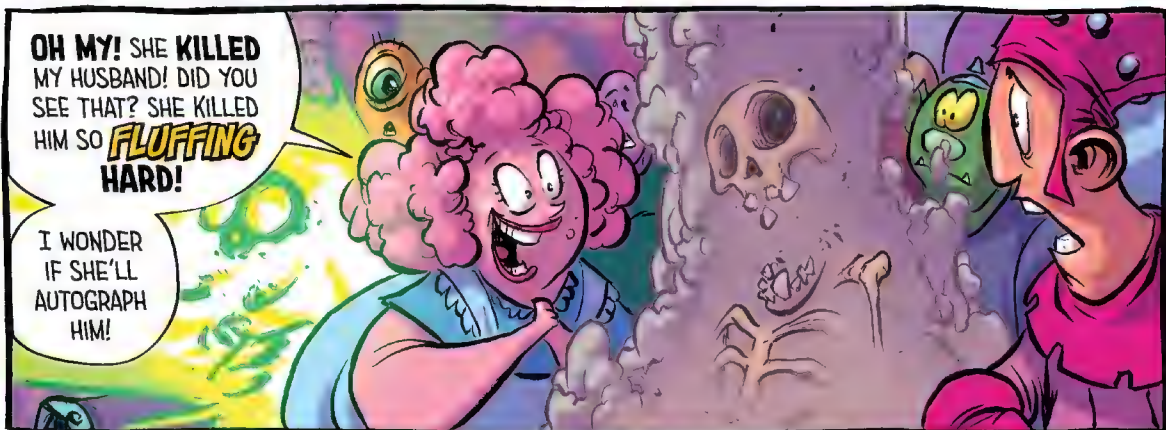
...QUEEN
GÉRTRUDE!



GERT OF THRONES



THAT'S RIGHT,
YOU PIECES OF
FLIP! BASK
IN ALL
MY EVIL
GLORY!



OH MY! SHE KILLED
MY HUSBAND! DID YOU
SEE THAT? SHE KILLED
HIM SO **FLUFFING**
HARD!

I WONDER
IF SHE'LL
AUTOGRAPH
HIM!



CAN YOU SIGN
MY HUSBAND'S
SKULL?

WILL
YOU SIGN
MY AX?

WILL YOU SIGN
THESE FORMS OKAYING
THE OVERTIME FOR WORK
ON THE **SUGAR GLASS**
IN THE **SOUTH**
TOWER?

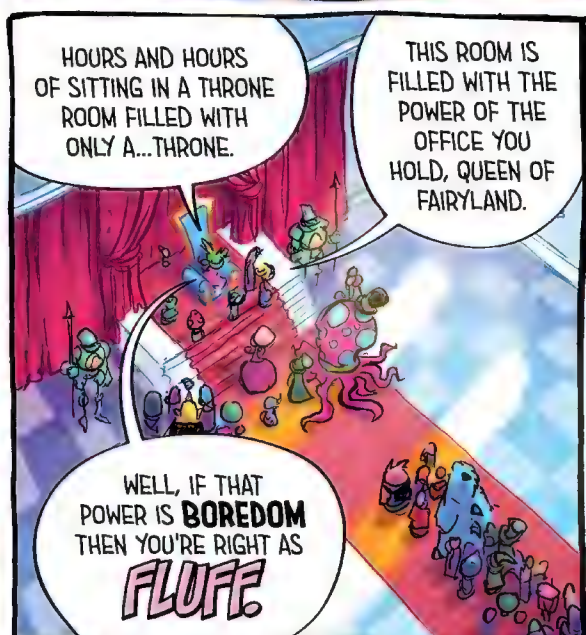


CAN YOU SIGN THIS? THE
TORTOISE LORDS NEED A
GUARANTEE THAT TRADE ROUTES
WILL REMAIN OPEN DURING THE
ONE HUNDRED YEAR
PARADE.

HUH?

OH, AND DON'T FORGET,
YOU HAVE A MEETING WITH
THE **COUNCIL OF JOY**
TOMORROW. YOU'LL NEED
TO SIGN THESE...IN
TRIPPLICATE...





"ENACT YOUR EVIL
SCHEMES AND TAKE
OVER ALL THE LANDS..."

"PILLAGE, AND PLUNDER, AND
BUILD YOUR RICHES BEYOND
IMAGINATION, BURNING OUT
ANYONE WHO DEFIES YOU..."

"BECOME FIERY
EVIL EYEBALLS
THAT WATCH THE
WORLD BURN AS
YOU RAIN DOWN
YOUR EVIL..."

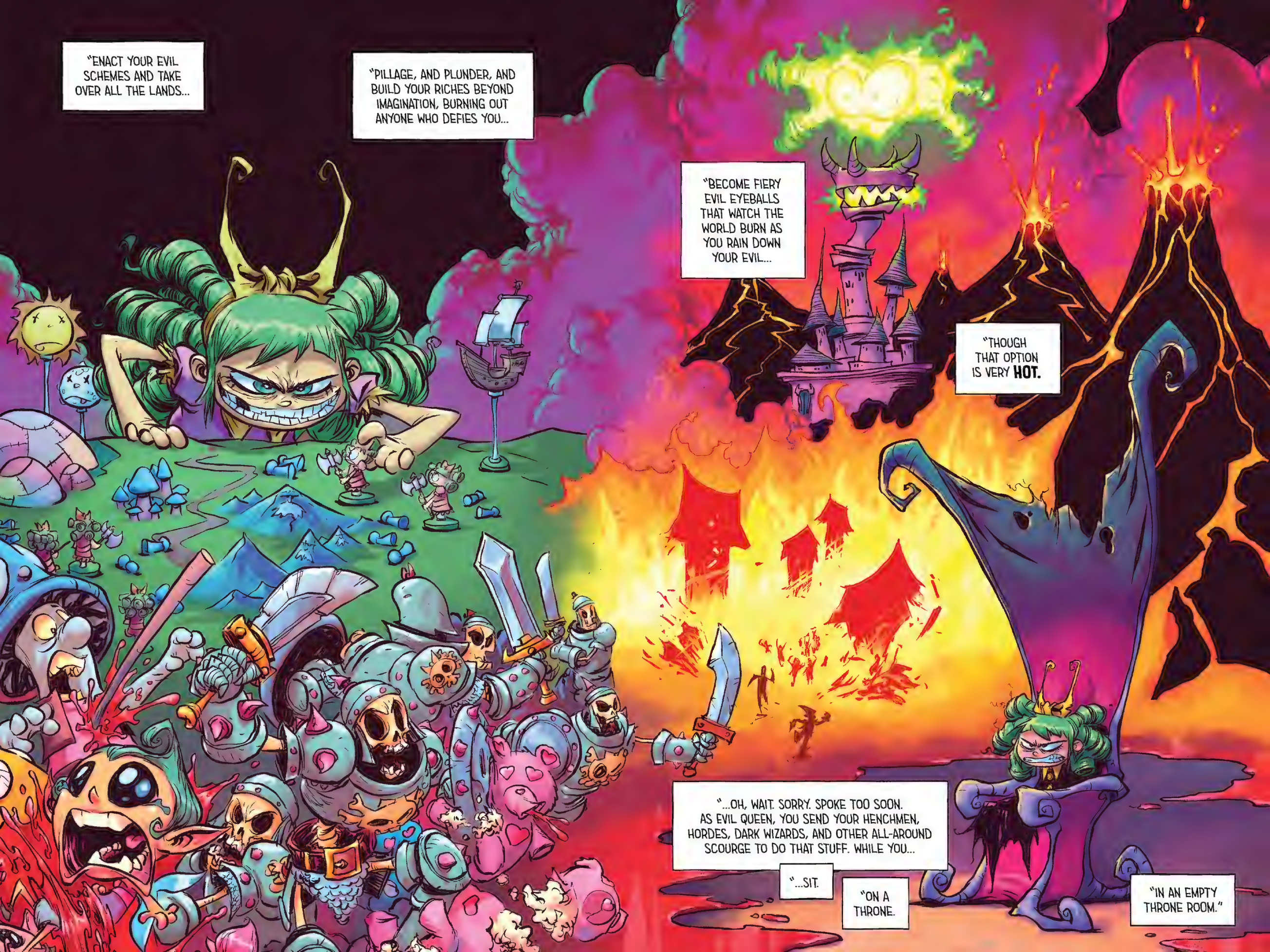
"THOUGH
THAT OPTION
IS VERY **HOT**."

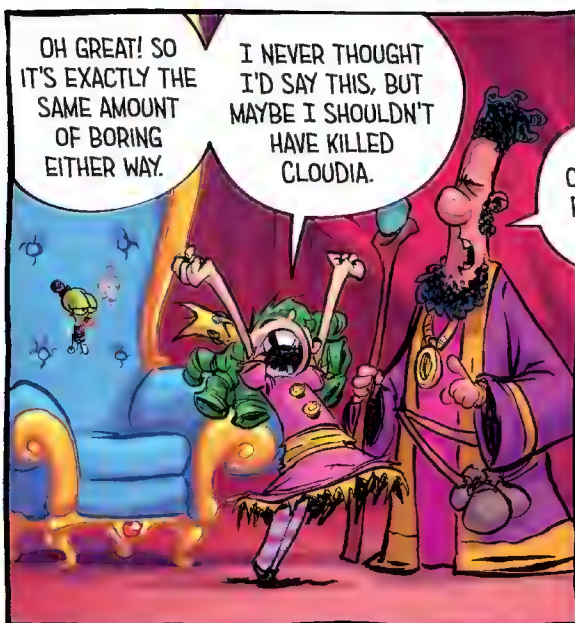
"...OH, WAIT. SPOKE TOO SOON.
AS EVIL QUEEN, YOU SEND YOUR HENCHMEN,
HORDES, DARK WIZARDS, AND OTHER ALL-AROUND
SCOURGE TO DO THAT STUFF. WHILE YOU..."

"...SIT."

"ON A
THRONE."

"IN AN EMPTY
THRONE ROOM."

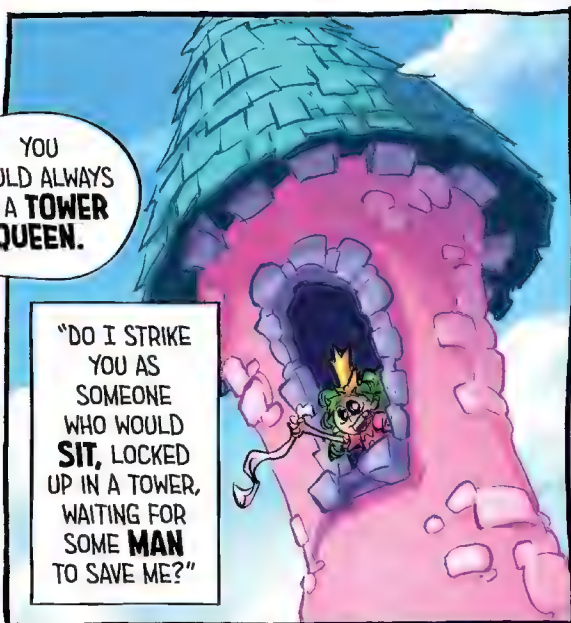




OH GREAT! SO IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME AMOUNT OF BORING EITHER WAY.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED CLOUDIA.

YOU COULD ALWAYS BE A **TOWER QUEEN**.



"DO I STRIKE YOU AS SOMEONE WHO WOULD **SIT**, LOCKED UP IN A TOWER, WAITING FOR SOME **MAN** TO SAVE ME?"



OR DO YOU THINK I WOULD BREAK MYSELF OUT, FIND THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR PUTTING ME THERE, AND DO THINGS TO THEIR INSIDES THAT WOULD MAKE **DARKETH DEADEATH** PUKE HIS SOULLESS GUTS OUT?

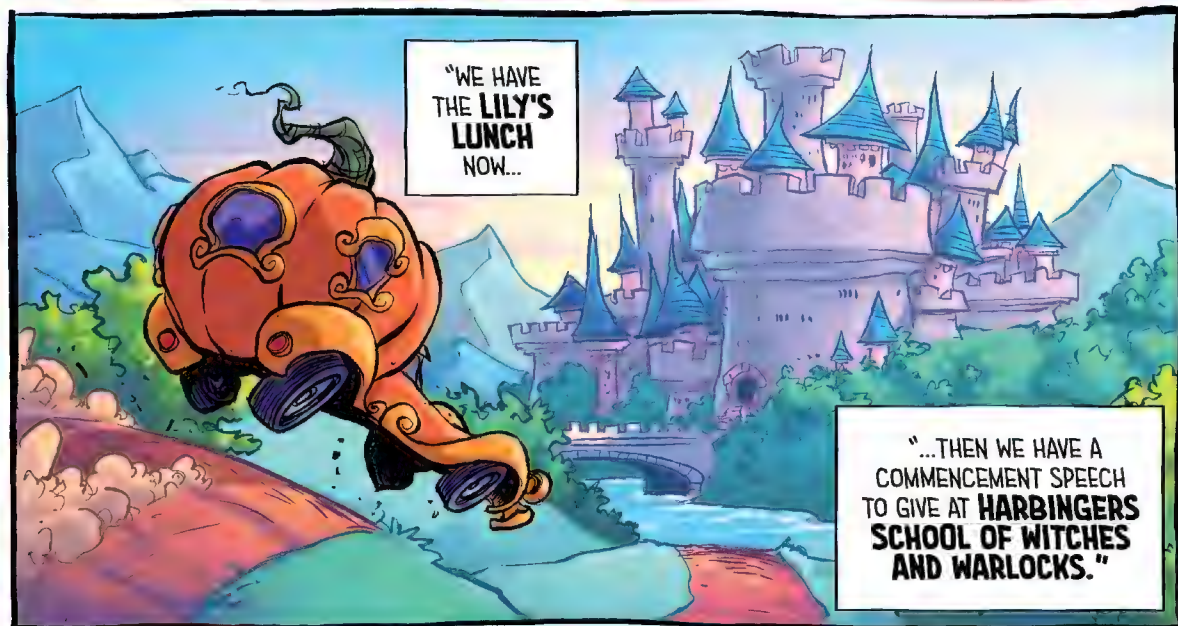
CORRECT.

UH...THE SECOND ONE?



LARRY, WHAT'S ON THE AGENDA TODAY? I'M IN THE MOOD TO **QUEEN THE FLUFF** OUT OF SOMETHING.

YOU'RE CLEANING THAT UP YOURSELF.



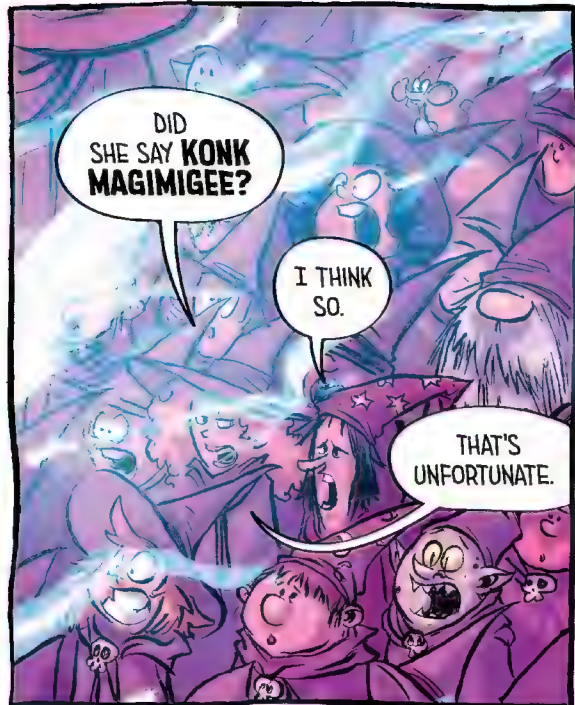
"WE HAVE THE **LILY'S LUNCH** NOW..."

"...THEN WE HAVE A COMMENCEMENT SPEECH TO GIVE AT **HARBINGERS SCHOOL OF WITCHES AND WARLOCKS**."



...AND SO WITH A WAVE OF THE ANCIENT **STAFF OF LOCKHORD** AND THE **SACRED WORDS OF PUGGLEWHIP**, I SEND YOU OUT INTO THE MYSTIC LANDS.

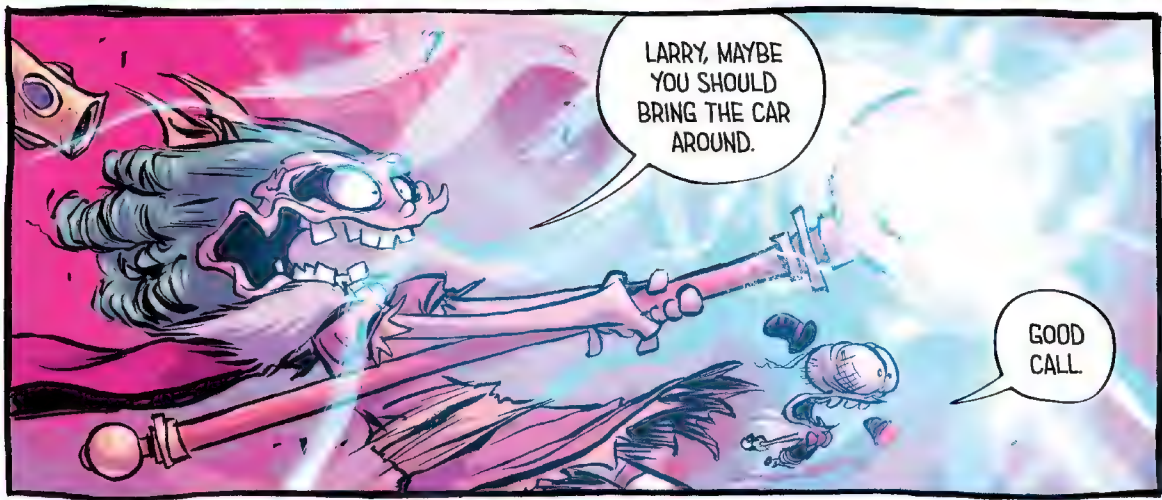
GOLLO KONK MAGIMIGEE...



DID SHE SAY **KONK MAGIMIGEE?**

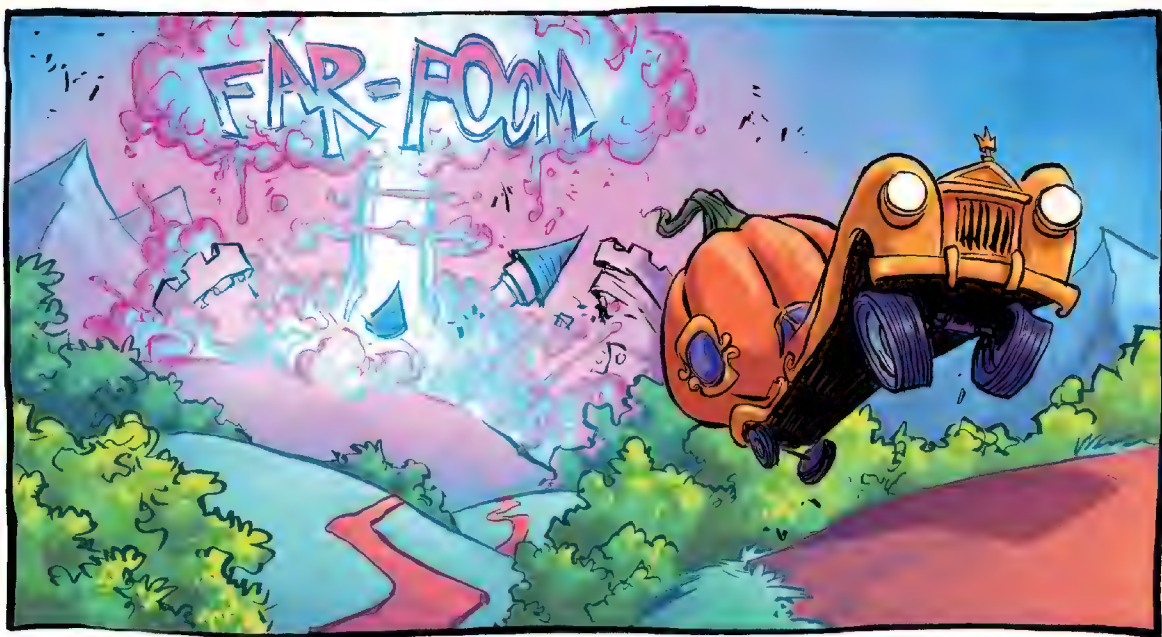
I THINK SO.

THAT'S UNFORTUNATE.



LARRY, MAYBE YOU SHOULD BRING THE CAR AROUND.

GOOD CALL.



FEAR-POOM

LATER IN THE YEAR...

WE ARE
GATHERED HERE
TODAY TO WELCOME
THE **MILK GRILL**
TO OUR HUMBLE
VILLAGE.

**MILK
GRILL**

AND AS MAYOR OF
THE **IMPSTERS OF
ORPLAND...**

...IT IS MY
GRAND PRIVILEGE
TO INTRODUCE HER
HIGHNESS, **QUEEN
GERTRUDE.**

THANKS, STASHIO. IT'S NOT
EVERY DAY YOU GET TO
CUT RIBBON AT THE
GRAND OPENING OF A
**GRILLED CHEESE
AND CEREAL
BAR.**

PROBABLY
BECAUSE IT'S
SUPER GROSS.

BY THE
POWER OF THE
QUEENHOOD,
I HEARBY
CUT--

OOPS.

I'LL BRING THE
CAR AROUND.

GOOD
CALL.

I'M NOT
EVEN SURE
WHY THERE
WAS AN
EXPLOSION.

MAKES FOR
A COOLER
GETAWAY.

I CAN'T
DISAGREE.

AND IT CONTINUED LIKE THIS...



...IN EVERY LAND...



...IN EVERY SEA...

...IN EVERY PERSON...



...IN EVERY BEING,
WHETHER BIG...



...OR
SMALL...



I'LL BRING
THE CAR
AROUND.

GOOD
CALL.

IT'S BEEN MONTHS.
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK
IT WILL TAKE FOR ME
TO GET THIS QUEEN
THING DOWN?

IS
THIS A TRICK
QUESTION?



ONE YEAR AND...

...AN ASSASSINATION
ATTEMPT BY AN
ORPHANED WARLOCK...

...AN ATTACK FROM THE
FARM LORDS FOR IMPROPER
DISPOSAL OF NON-EATABLE
BEINGS, AKA **EATING THEM...**

...THE BUILDING OF AN OBNOXI-
OUSLY LARGE **CANDY** WALL TO KEEP THE
ARMY OF KINGS FROM MAKING THEIR
WAY ACROSS THE LANDS TO STEAL
THE SEAT OF POWER...

...AN INVASION OF IMPSTERS SEEKING
REVENGE FOR IMPROPER DISPOSAL
OF NON-RECYCLABLE CORPSES...

...AND THE THING WITH
THE COUSIN, WHO WAS
ALSO THE MOM, BUT
KIND OF THE SISTER,
WHO STABBED THE
UNCLE, WHO CHEATED
ON HIS HUSBAND, AND
ENDED UP BEFRIENDING
A KRAKEN BEFORE
BECOMING SOME SORT
OF GOOPY THING AND
DEVOURING HALF THE
LAND OF TIZZLE...



...AND WHOLE LOT OF
OTHER CONVOLUTED
MESSSES LATER...

FLUFF
THE
QUEEN

MAN THIS PLACE
HAS GONE TO **SPELL**
SINCE GERTRUDE HAS
BEEN QUEEN.

SHHH. WATCH WHAT
YOU SAY. I HEARD
THE HAT MAKER GOT
EXECUTED BECAUSE
HE LEFT A **LYNT**
IN THAT FLY'S
BOWLER.

GET OUT OF HERE. I
HEARD SHE'S LOSING
HER MIND. THE PRESSURE
OF THE CROWN IS
TOO MUCH.

EITHER WAY, YOU
WON'T CATCH ME
ANYWHERE NEAR
THAT CASTLE.

I'VE GOT THE
CONTAINERS YOU
ORDERED.

WHERE DO
YOU WANT
'EM?

INSIDE--UP THE
STAIRS UNTIL YOU REACH
THE TOP OF THE TOWER.
THEY'RE FOR THE **QUEEN**,
SO BE CAREFUL.

WELL, THINGS
JUST TOOK
A TURN.

OH MY **BOG!**
WHAT COULD THE
QUEEN POSSIBLY
WANT WITH US?!



WHO THE
FLUFF IS THAT?
PROBABLY THE
SYRUP SISTERS
AGAIN!



IF THAT'S WHO
I THINK IT IS,
TAKE YOUR
STICKY FINGERS
SOMEWHERE
ELSE!

IT'S ME,
LARRY...



IT'S GETTING PRETTY
RIPE IN THERE SO I
FIGURED YOU COULD
USE A NEW STASH
OF BOTTLES.

GOOD
THINKING.



I RAN OUT
A FEW DAYS
AGO.

WHAT
HAVE YOU BEEN
USING?

I CAN'T
REMEMBER.

WELL, WHILE
THE LOCATION OF
YOUR WASTE IS INTRIGUING,
YOU NEED TO KNOW
SOMETHING...

WHAT?



**WINTER IS
COMING.**







WHILE THAT WOULD PLEASE MANY CREATURES NEAR AND FAR, I'M AFRAID YOU MISUNDERSTOOD ME.

GERTRUDE, YOU ARE **FIRE**D.



JUST LIKE THAT? I'M NOT STUCK HERE BEING QUEEN ANYMORE?

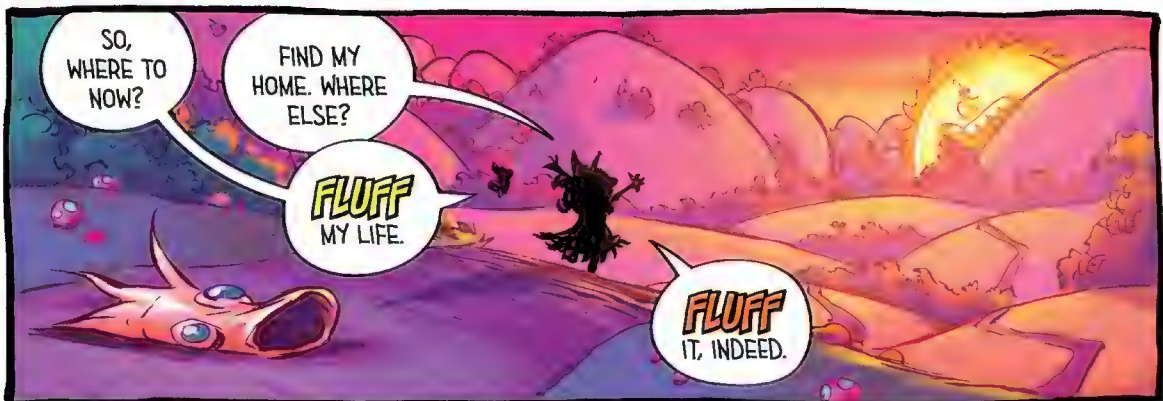
JUST LIKE THAT, DEAR. YOU ARE FREE TO ROAM FAIRYLAND AS YOU LIKE.

ALL WE ASK IS THAT YOU TIDY UP A BIT BEFORE YOU LEAVE.



I DON'T THINK SHE MEANT, "**BURN THE PLACE DOWN,**" WHEN SHE SAID, "TIDY UP."

SOME THINGS CAN ONLY BE CLEANSED WITH **FIRE!**



SO, WHERE TO NOW?

FIND MY HOME. WHERE ELSE?

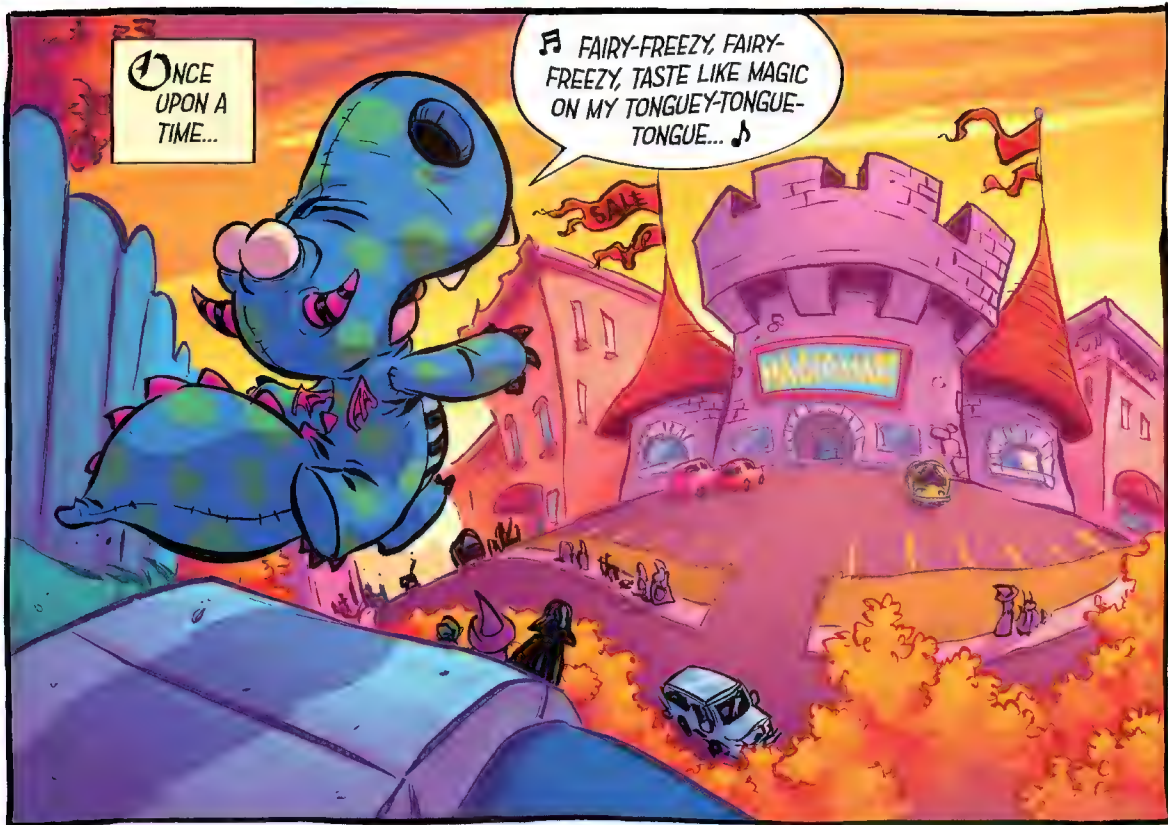
FLUFF
MY LIFE.

FLUFF
IT, INDEED.



SEVEN





ONCE
UPON A
TIME...

FAIRY-FREEZY, FAIRY-
FREEZY, TASTE LIKE MAGIC
ON MY TONGUE-Y-TONGUE-
TONGUE... ♪




FAIRY-FREEZY,
FAIRY-FREEZY, YOU'VE
CAST YOUR SPELL
ON MY TUMMY-
TUM-TUM! ♪



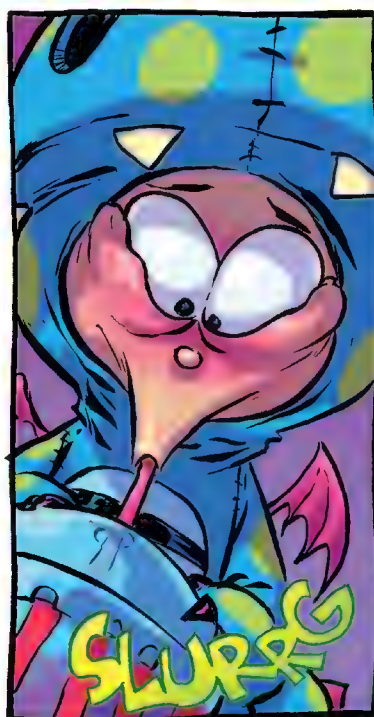
DUNCAN,
WHAT HAVE I TOLD
YOU ABOUT SINGING
THAT SONG? IT'S
DISTURBING.

AND WHY
CAN'T YOU TRICK
OR TREAT ON
HALLOWEEN LIKE
ALL THE NORMAL
KIDS?



ARE YOU
KIDDING ME? HALLOWEEN
IS THE ONLY NIGHT OF
THE YEAR THE MAGIC MART
HAS **FAIRY-FREEZY**
SUPER DUPER SPECIAL
FLAVORS...

...AND I
PLAN ON
DRINKING THEM
ALL!





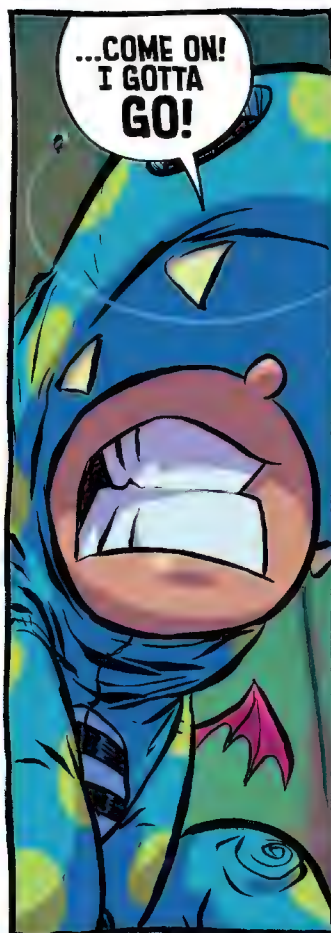
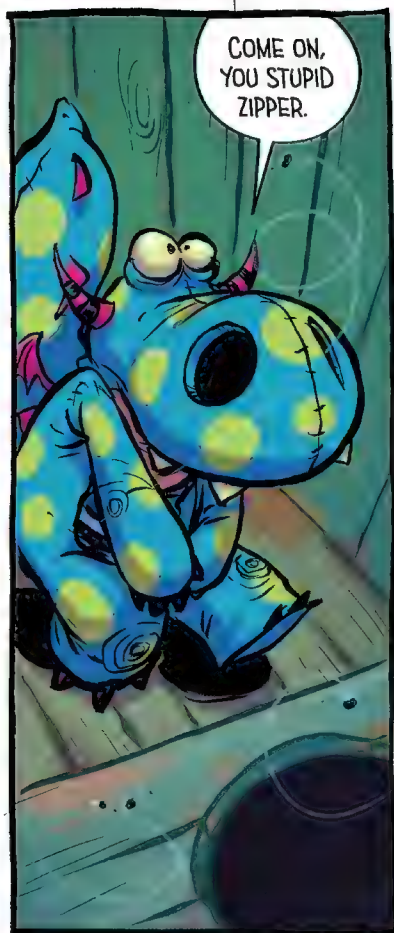
BATHROOM'S BUSTED. HERE'S THE KEY TO THE ONE OUTSIDE, BEHIND THE STORE.



BE CAREFUL THOUGH...



"...YOU MIGHT NOT MAKE IT BACK!"



..|||||||T!

HOW TO
DRAIN
YOUR
DRAGON



"NOW THAT WE'RE IN THIS OUTHOUSE OF A BAR, HOW ABOUT YOU TELL ME WHY YOU DRAGGED US TO THE **TOILET** OF FAIRYLAND."



THEY SAY THERE'S A SCAVENGER SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE WHO COLLECTS **ODDITIES**, AND ONE OF THEM IS SOME SORT OF WORLD JUMPER.

AND HOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, WOULD YOU KNOW THAT?

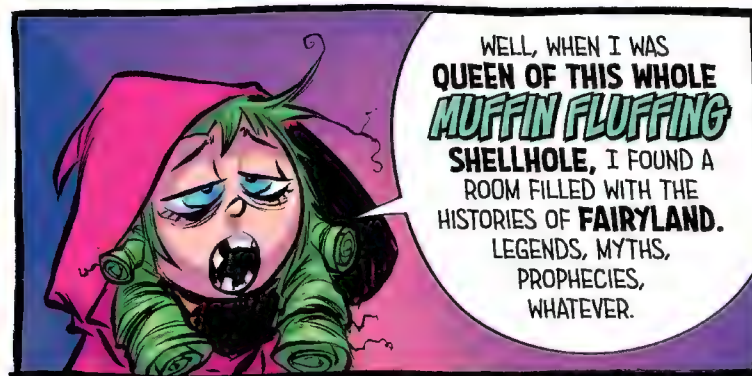


WHAT? YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THINGS? I KNOW THINGS. I KNOW **LOTS OF THINGS**.



YOU WOULDN'T **KNOW** HOW OR WHEN YOU HAVE TO TAKE A **FIZZ** IF I WASN'T AROUND TO REMIND YOU.

SO YEAH, I'M CURIOUS HOW YOU'VE GOT A LEAD ON A WAY HOME.



WELL, WHEN I WAS **QUEEN OF THIS WHOLE MUFFIN FLUFFING SHELLHOLE**, I FOUND A ROOM FILLED WITH THE HISTORIES OF **FAIRYLAND**. LEGENDS, MYTHS, PROPHECIES, WHATEVER.



"SINCE CLOUDIA AND
HAPPY RUINED MY
CHANCE FOR GETTING
OUT OF HERE...

"...I HAD A FEW VOLUNTEERS
SEARCH THROUGH EVERY BOOK,
TABLET, AND SCROLL, LOOKING
FOR ANY POSSIBLE WAYS FOR
ME TO GET BACK."



AND NOW I HAVE
THIS **LIST** OF
ALL THE OPTIONS
THEY COULD
FIND.



THAT LOOKS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE THE
MAP. YOU KNOW, THE LAST LONG,
SCROLLING PIECE OF PAPER THAT WAS
MEANT TO HELP END OUR
RELATIONSHIP.

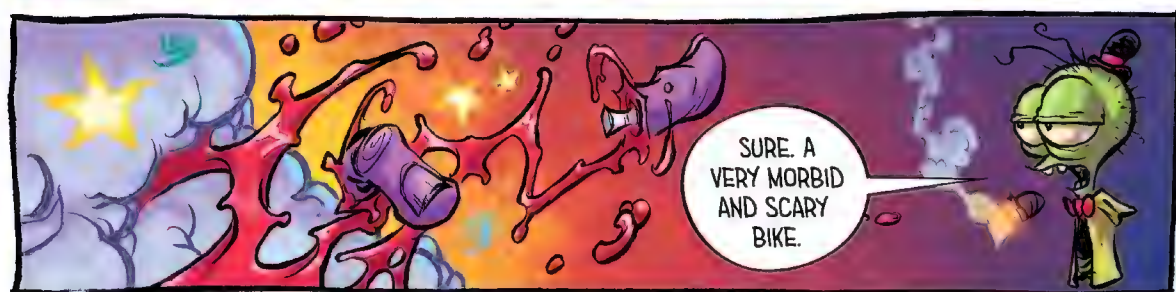
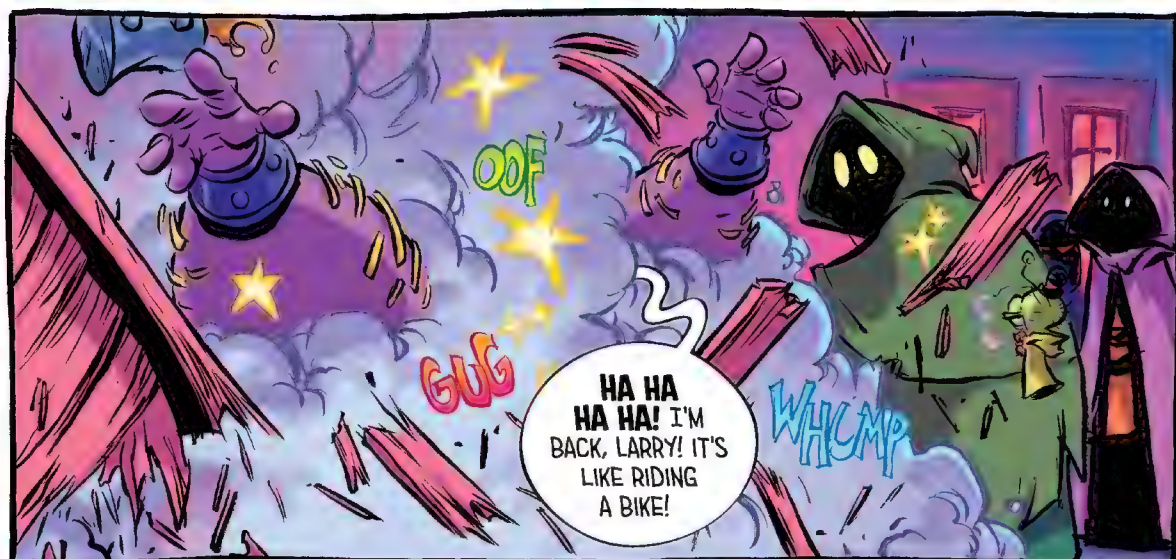
I THOUGHT
THE SAME THING,
BUT THEY JUST CAME
FROM THE SAME
SUPPLIER.

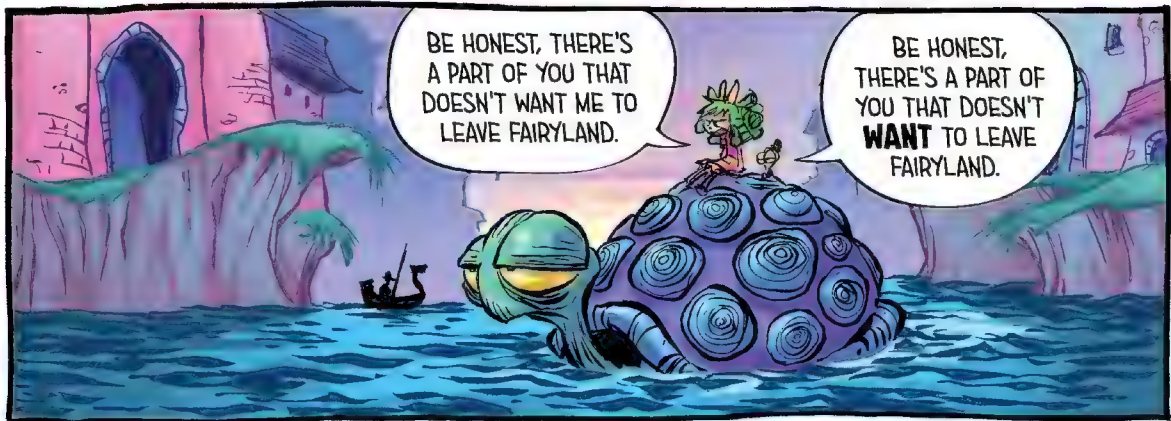
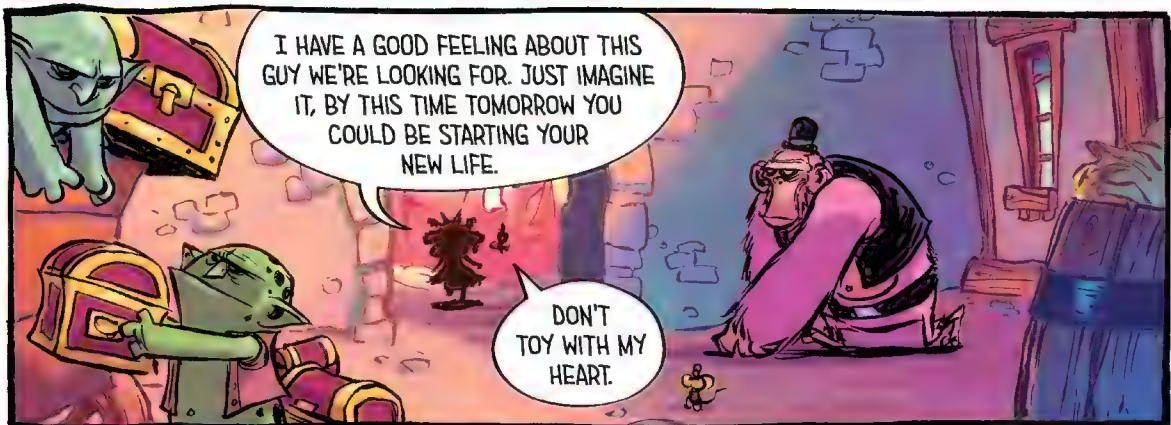


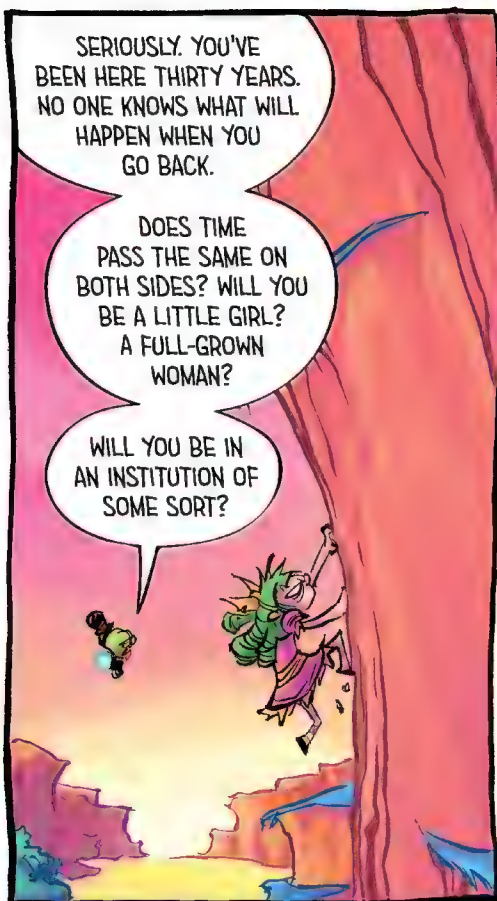
WELL, THAT'S
CONVENIENT.

MacGUFFIN
PAPER CO.
PROVIDING YOUR PLOT
DEVICE A QUALITY SURFACE
SINCE ONCE UPON A TIME









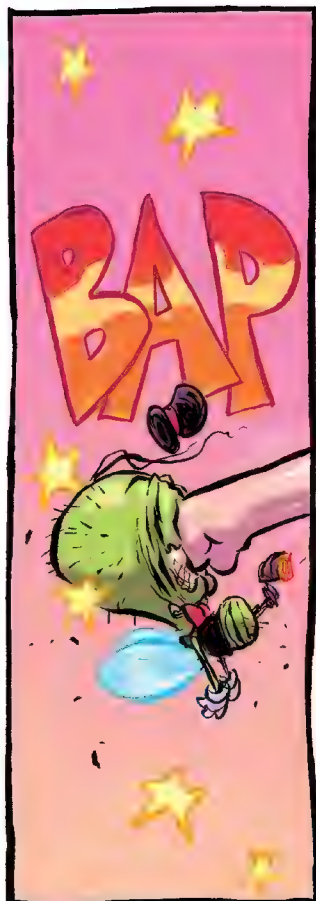
SERIOUSLY. YOU'VE BEEN HERE THIRTY YEARS. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN YOU GO BACK.

DOES TIME PASS THE SAME ON BOTH SIDES? WILL YOU BE A LITTLE GIRL? A FULL-GROWN WOMAN?

WILL YOU BE IN AN INSTITUTION OF SOME SORT?



WILL YOUR PEOPLE ACCEPT YOU BACK IF TIME DID PASS? FOR THAT MATTER, WILL THEY EVEN BE ALIVE--



THANK YOU, LARRY. I'VE NEVER CONSIDERED ANY OF THAT. NOT FOR A SECOND.

MUST BE WHY I'M SO WELL-ADJUSTED.



AT THIS POINT, ALL THE MEMORIES I HAVE OF HOME ARE STARTING TO BLEND TOGETHER INTO ONE BIG, FREAKY MESS.

I'M NOT SURE I EVEN KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT, REALLY.




DON'T WORRY, I THINK I GET IT NOW.

HOLY PUFF!



IT'S LIKE
FLUFFED FRANKENSTEIN A HOUSE
AND THAT'S
THE LOVE CHILD.

OH MY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE
MY EYES.



IT'S YOU, IT'S
REALLY YOU, GERTRUDE!
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS
DAY WOULD COME.

PLEASE,
COME IN.

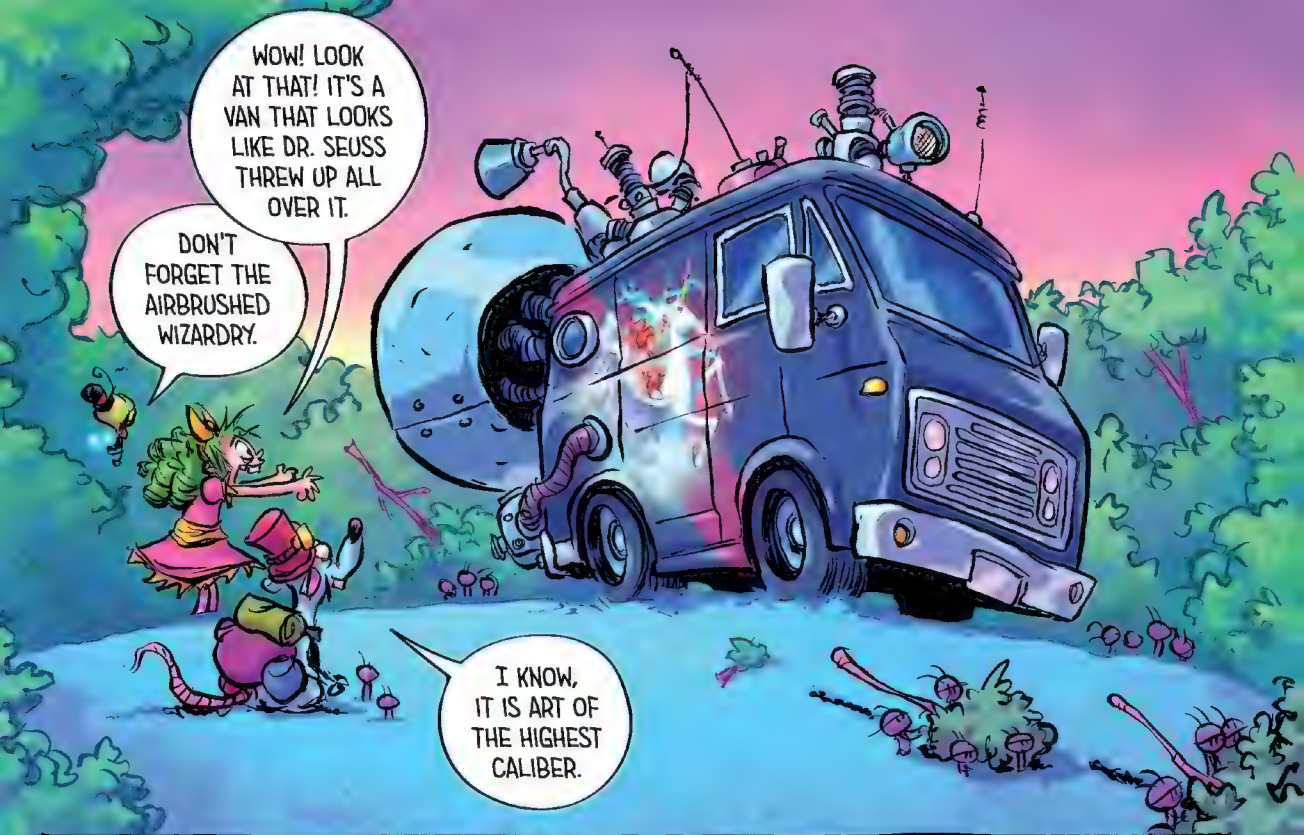


WHY, I AM **PERVIS PEDDLESTEAL**, THE FINEST **PACKRAT** THIS SIDE OF CHECKERS TOWN. AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M QUITE THE EXPERT ON YOUR WORLD.





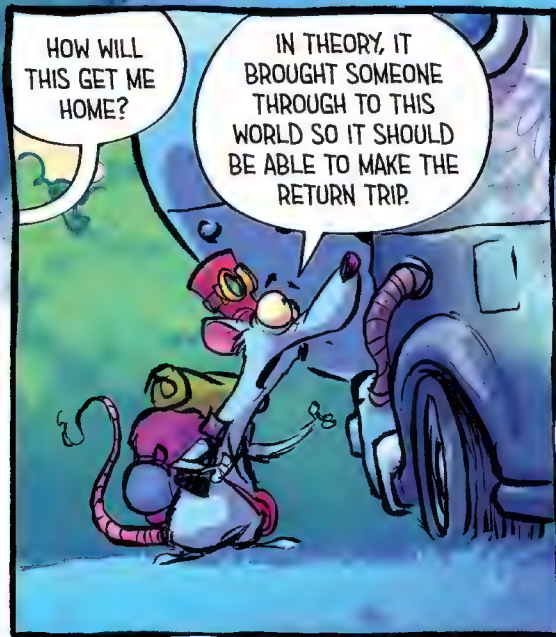




WOW! LOOK
AT THAT! IT'S A
VAN THAT LOOKS
LIKE DR. SEUSS
THREW UP ALL
OVER IT.

DON'T
FORGET THE
AIRBRUSHED
WIZARDRY.

I KNOW,
IT IS ART OF
THE HIGHEST
CALIBER.



HOW WILL
THIS GET ME
HOME?

IN THEORY, IT
BROUGHT SOMEONE
THROUGH TO THIS
WORLD SO IT SHOULD
BE ABLE TO MAKE THE
RETURN TRIP.



WE JUST HAVE THE
TINY PROBLEM OF
FUEL.

THE CLOSEST
THING WE HAVE TO THE
PETROL OF YOUR WORLD
TO MAKE THIS RUN
WOULD BE **DRAGON
WATER.**



WHAT'S THAT
MEAN? LIKE, WATER
FROM A DRAGON'S
LAKE OR
SOMETHING?

NOPE.
HE MEANS
DRAGON
WHIZ.

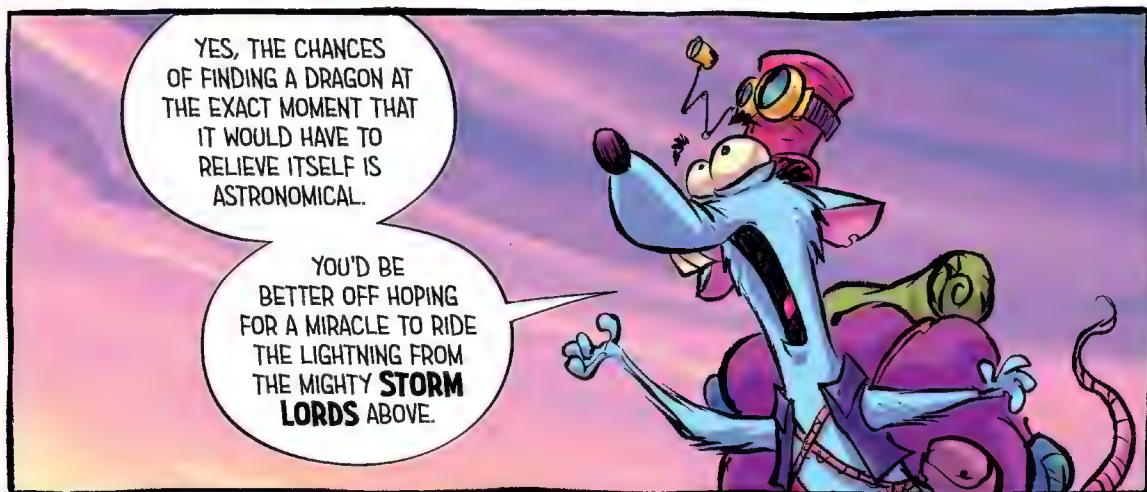


I'M AFRAID YOUR GUIDE IS CORRECT. THE URINE OF A DRAGON IS REQUIRED TO POWER THIS VESSEL THROUGH TO YOUR WORLD.



OKAY, SO LET'S GET A BIG CUP AND FIND A DRAGON THAT HAS TO TAKE A LEAK. THAT CAN'T BE THAT HARD.

DRAGONS USUALLY ONLY HAVE TO GO PEE ONCE OR TWICE IN THEIR LIFETIME. THAT COULD BE TOMORROW OR IN FIVE HUNDRED YEARS.

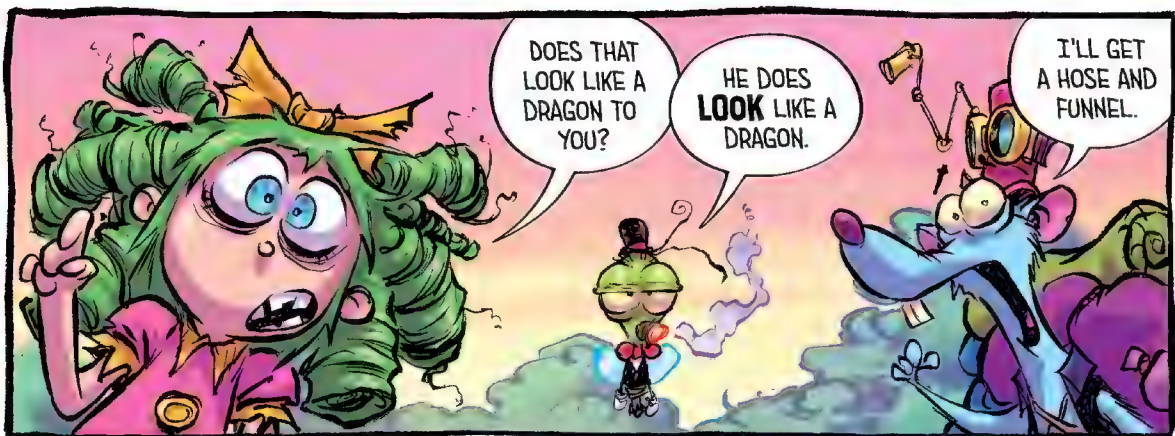
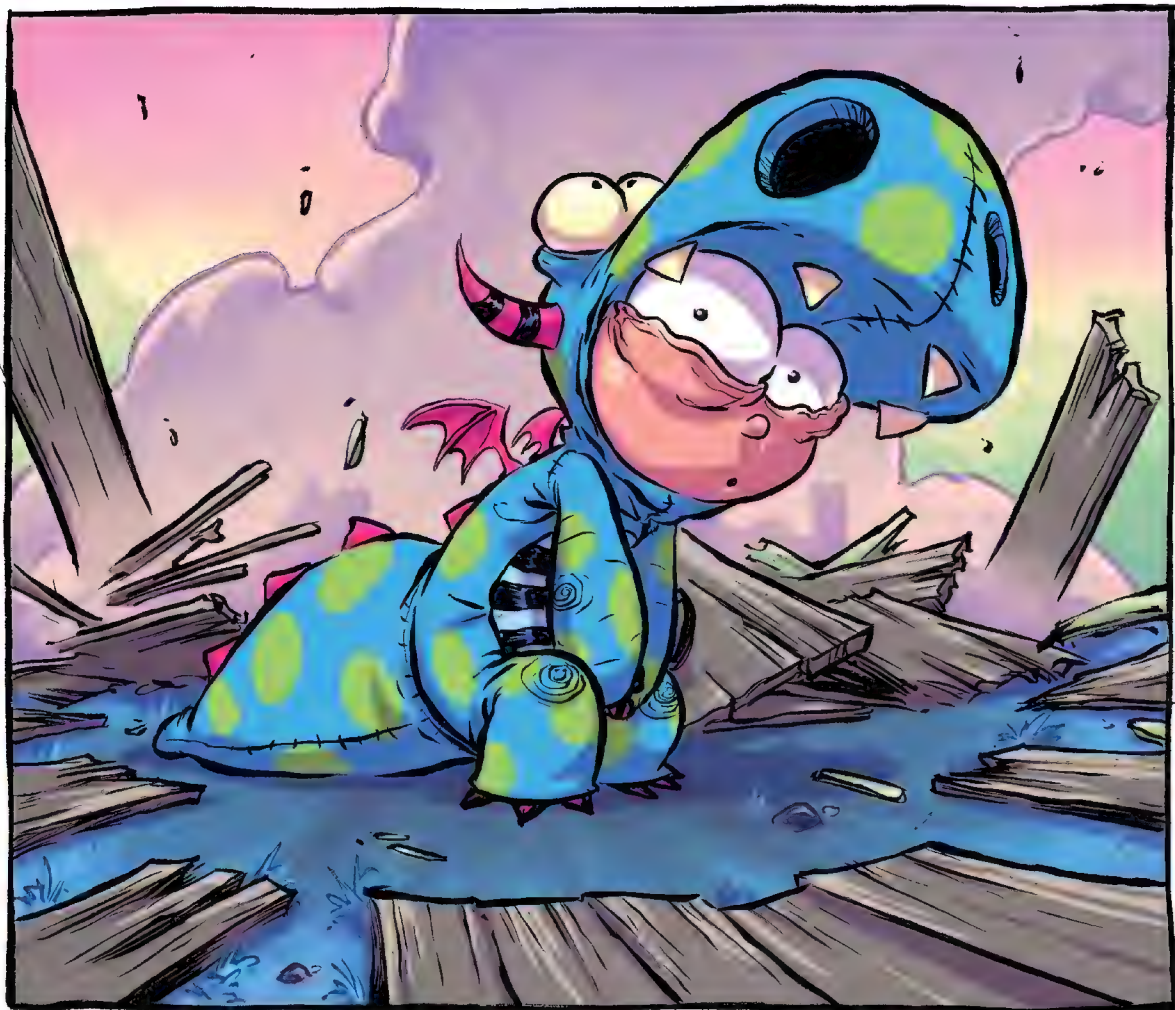


YES, THE CHANCES OF FINDING A DRAGON AT THE EXACT MOMENT THAT IT WOULD HAVE TO RELIEVE ITSELF IS ASTRONOMICAL.

YOU'D BE BETTER OFF HOPING FOR A MIRACLE TO RIDE THE LIGHTNING FROM THE MIGHTY **STORM LORDS** ABOVE.









WE'LL BE
RIGHT HERE WHEN
YOU'RE DONE.

OK-K-KAY.



♪

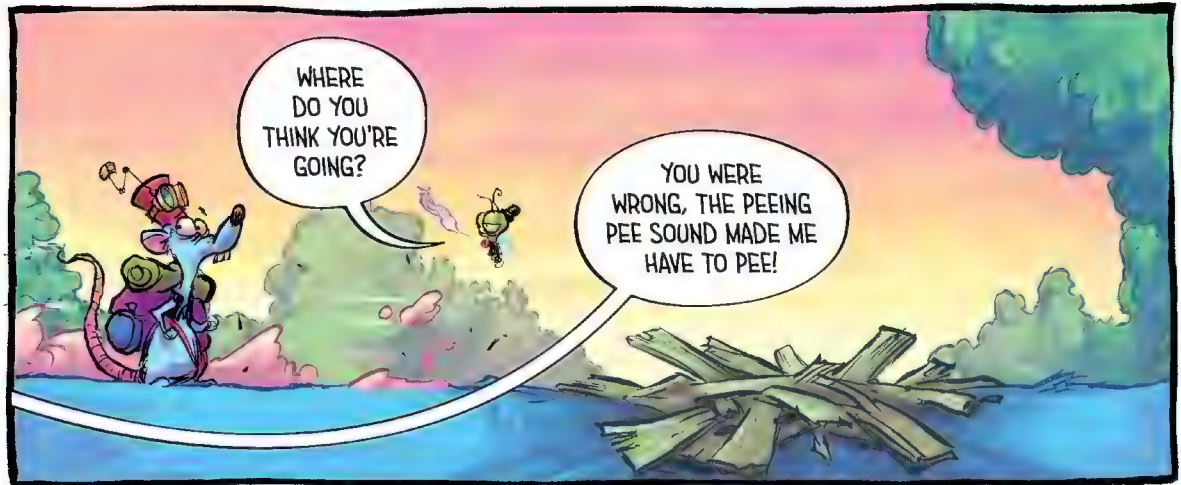


PSSSSSSSSSSSS.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

THE PEE
SOUND.

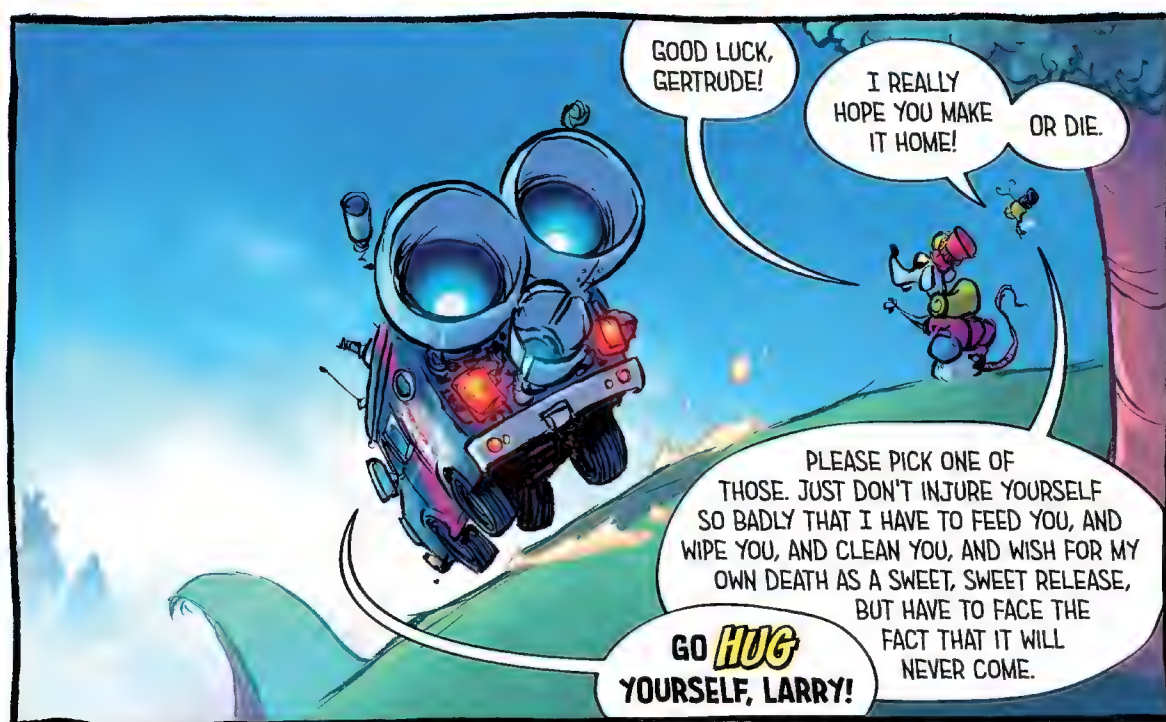
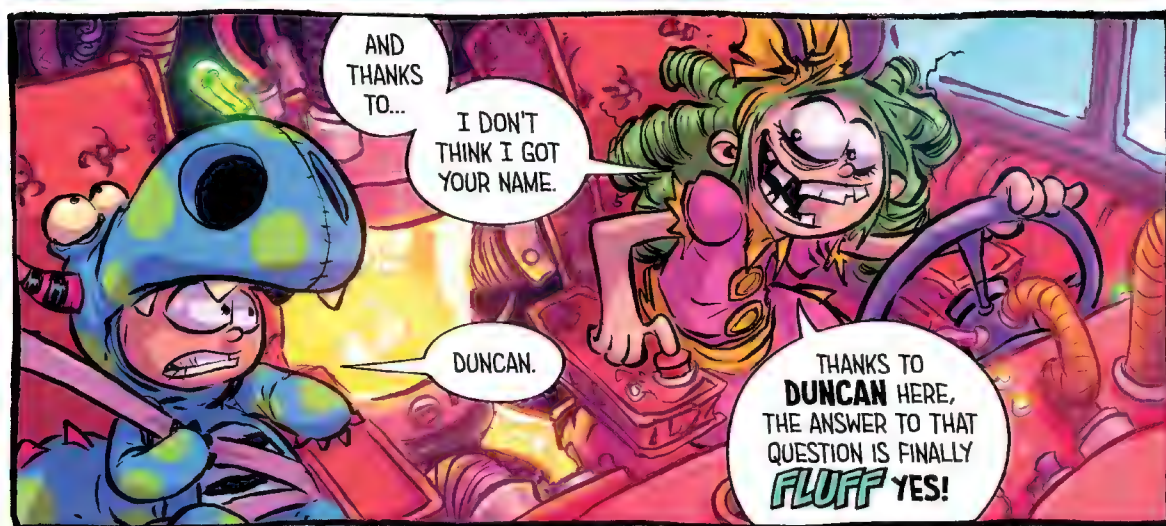
THE SOUND
OF RUNNING WATER
HELPS, NOT THE
SOUND OF
PEEING PEE.

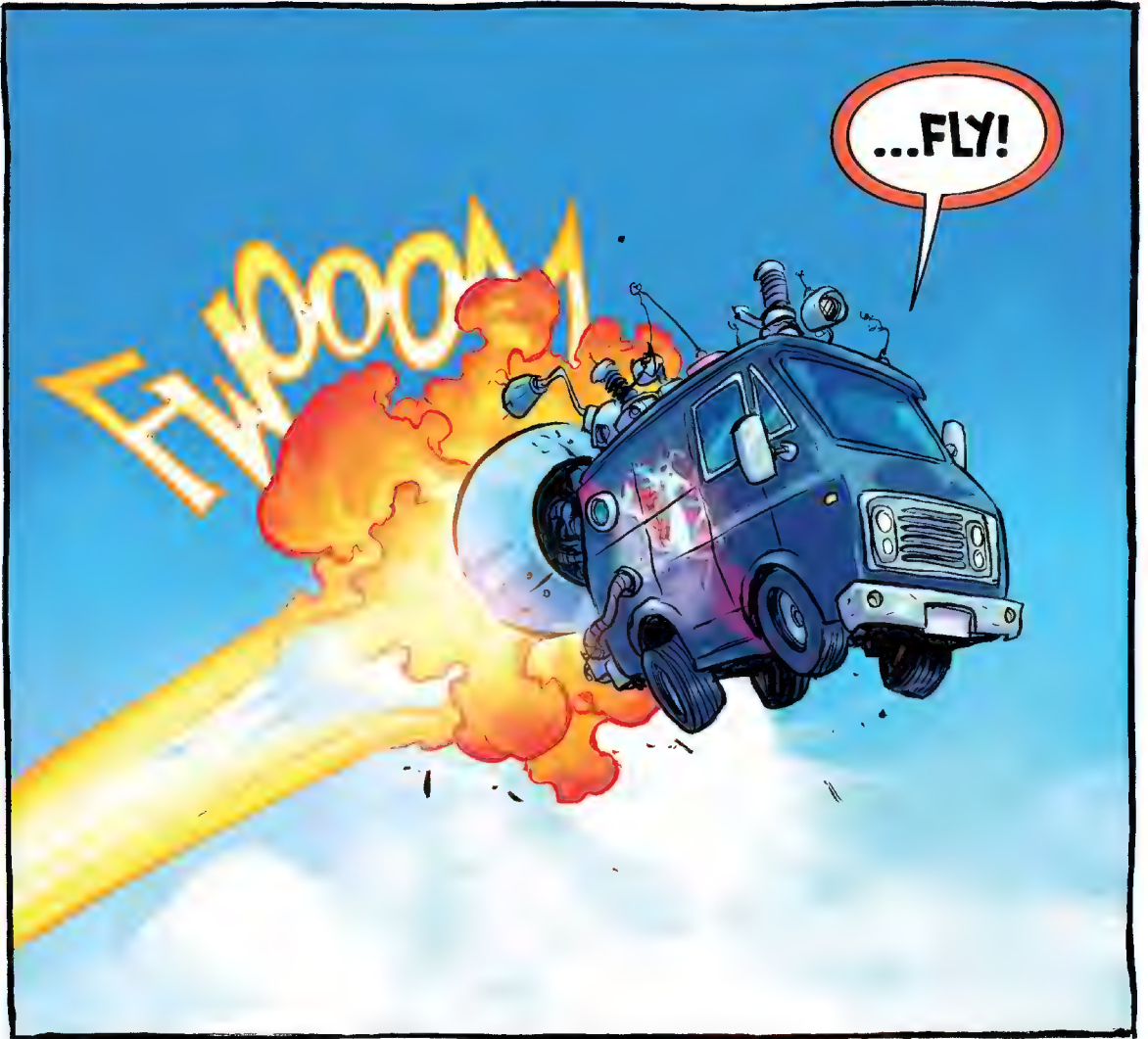
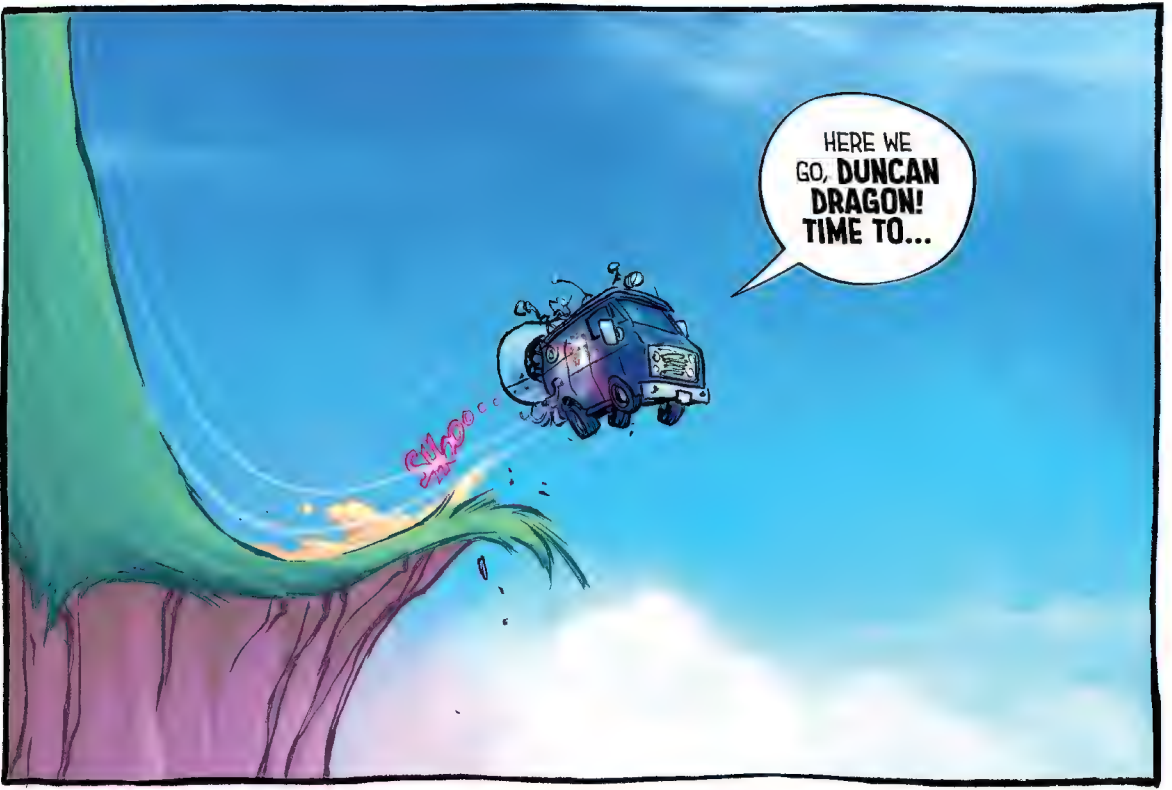


WHERE
DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GOING?

YOU WERE
WRONG, THE PEEING
PEE SOUND MADE ME
HAVE TO PEE!











EIGHT





HMMM. DOOM
LIES WHERE THE TIME
HAS NOT YET WANDERED
NOR WILL HAVE THE
CHANCE TO.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?



THE CANDIES
ARE CRYING, BUT
THEY ARE NEVER
LYING.




CHOICE KNOWS YOU WELL
AND WILL MAKE YOU THE
GREATEST MONSTER FAIRYLAND
HAS EVER SEEN IF YOU PICK
POORLY UPON MEETING
HER.

YEAH,
YEAH...




...ENOUGH ABOUT THIS
SMOTHER FUDGER!
I WANT TO HEAR ABOUT
WHAT **MY** FUTURE
HOLDS.




HE DOESN'T
HAVE TO READ
THE CANDIES TO
KNOW YOUR
FUTURE.



SPOILER:
YOU WILL BE
WEARING **NO**
SHADES, BECAUSE
IT ISN'T SO
BRIGHT.

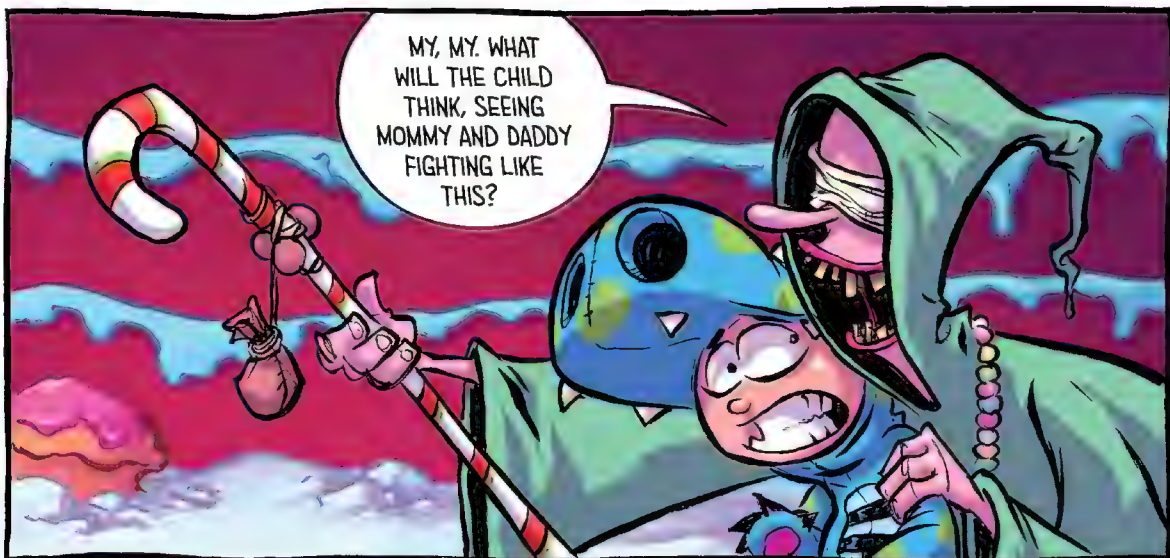


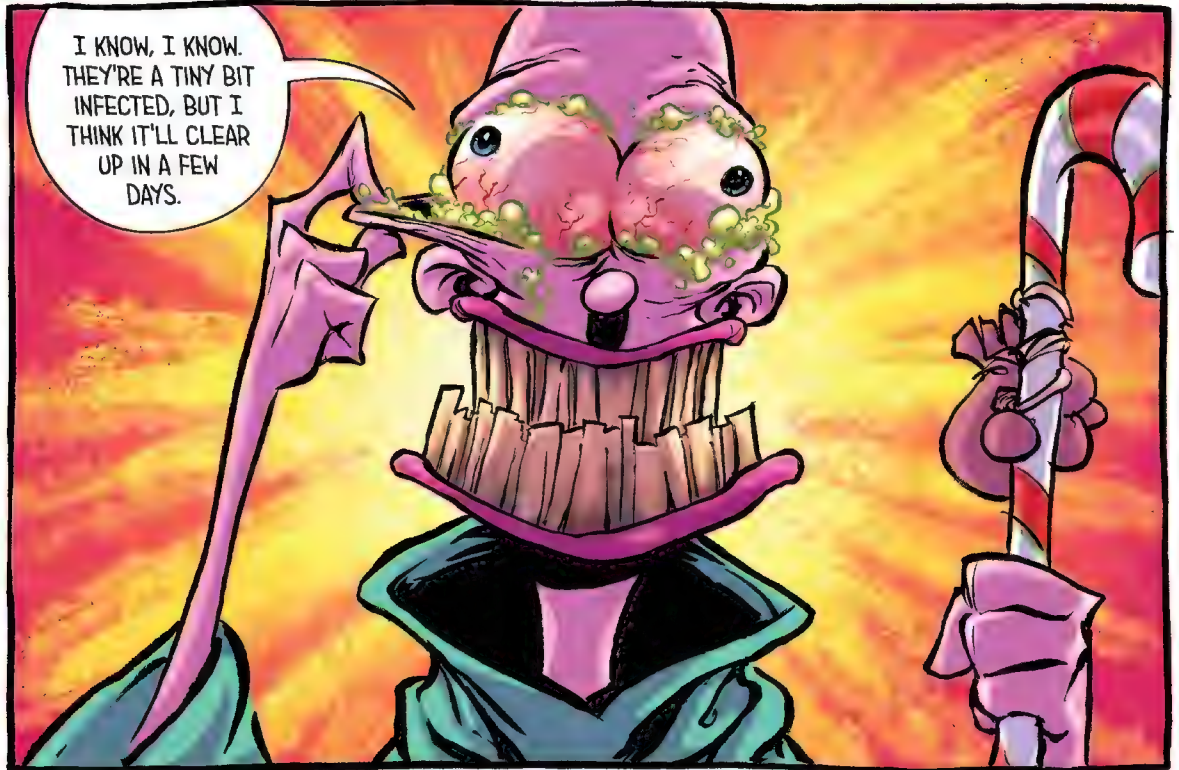
I WOULD **LOVE**
TO KILL-PUNCH THAT
SACK YOU CALL A
HEAD, BUT I'M AFRAID
YOU WOULD THINK
CHRISTMAS CAME
EARLY.

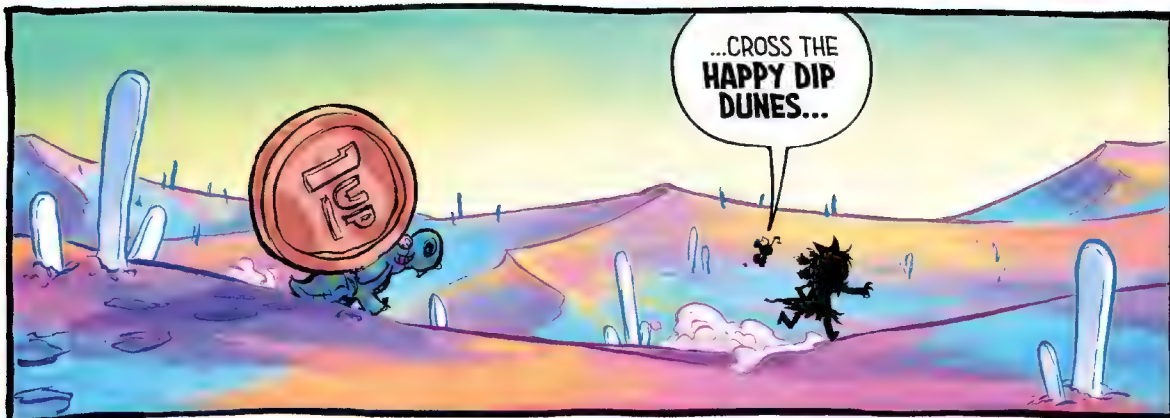
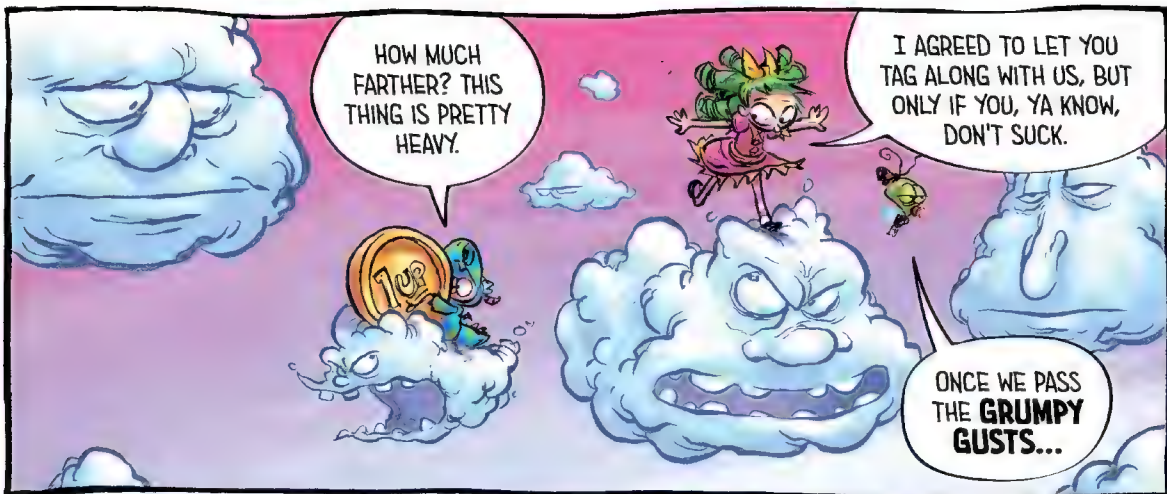


I HAVE BEEN ASKING
SANTA TO PUT ME OUT
OF MY MISERY FOR A
LONG WHILE.

STUPID
JOLLY
PACIFIST.

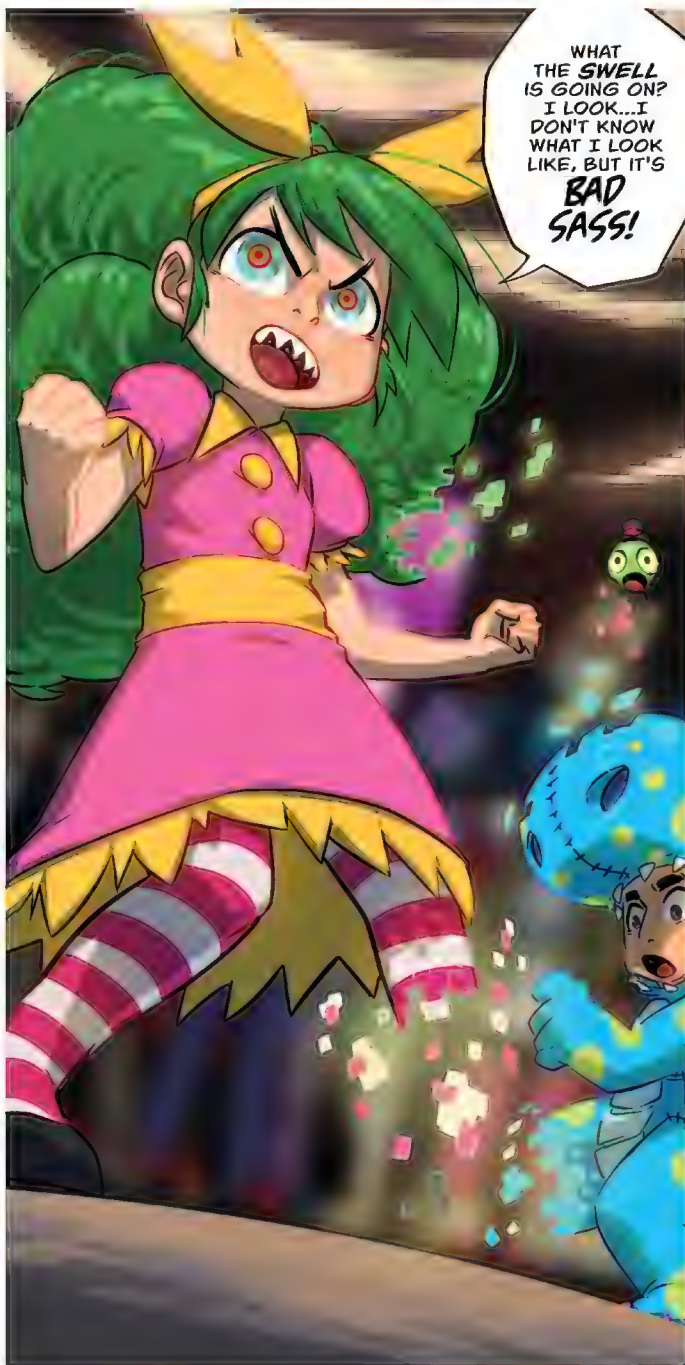














THIS
IS THE
**TOWER OF
BATTLE!**

ALL
WE DO
HERE IS
FIGHT!



NOW
TELL ME,
WHAT BRINGS
THE FALLEN
QUEEN TO SEE
OL' NICKY
NINES?



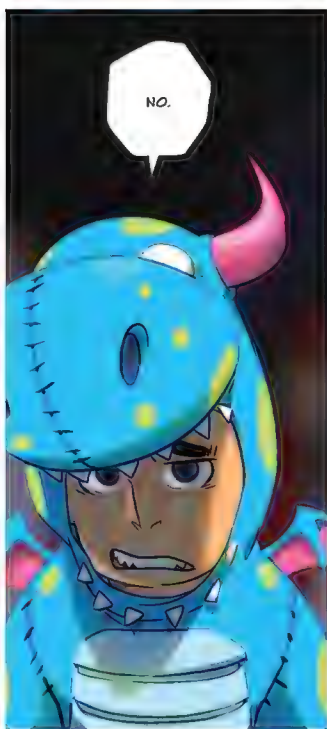
I WANT
TO GET
OUT OF THIS
SPELLHOLE,
AND I HEAR
YOU HAVE A
WAY TO HELP
ME.



WELL,
WELL, WELL.
YOU'VE COME
HOPING TO
USE **THE
CODE,** HAVE
YOU?

UNFORTUNATELY
FOR YOU, IT WILL
COST MORE THAN
HOPE. YOU'LL HAVE
TO FIGHT YOUR
WAY THROUGH MY
TOURNAMENT.
STARTING
WITH...







15
HITS

35
HITS

47
HITS





17
HITS

ICE-COLD
COMBO!

45
HITS

275
HITS

18
HITS

CUTTING
COMBO

66
HITS

FACE
BREAK!

ROCKED
THE ROCK!

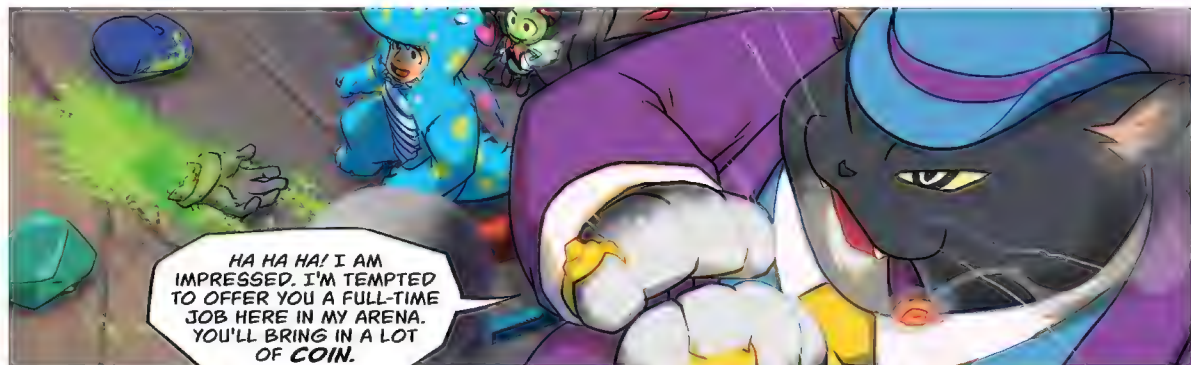
K.O.
COMBO!

10,000
HITS

18
HITS

GUT
BOMB!

FACE
FATALITY!



HA HA HA! I AM IMPRESSED. I'M TEMPTED TO OFFER YOU A FULL-TIME JOB HERE IN MY ARENA. YOU'LL BRING IN A LOT OF **COIN**.



THANKS, BUT I BEAT ALL YOUR LACKIES. I'LL TAKE MY PRIZE AND BE ON MY WAY.

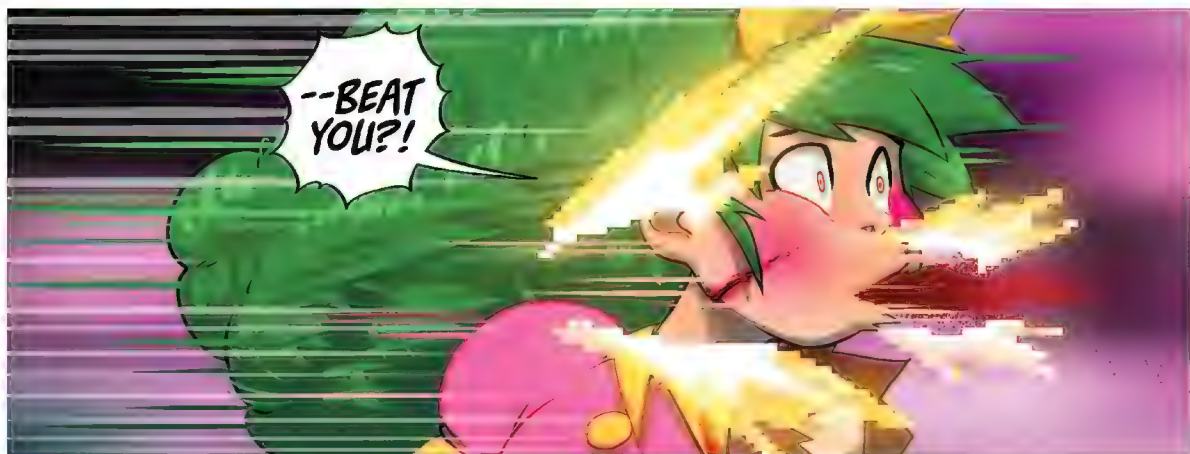


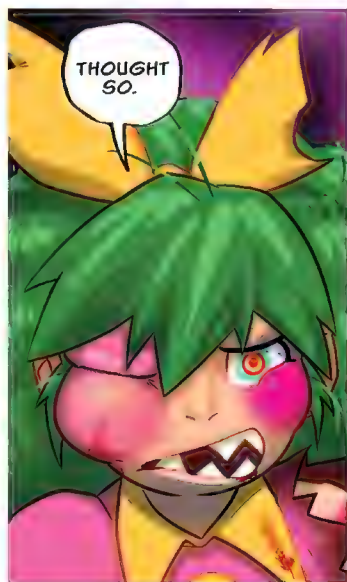
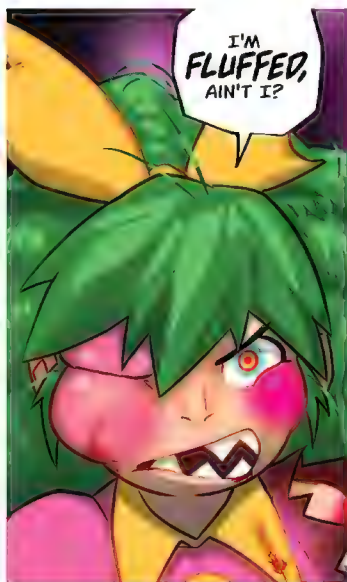
GERTRUDE, YOU DISAPPOINT ME. BESIDES, YOU BEAT **ALMOST** EVERYONE.

NOW, IT'S TIME TO FACE **THE BOSS**.



LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND GREEN-HAIRED MISCREANTS, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE THE APPLE OF MANY AN EYE, THE BELLE OF EVERY BALL, AND THE UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE TOWER OF BATTLE...





2,000,000,000
HITS

ROYAL RAMPAGE!

HARDCORE
HIGH HEEL
COMBO!

PURITY
PUNCH!

RESPECT
THE CROWN
COMBO!

FANCY
FATALITY!

PURTY PRETTY PRINCESS WINS!





I HATE TO ADMIT THIS BECAUSE ALL OF MY INNARDS ARE BROKEN...

...BUT SHE IS **FLUFFING** AWESOME!



INDEED SHE IS.

BAD NEWS FOR YOU, THOUGH. **NO CODE, NO GOING HOME.**



AS FOR ME?

I GOT MYSELF A NEW **DRAGON!** I SEE BIG THINGS FOR THIS LITTLE GUY. GOING TO TURN HIM INTO A REAL CONTENDER.

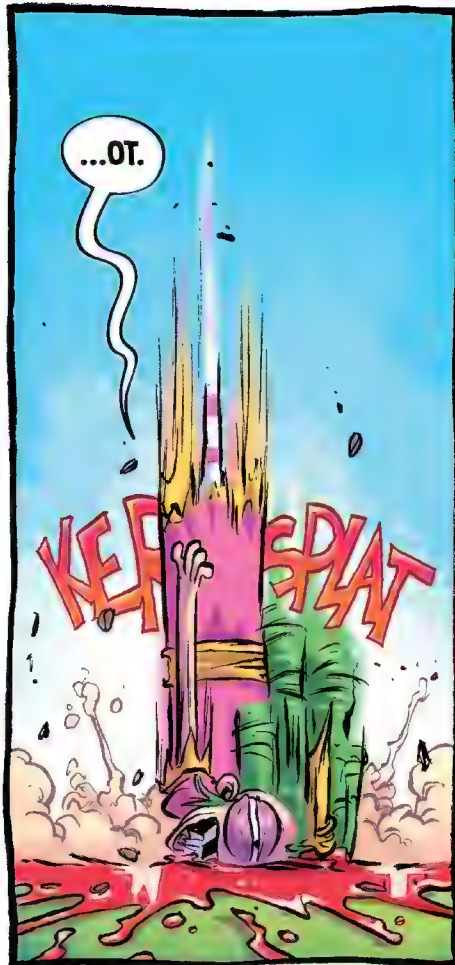
GERT! YOU'LL COME BACK FOR ME, WON'T YOU?



I'M GOING TO BE HONEST WITH YOU...



...PROBABLY **Neoooo**

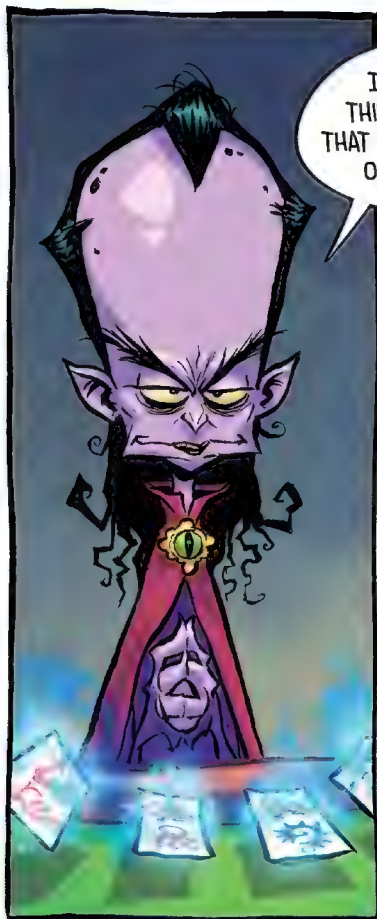




NINE







I BELIEVE
THIS MAY BEAT
THAT **HUNTSMAN**
OF YOURS.



N-N-NO.
IT CAN'T
BE.



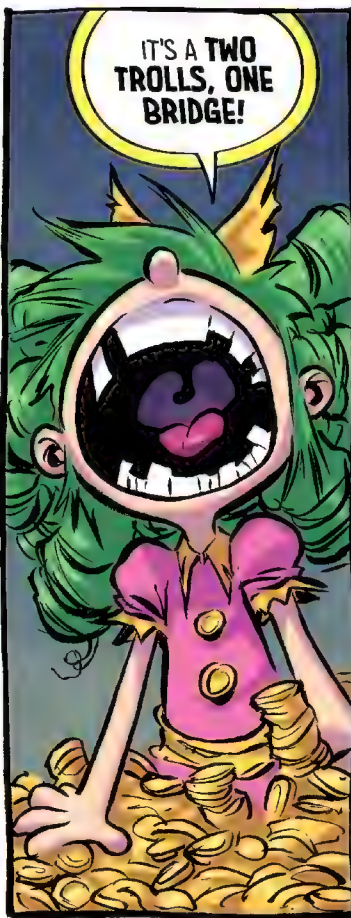
SAY IT.



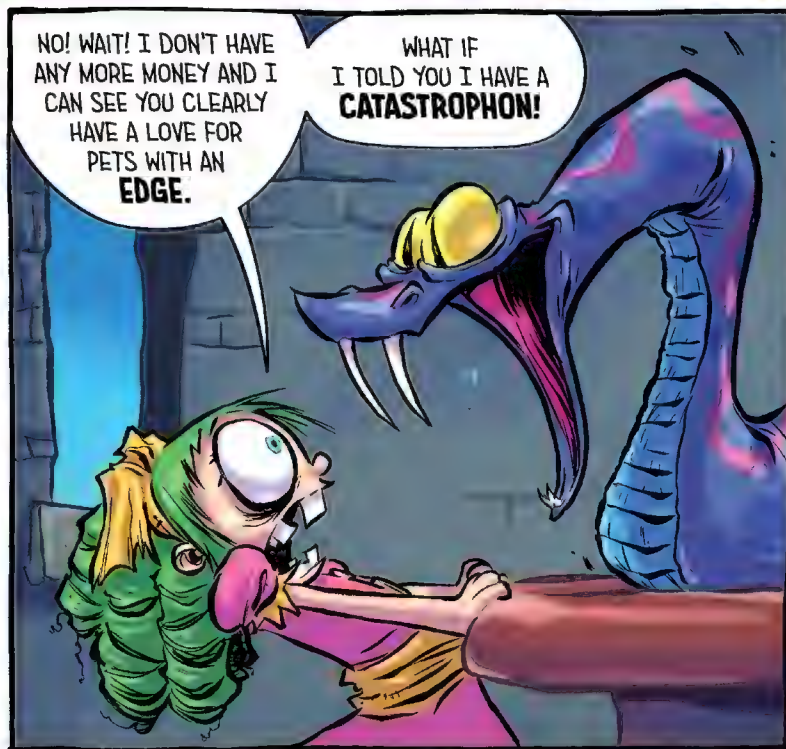
PLEASE,
NO.



SAY IT!



IT'S A **TWO**
TROLLS, ONE
BRIDGE!









WE REALLY
NEED TO INSTALL
SOME STEPS OR
A LADDER...



...OR
SOMETHING.





WHY IS
IT SO DARK
IN HERE?



THERE
SHOULD BE A
LIGHT SWITCH
AROUND
HERE...



...SOMEWHERE!



KLANG

STUPID **HUGGING**
MAGICAL HAT, YOU THINK
WE'D HAVE SOMETHING AT
LEAST AS ADVANCED
AS **THE CLAPPER**
INSTALLED!

BUT
NOOOOOO...



...OOOOOO--
FLUFF?



CLUNK



WELL, THIS
DOESN'T BODE
WELL.





PLEASE,
NO! I MEAN
YOU NO
HARM.



SORRY, MAN. I
DIDN'T REALIZE YOU
WERE JUST A **HAT**
GNOME.

WHY DID
YOU THREATEN
TO KILL ME
IF I DIDN'T
LEAVE?



IT'S NOT ME
THAT WILL KILL
YOU, MISS. IT'S--
IT'S--



IT'S-IT'S-
IT'S--



SPIT IT OUT,
QUIRK-OFF!

IT'S--





GERT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE COMING BACK ANY TIME SOON, SO YOU HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT CHOICE TO MAKE.



YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S JUST THAT... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DECIDE BETWEEN THE TWO. THEY'RE BOTH VERY IMPORTANT TO ME.



QUIT BEING SO DRAMATIC. IT'S PIZZA!

SO FOR THE LAST TIME, DO YOU WANT GORGON HORN AND PINEAPPLE, OR CANDIED TENTACLES AND HABANERO BLOOGLE EYES?

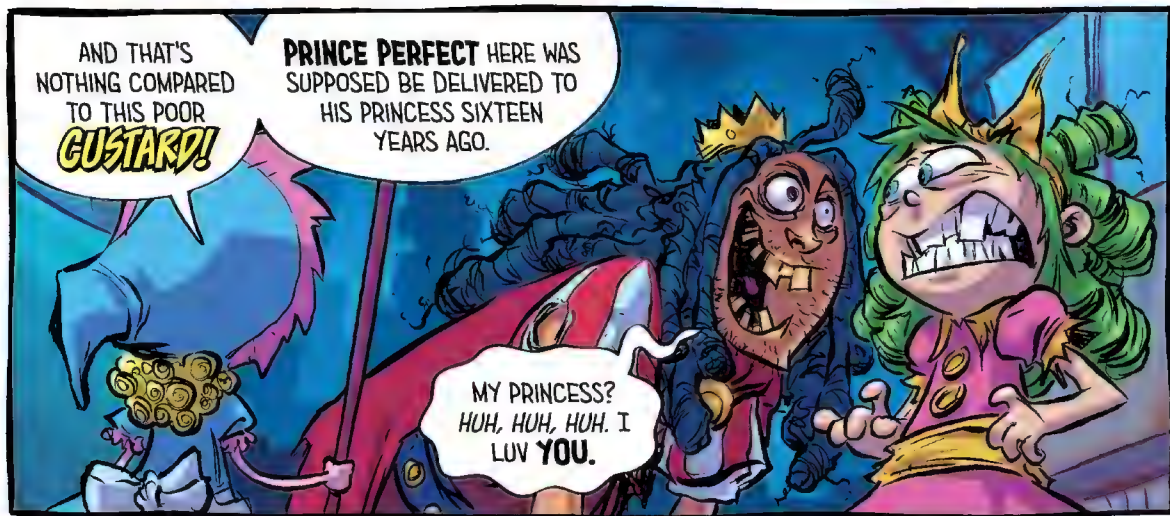
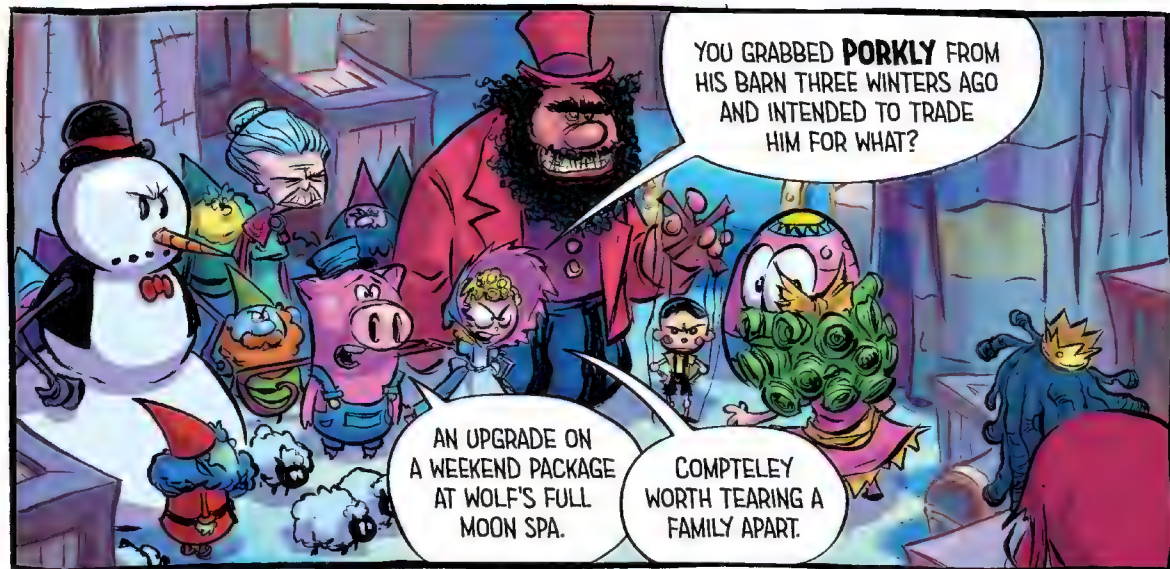
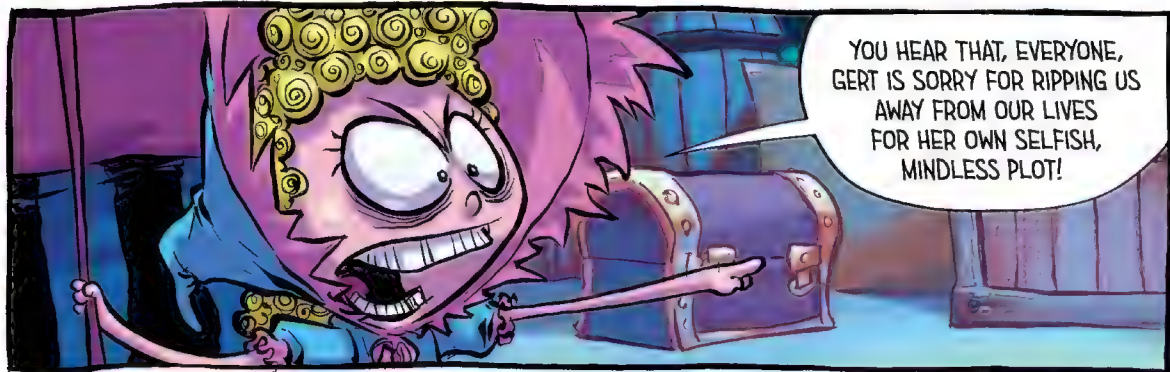


FLUFF IT. CARBS, SCHMARBS. I'LL TAKE ONE OF EACH.



WHAT DO YOU THINK IS TAKING HER SO LONG?

WHO KNOWS. WE GOT LOTS OF OLD STUFF IN THERE. SHE'S PROBABLY JUST TAKING A STROLL DOWN MEMORY LANE.

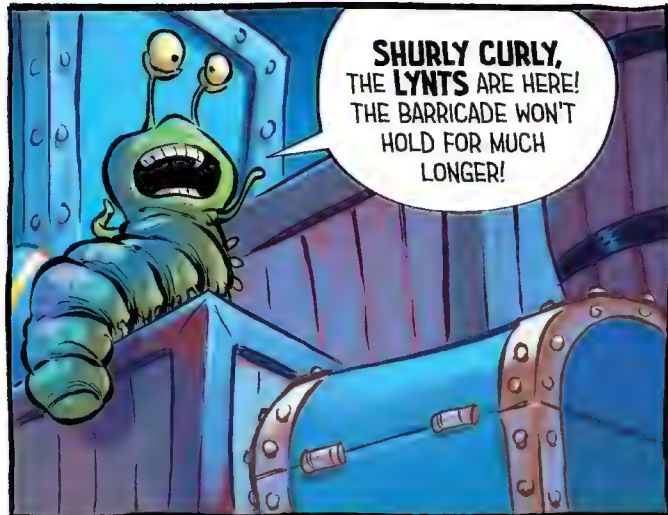




HERE WE ARE.
WE BAND OF THE
FORGOTTEN. GERT'S
MISFITS FIGHTING AN
INFESTATION.

LAMBS TO THE
SLAUGHTER BECAUSE
YOU AND LARRY CAN'T
MAKE SANITATION A
PRIORITY.

WOULD IT KILL
YOU TO TAKE A SHOWER
OR DROP THE HAT OFF AT
THE DRY CLEANERS?



SHURLY CURLY,
THE **LYNTS** ARE HERE!
THE BARRICADE WON'T
HOLD FOR MUCH
LONGER!



GOOD! I'M TIRED
OF HIDING. IF TODAY'S
OUR DAY TO DIE, LET'S
TAKE AS MANY OF THESE
MUFFIN HUGGERS
WITH US ON THE
WAY OUT!



FROM WHAT I REMEMBER, YOU'RE NOT TOO
SHABBY WITH ONE OF THESE. IT'S THE LEAST
YOU CAN DO FOR IMPRISONING US ALL
FOR NO REASON.

HELP US, AND IF
WE MAKE IT THROUGH,
I'LL GET YOU YOUR
CATASTROPHON.

DEAL!







LARRY!
I'M GONNA NEED
SOME HELP!



LARRY!
ARE YOU
THERE?!



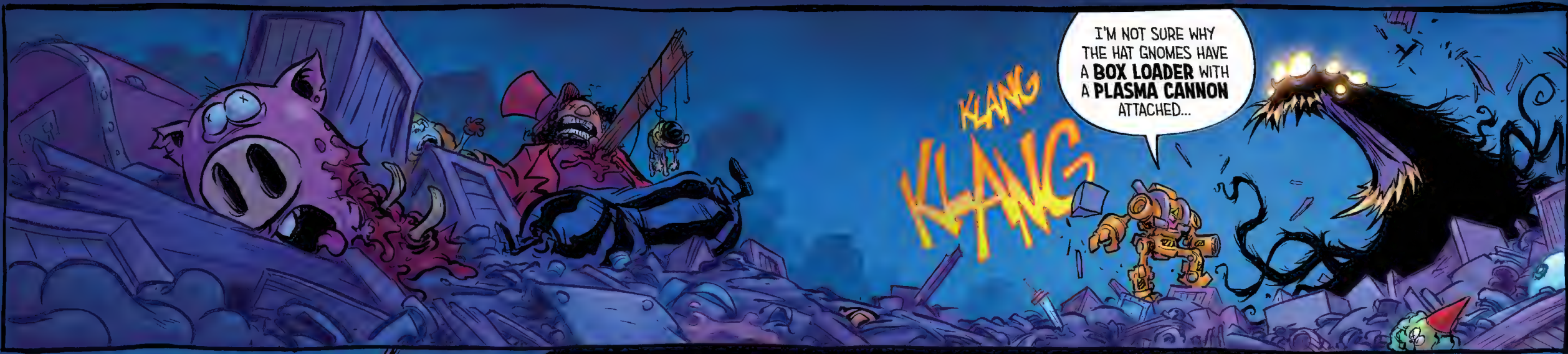
DO YOU
HEAR SOMETHING,
SUGAR?

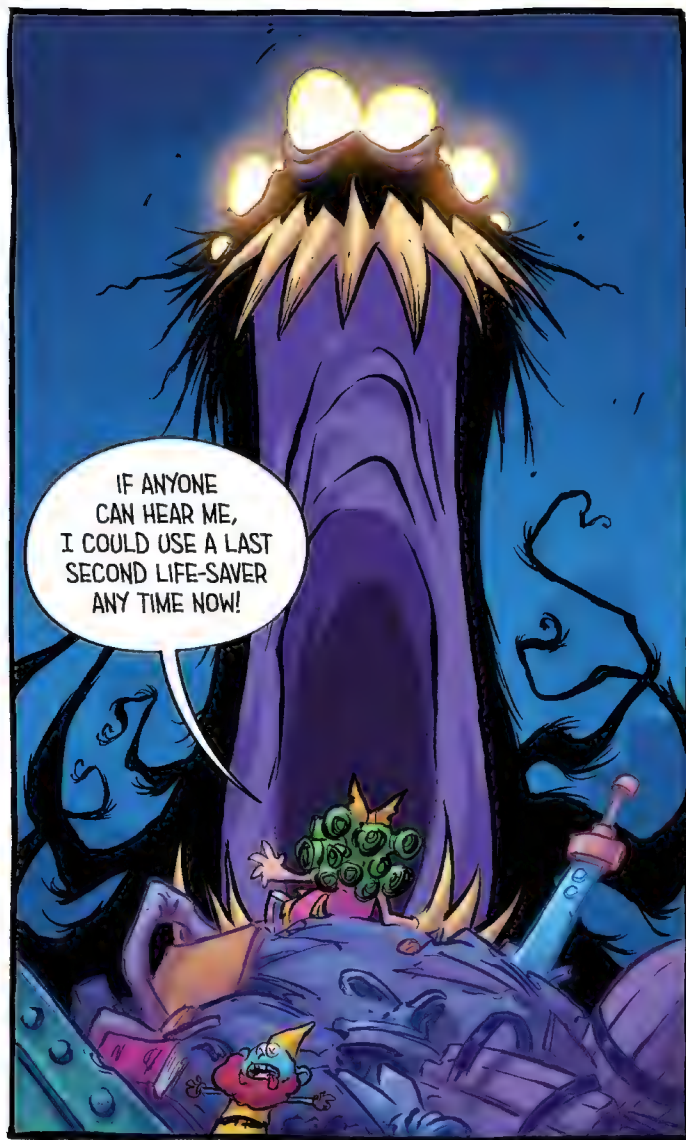
NOPE.



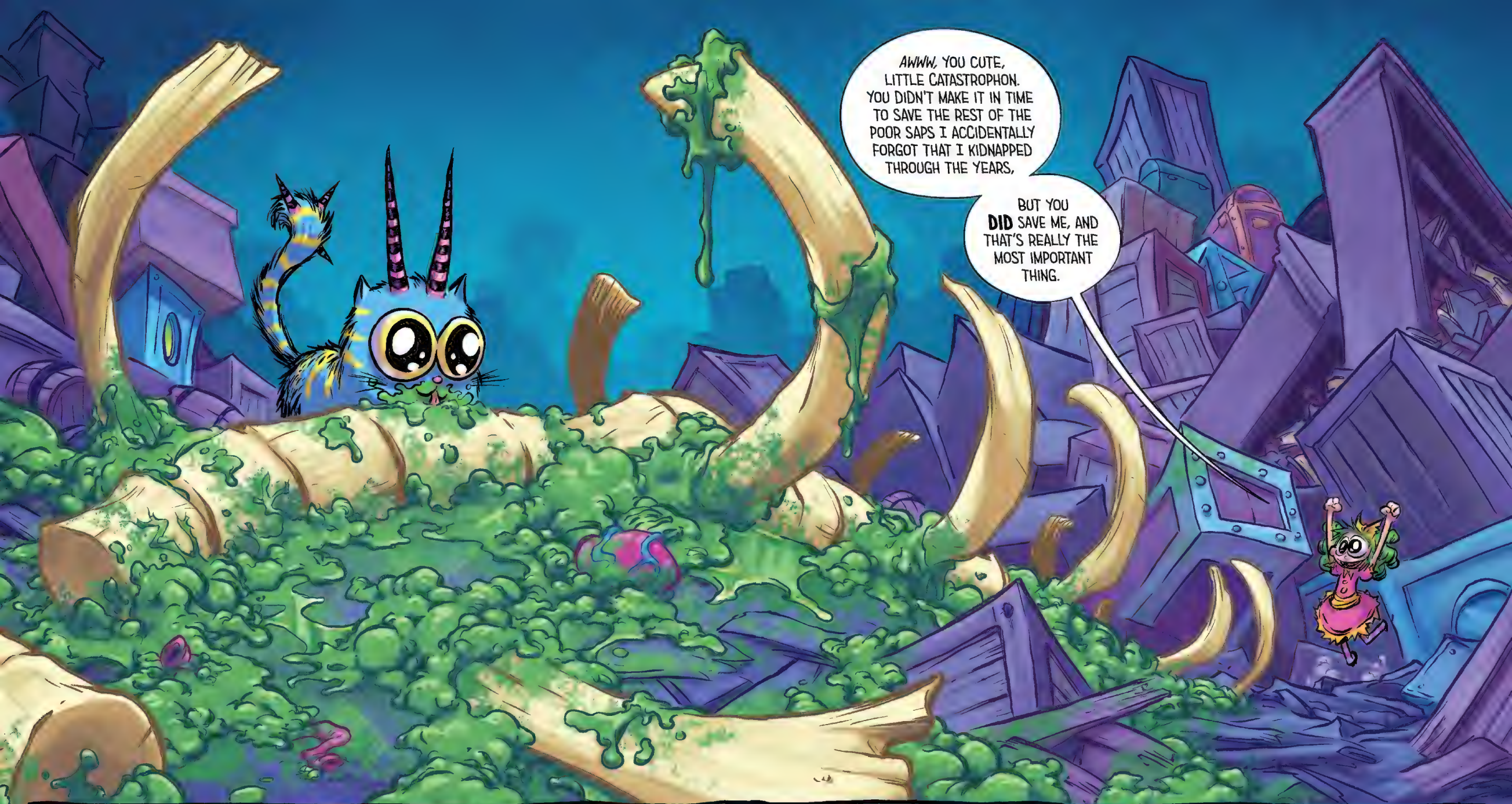
LARRY,
HELP! HELP ME!
HELIIIIIP!

I
DON'T HEAR
A THING.









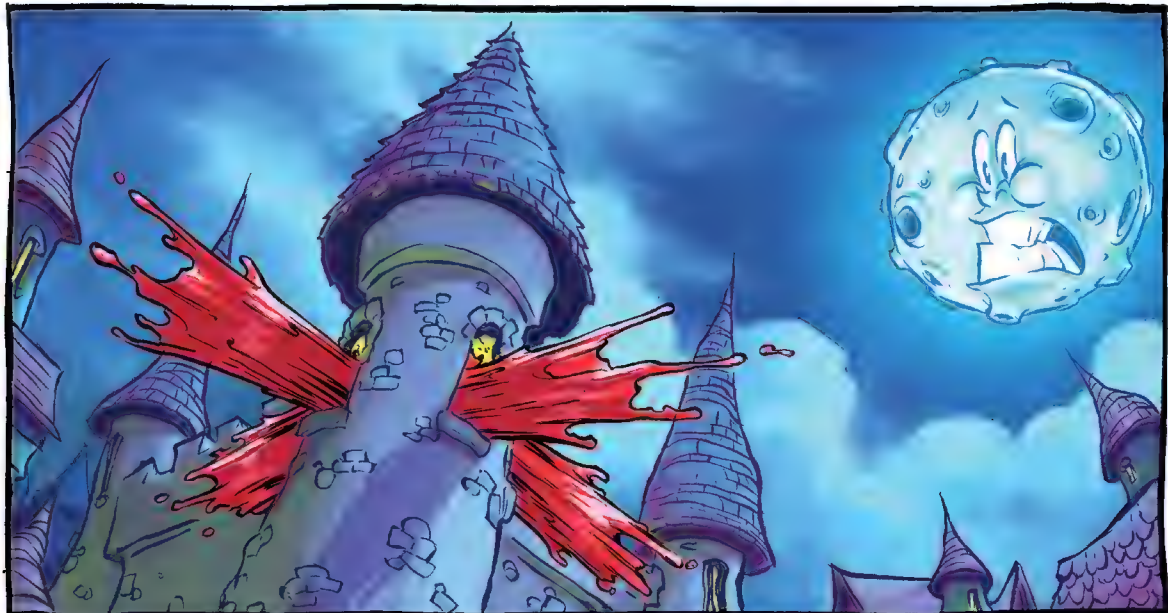
AWWW, YOU CUTE,
LITTLE CATASTROPHON.
YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT IN TIME
TO SAVE THE REST OF THE
POOR SAPS I ACCIDENTALLY
FORGOT THAT I KIDNAPPED
THROUGH THE YEARS,

BUT YOU
DID SAVE ME, AND
THAT'S REALLY THE
MOST IMPORTANT
THING.

I DIDN'T
REALIZE YOU HAD
SUCH A **BIG**
APPETITE.

HOPEFULLY
YOU SAVED ROOM
FOR DESSERT. HOW
DO YOU LIKE DARK
WIZARDS?

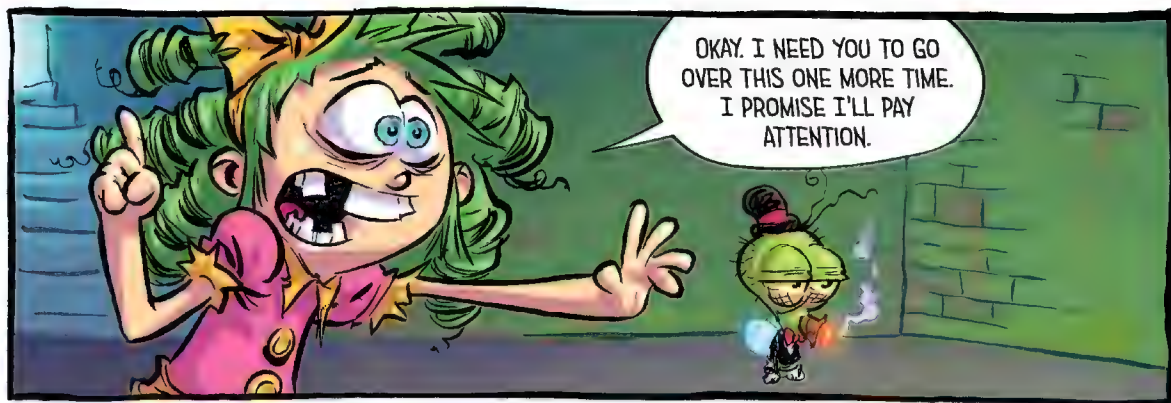
MEOW.





TEN



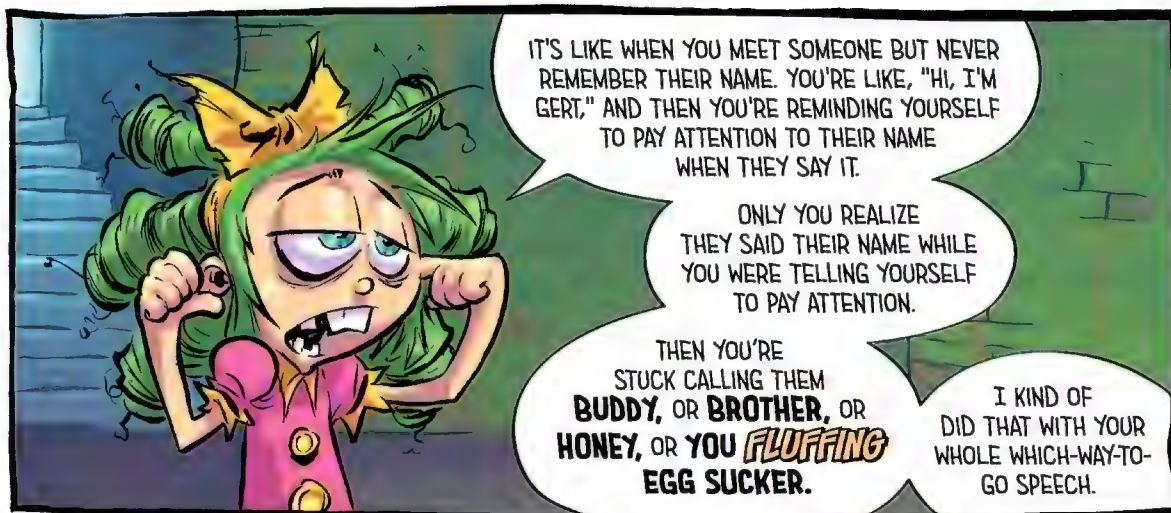


OKAY. I NEED YOU TO GO
OVER THIS ONE MORE TIME.
I PROMISE I'LL PAY
ATTENTION.



SERIOUSLY?

YEAH,
SORRY. I KNOW
YOU SAID SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS WAY BEING
A THING AND THAT WAY
BEING A THING TOO, BUT
MAYBE NOT QUITE THE
SAME THING.

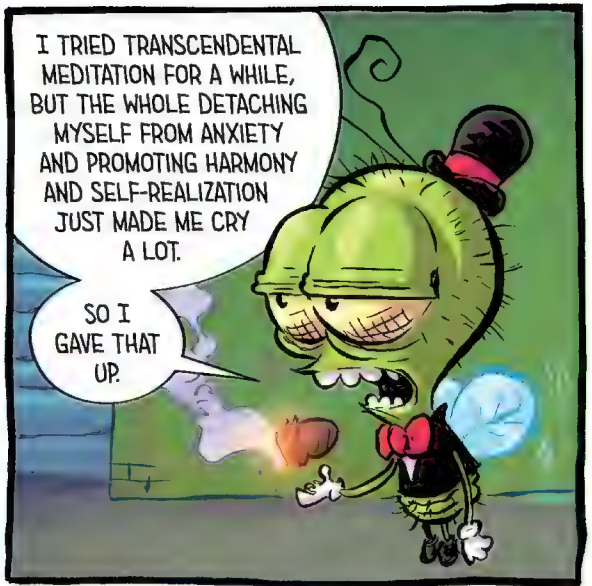


IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU MEET SOMEONE BUT NEVER
REMEMBER THEIR NAME. YOU'RE LIKE, "HI, I'M
GERT," AND THEN YOU'RE REMINDING YOURSELF
TO PAY ATTENTION TO THEIR NAME
WHEN THEY SAY IT.

ONLY YOU REALIZE
THEY SAID THEIR NAME WHILE
YOU WERE TELLING YOURSELF
TO PAY ATTENTION.

THEN YOU'RE
STUCK CALLING THEM
**BUDDY, OR BROTHER, OR
HONEY, OR YOU FLUFFING
EGG SUCKER.**

I KIND OF
DID THAT WITH YOUR
WHOLE WHICH-WAY-TO-
GO SPEECH.

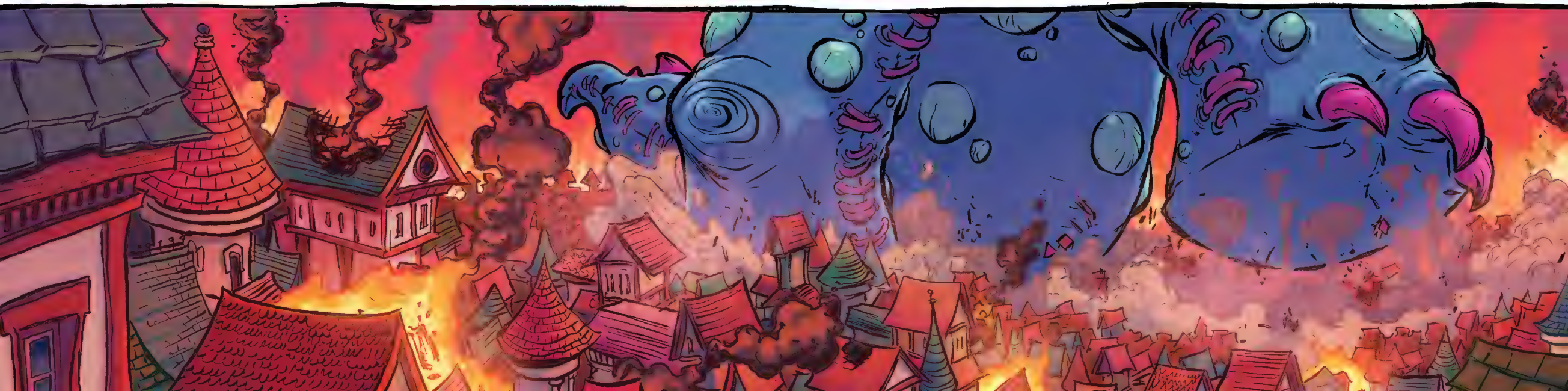




"...THE FLAMES WILL
ONLY HELP DRIVE
THE LIGHT OUT..."



"...ONE
HUNDRED
YEARS
FROM NOW."





THIS IS
WORSE THAN I
IMAGINED.

I'M WITH
LARRY. I IMAGINED
SOME REALLY BAD THINGS,
THEN IT STARTED AND
IT'S DEFINITELY
WORSE.

YOU SAID
IT, HORRIBELLA.
IT'S SUPER WAY
WORSE.

LIKE, MY
MIND SAW REALLY
TERRIBLE THINGS,
AND THEN
BAM!

REALITY.
WORSE.

YOU ALL
READ MY
MIND.

DEFINITELY
WORSE THAN--

OKAY!
I GET IT!

LOOK, I KNOW--I REALLY **NOODLED** **THE CABOODLE** ALL THOSE YEARS AGO WITH THE HALLWAY, AND THE CHOICE, AND THE NOT-REALY-LISTENING THING.

EVERY TIME SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG FOR THE LAST ONE HUNDRED YEARS, YOU ALL BRING THAT DAY UP LIKE I FORGOT.



WE JUST ADDED THIS GUY TO OUR MERRY BAND THREE DAYS AGO, AND HE'S BROUGHT IT UP **SIX TIMES**.

JUST WANT TO DO MY PART, CARRY MY OWN WEIGHT AND ALL.

FLUFF
YOU, JUDD.

RIGHT ON!

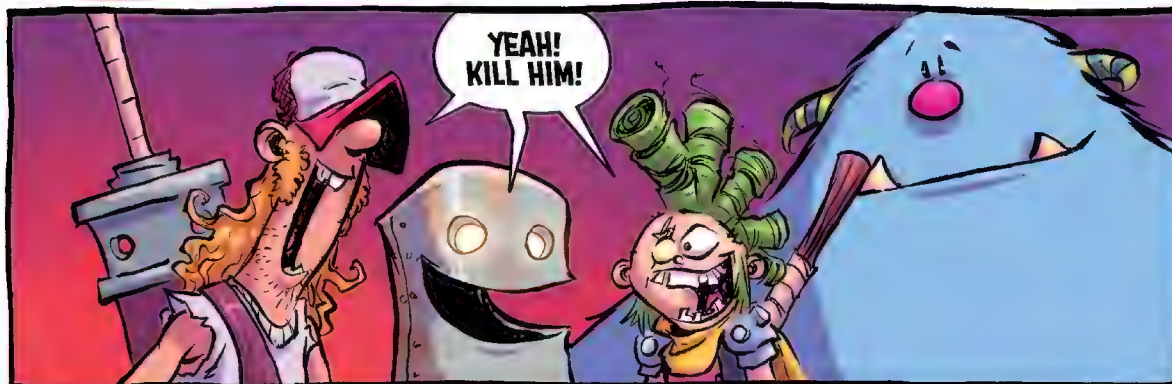
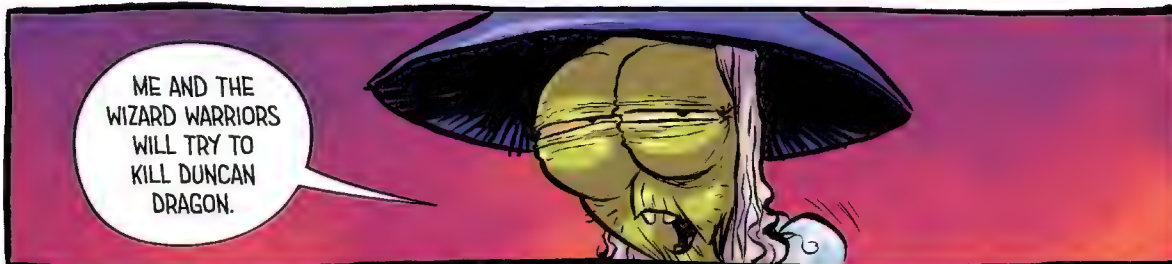
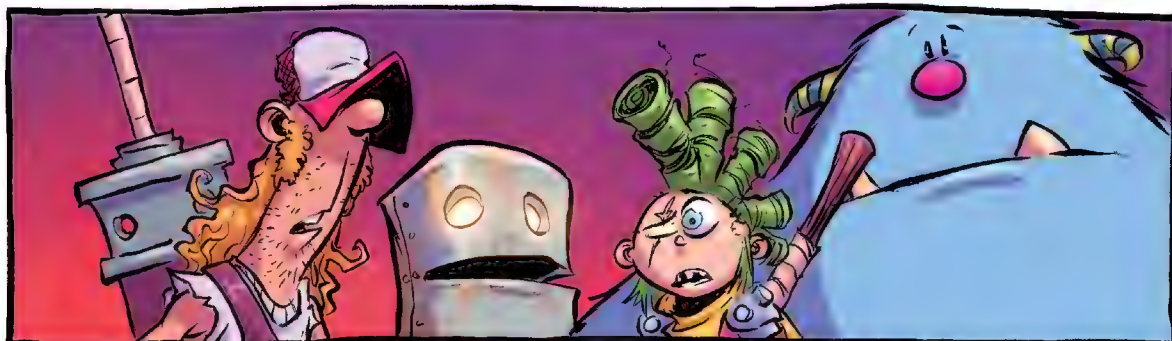
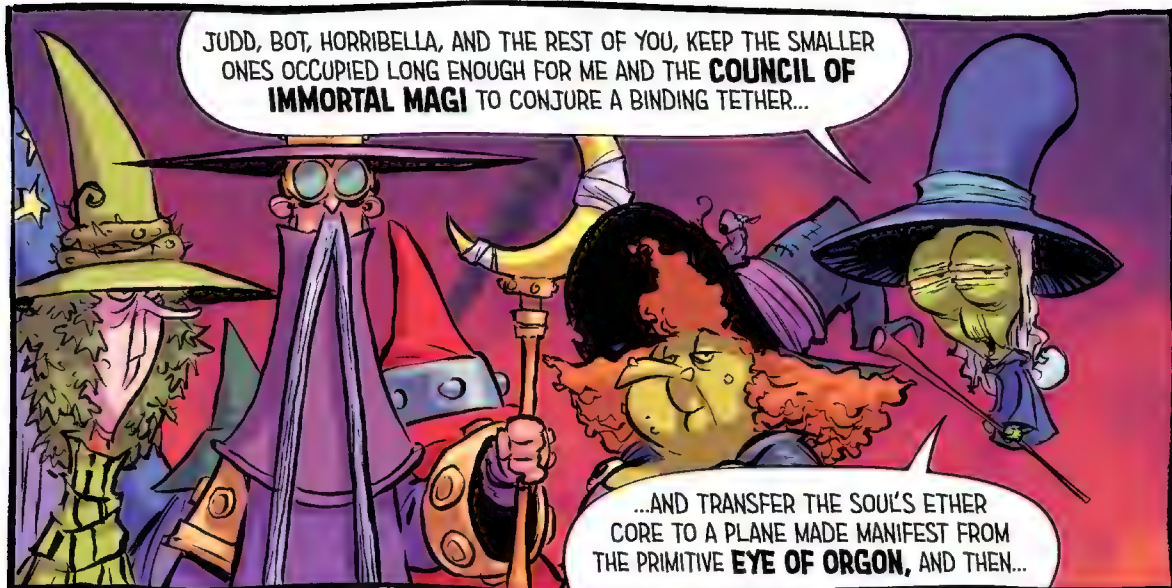


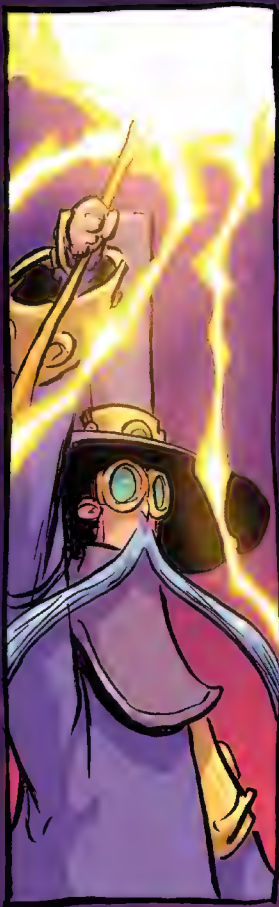
OKAY, I THINK WE CAN ALL AGREE THAT GERT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR US STANDING ON THE EDGE OF **FAIRYLAND'S** LAST DAY. LET'S EASE UP AND SEE IF WE CAN FIX HER MISTAKE.



THANK YOU, LARRY.







A CENTURY OF GERT'S
ABUSE ON DUNCAN HAS
MANIFESTED AS THIS
BEAST OF FAIRYLAND'S
APOCALYPSE...



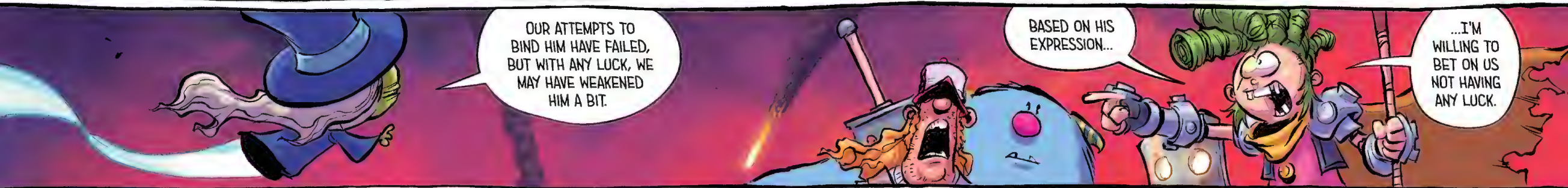
HOLD
NOTHING BACK,
FOR THIS IS OUR
LAST STAND!





THAT KAIJU
KID JUST WIPED
OUT THE WIZARDS.
SHOULD WE
ATTACK NOW?

BETWEEN THEM,
THEY HAD MORE MAGIC THAN
ALL THE MAGES IN FAIRYLAND
PUT TOGETHER. NOT SURE WHAT
MY AX AND YOUR ABSURDLY
DISPROPORTIONATE SWORD
CAN DO.



OUR ATTEMPTS TO
BIND HIM HAVE FAILED,
BUT WITH ANY LUCK, WE
MAY HAVE WEAKENED
HIM A BIT.

BASED ON HIS
EXPRESSION...

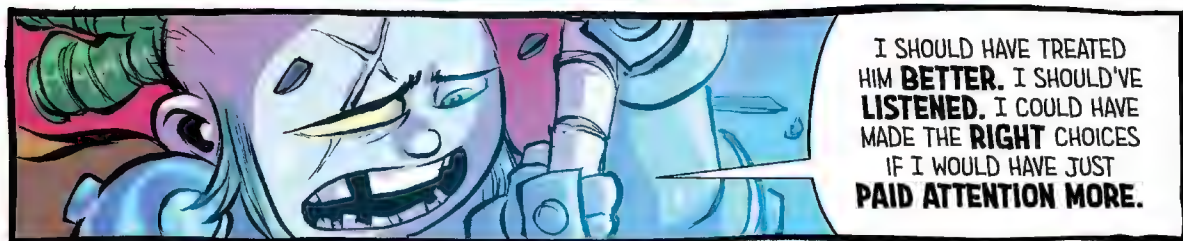
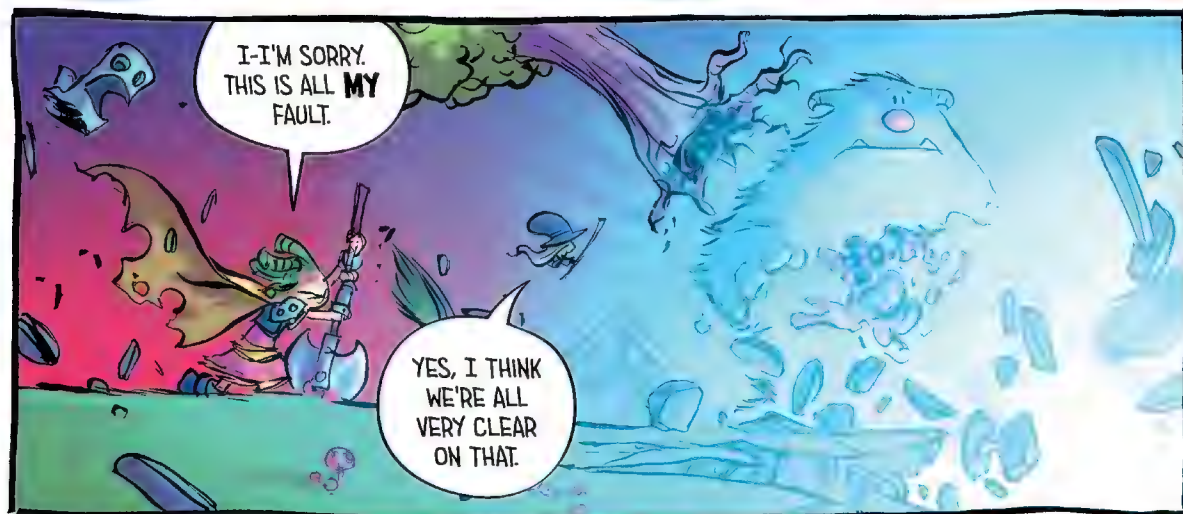
...I'M
WILLING TO
BET ON US
NOT HAVING
ANY LUCK.



I WAS AFRAID
OF THIS. A CENTURY OF
ABUSE, NEGLECT, AND
BETRAYAL AT THE HANDS
OF GERTRUDE IS ABOUT
TO BE UNLEASHED,
AND...



...FAIRYLAND
WILL BE **NO**
MORE.





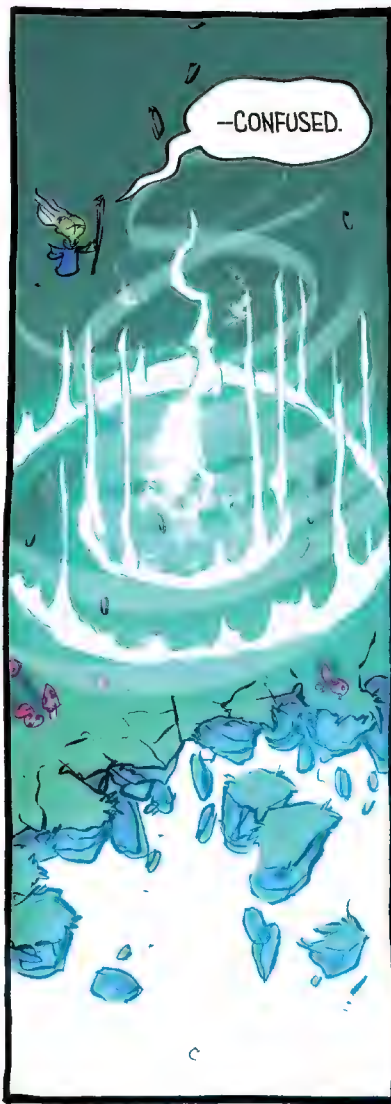
I'M GOING TO SEND YOU BACK TO WHERE IT ALL WENT WRONG. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GIVE YOURSELF THE KNOWLEDGE TO MAKE THE **RIGHT** CHOICES.



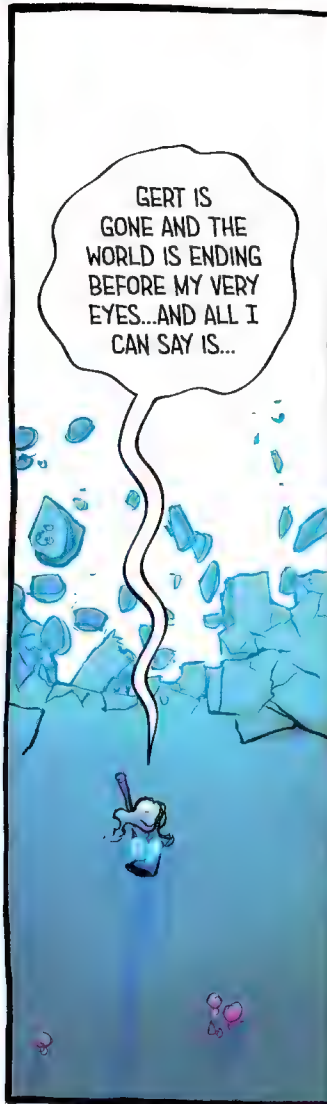
THAT'S **ALL**? I JUST HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO MYSELF WHICH WAY TO GO?



Y-Y-YES. JUST BE VERY CLEAR. YOU KNOW H-HOW EASILY YOU GET--



--CONFUSED.



GERT IS GONE AND THE WORLD IS ENDING BEFORE MY VERY EYES...AND ALL I CAN SAY IS...



...**FINALLY!**

I HAVE NO
IDEA HOW THIS
ISN'T SINKING
IN.

I MEAN,
I'M SAYING
WORDS, AND YOU'RE
NODDING AND SMILING,
AND ACTING LIKE YOU
UNDERSTAND.

WHAT IS THE
PROBLEM?



I'M
SORRY,
I REALLY
AM.

I TOTALLY GET
WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
SAYING ABOUT DREAMS
COMING TRUE, AND
DARKNESS TAKING OVER
THE WORLD, AND WHAT-
NOT, BUT STILL...HARD
TO DECIDE, YOU
KNOW?



JUST GO WITH YOUR
GUT. OR FLIP A COIN.
OR CLOSE YOUR EYES
AND INNIE-MEANIE-
MINIE-MOE IT.

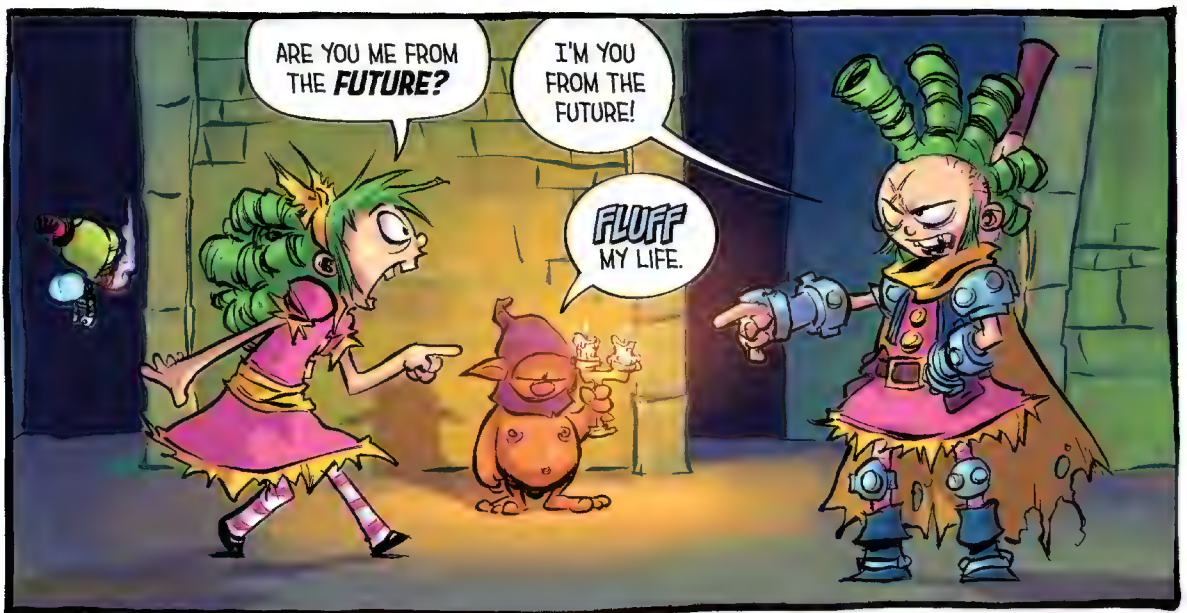
BUT
DEFINITELY **GO**.
PLEASE.



ALL RIGHT.
I THINK I'LL
GO--



STOP!



THREE
HOURS
LATER...

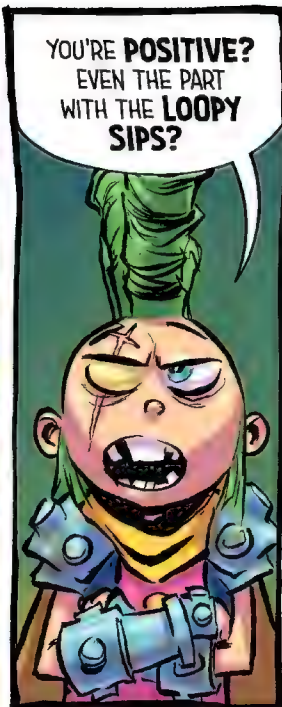
...AND IT'S
AS SIMPLE AS
THAT.

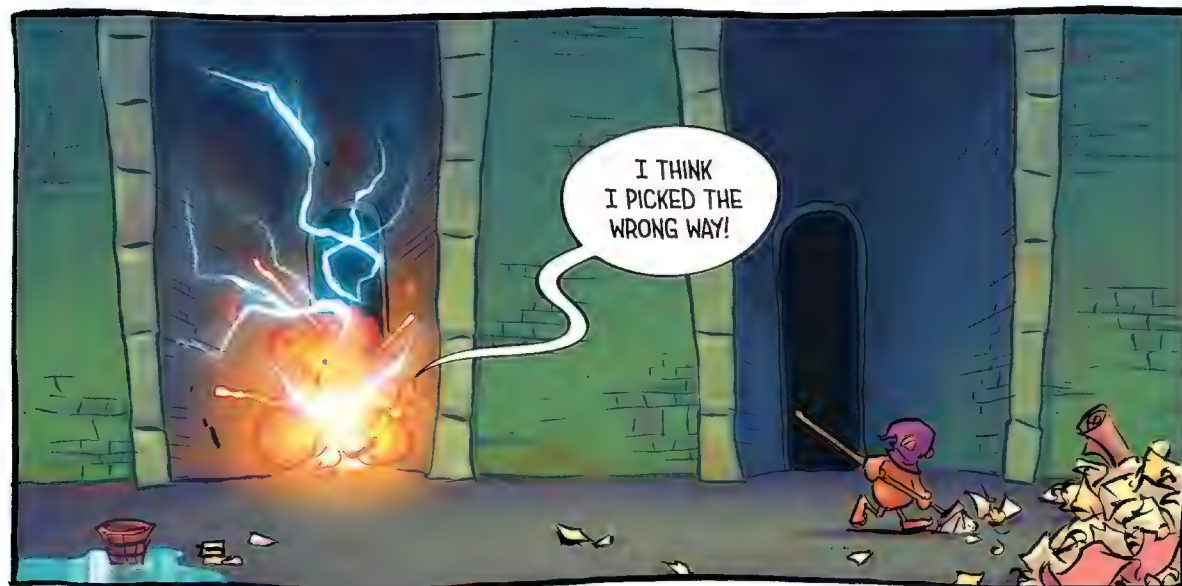
YOU'LL BE
HOME INSTEAD OF
DESTROYING FAIRYLAND
AND EVERYONE WHO
LIVES HERE.



ASK TWICE
BUT NEVER THRICE
DON'T LET HER DO
HARD AT NIGHT
THE KNIGHT FALLS

101-3.71
52-1.51
103 7.5 =







VARIANT COVERS





skatja
yung
2015



















ISSUE #6

SCRIPT



PAGE 1

1. Est. Coliseum.
2. Shot of big, hardcore Seuss-style warrior.

WARRIOR

For centuries my people have had to stomach the existence of your kind.

3. Shot of a little Seuss-like warrior. Big, cute, marble eyes.
4. On big warrior.

WARRIOR

Today, I will spill your blood and place your entrails on my neck like the medals bestowed to our warriors upon returning from battle against you putrid monsters.

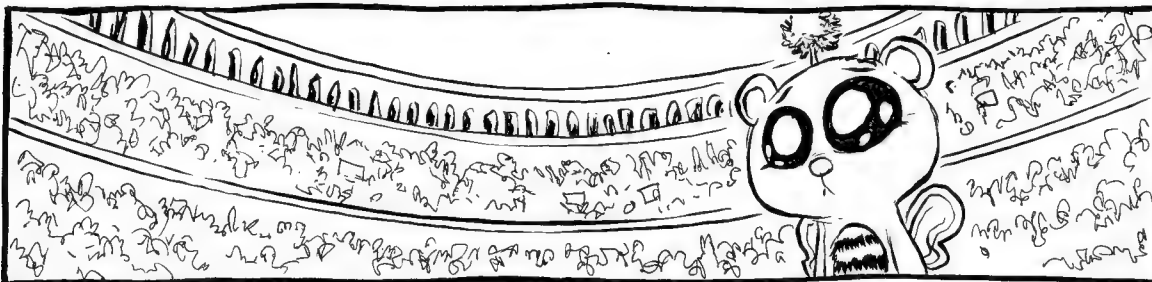
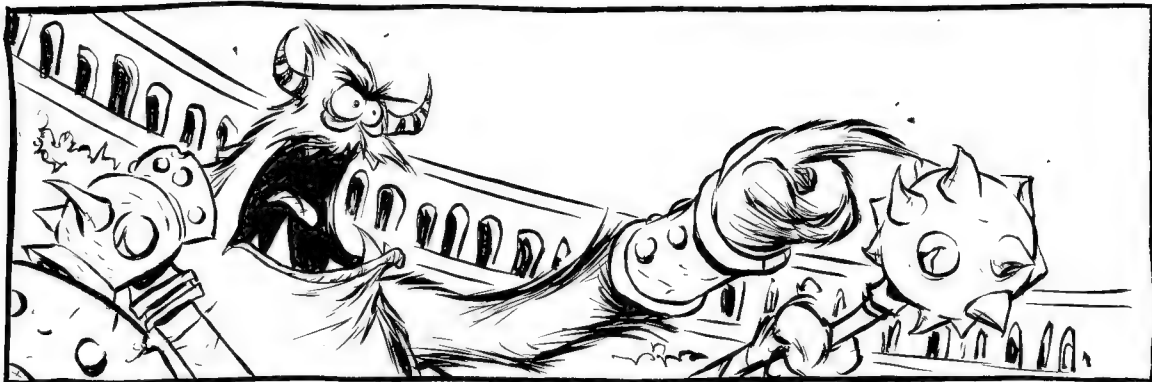
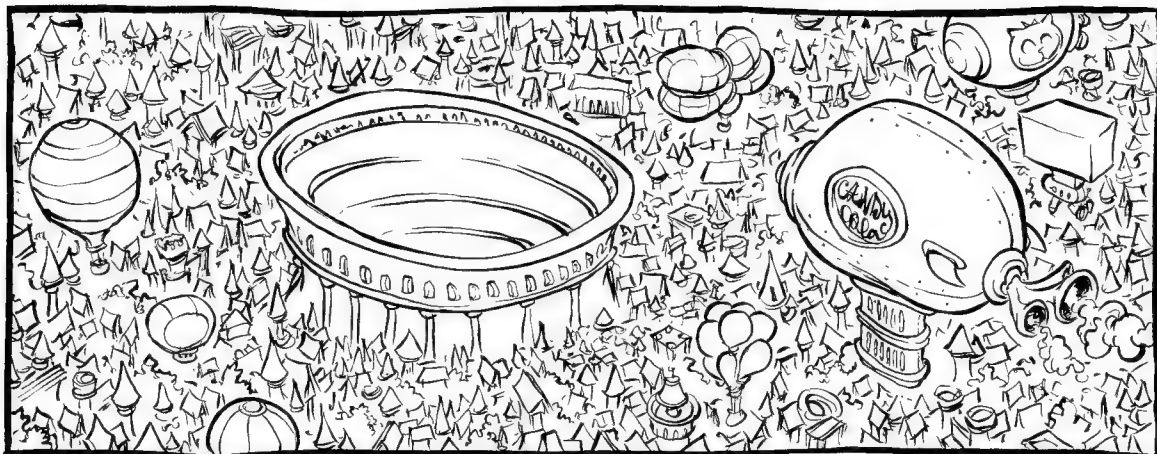
(cont)

Are you prepared to meet THE CREATOR?

5. Shot of little warrior.
6. Same shot but now the little warrior looks insanely evil and hardcore.

LITTLE WARRIOR

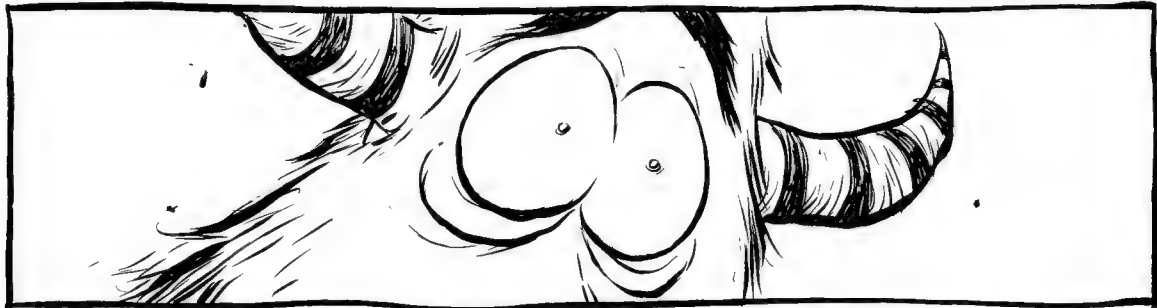
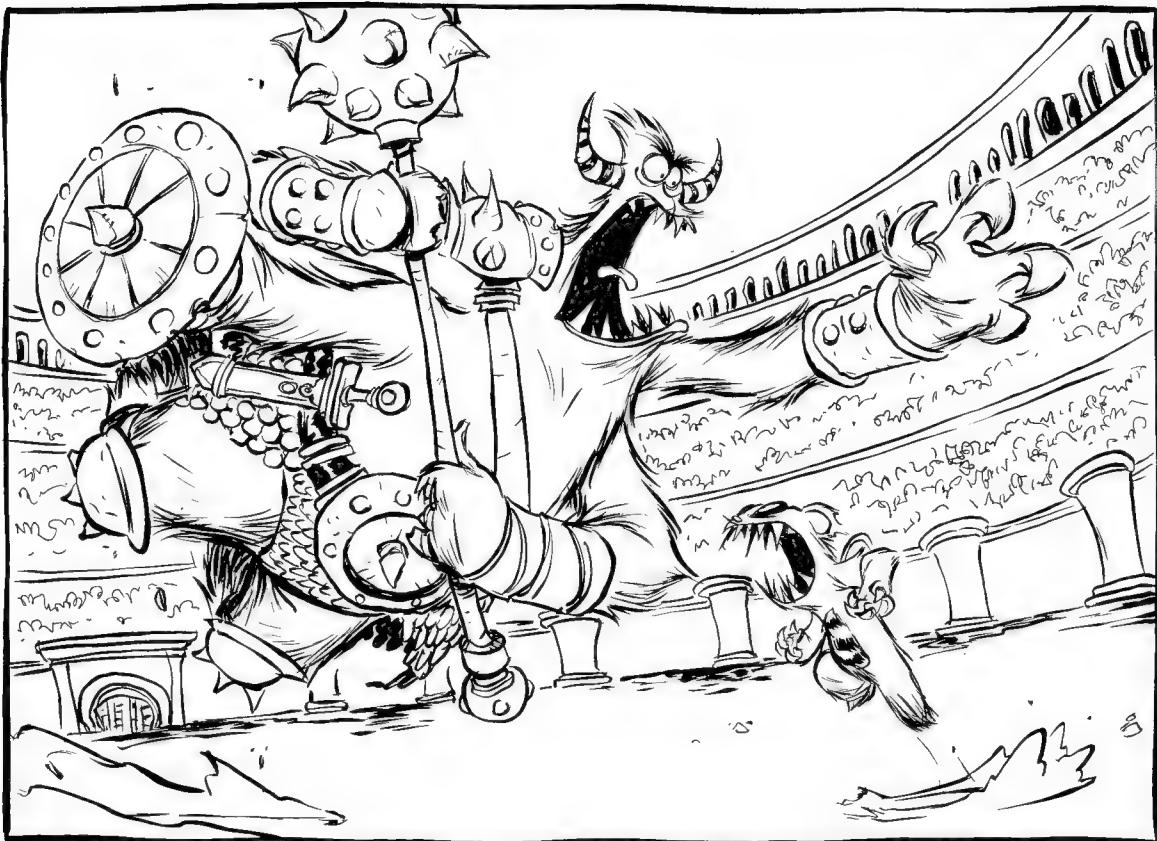
LET'S DO THIS!



PAGE 2

The two jumping at each other with the crowd behind them going wild.

Panels of them fighting.



PAGE 3

1. The little warrior deals the fatal blow.

Little warrior thrusts his hand into the chest of the big warrior.

LITTLE WARRIOR

You were right. We HAVE been a plague on your people for centuries.

BIG WARRIOR

GUH!

2. He gets in close.

LITTLE WARRIOR

And you will go into the next world knowing that we will CONTINUE to be a plague for centuries more.

3. He pulls the heart out.

4. He lifts the heart up as tribute.

LITTLE WARRIOR

I am HUP of THE BUFFLE TRUFFS, and I offer up tribute to our most powerful and glorious ruler...



PAGE 4

Full page.

1. Big shot of older, sexy, evil Queen Gert and her minions. The crowd is cheering.

LITTLE WARRIOR (VO)
...QUEEN GERTRUDE!

Title page. GERT OF THRONES



PAGE 5

1. Gert is addressing the crowd while blasting her evil powers.

GERT

That's right, you pieces of FLIP! BASK IN ALL MY EVIL GLORY!

2. Show the crowd. Someone got fried. The person next to her is excited.

PEASANT

OH MY! She KILLED my husband! Did you see that? She KILLED him so FLUFFING HARD!

(cont)

I wonder if she'll autograph him!

3. Gert is now in the crowd. People are holding up things asking her to sing them. One has contracts while most have bones, axes, etc.

PEASANT 1

Can you sign my husband's skull?

PEASANT 2

Will you sign my AX?

PEASANT 3

Will you sign these forms okaying the overtime for work on the SUGAR GLASS in the SOUTH TOWER?

4. Gert is looking confused. More questions like that are popping up.

PEASANT 4

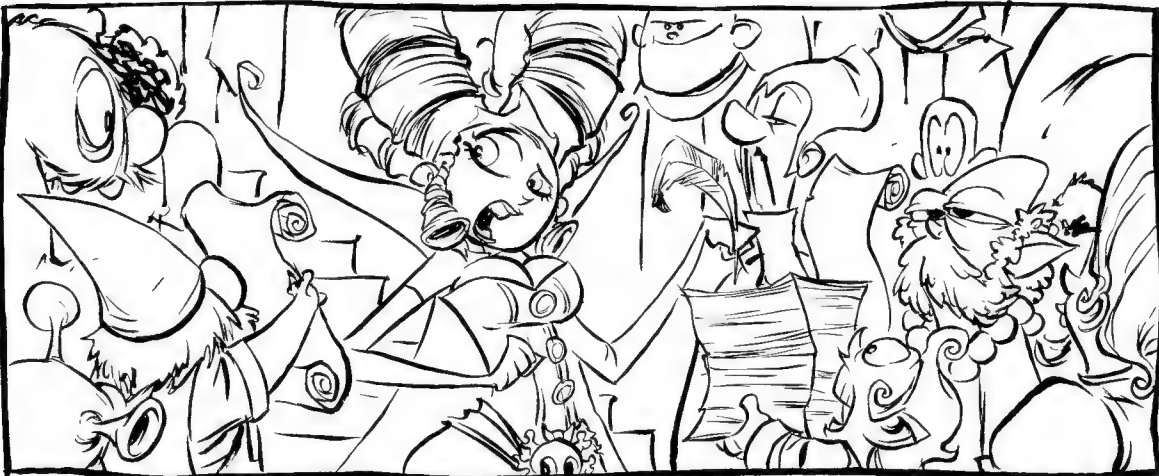
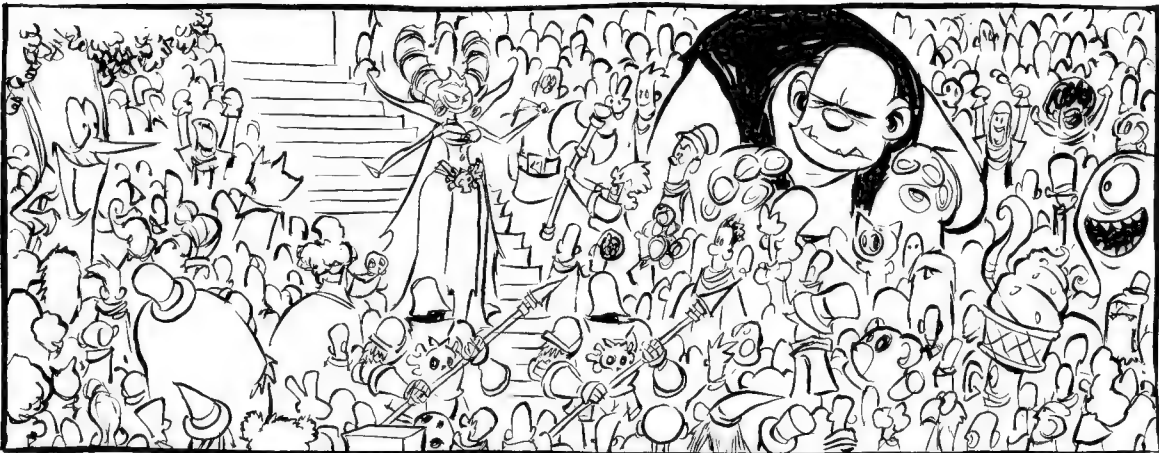
Can you sign this? The TORTOISE LORDS need a guarantee that trade routes will remain open during the ONE HUNDRED YEAR.

GERT

Huh?

PEASANT 5

Oh, and don't forget you have the meeting with the COUNCIL OF JOY tomorrow. You'll need to sign these...in triplicate...



PAGE 6

1. On Gert, sleeping, drooling, holding a pen in her hand while resting on papers. She's in cute queen-clothes. Older Queen Gert is in her thought balloon and she's glaring at the people ruining her dream.

COUNCIL 1

... And initial here, here, here, here...
(cont)
...here, here and here.

GERT

...bask..my glory...

COUNCIL 2

Your Majesty, I'm afraid you have to wake up.

2. Council member gets close to Gert and whispers.

COUNCIL 2

Queen Gertrude, it's time to--

3. Same shot but gets eyes are open

GERT

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!

4. Gert stabbing council in the eye with the pen.

5. On Gert, looking sleepy. Council scared. Larry commenting.

GERT

Oops. My bad. It must be my K.A.T.W.M.T.S.D. acting up again.

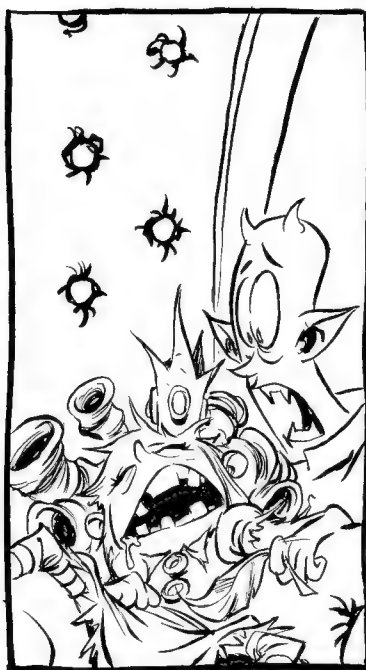
COUNCIL 1

I don't understand.

6.

LARRY

Kill Anything That Wakes Me Traumatic Stress Disorder. (Bold first letters)



PAGE 7

1. Someone is handing Gert a new pen.

GERT

What's this for?

COUNCIL 1

You still have papers to sign.

GERT

Really, how much is left?

2. A bunch of people holding folders and stacks of papers, scrolls, books, etc.

COUNCIL (OFF)

Just a few.

3. Gert signing again, and complaining. Sitting in the throne still.

GERT

Being Queen STUFFS! Is this all there is? Signing and approving things?

(cont)

Oh, wait. No. There's also the sitting.

4. Shot of the throne room.

GERT

Hours and hours of sitting in a throne room filled only with a... throne.

COUNCIL 1

This room is filled with the power of the office you hold, Queen of Fairyland.

5. On Gert.

GERT

Well, if that power is BOREDOM then you're right as FLUFF.

(cont)

Being an EVIL QUEEN has to be more fun than this. Let's say I take a little

SLAYCATION to the other side.

(cont)

Larry, what's my life like then?

6. Larry holding an evil looking book.

LARRY

According to the Book of Dark Rulers, Gods, Monsters, Ghosts, Spirits, and Furry Things,
as EVIL QUEEN you could...

PAGE 8/9

Montage of:

Stealing evil amulets and stones.

Big, burning eyeballs floating in the sky.

Leading armies to destroy everyone by land sea or air.

Ending with Gert sitting in an evil throne, bored.

LARRY NAR

Enact your evil schemes to take over the all the lands...

LARRY NAR

Pillage, plunder, and build your riches beyond imagination, burning out anyone who defies you...

LARRY NAR

Become fiery evil eyeballs that watch the world burn as you reign down your evil...

(cont)

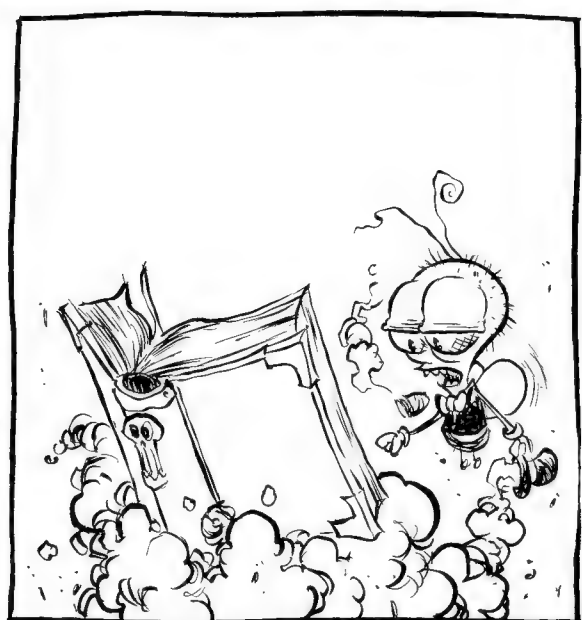
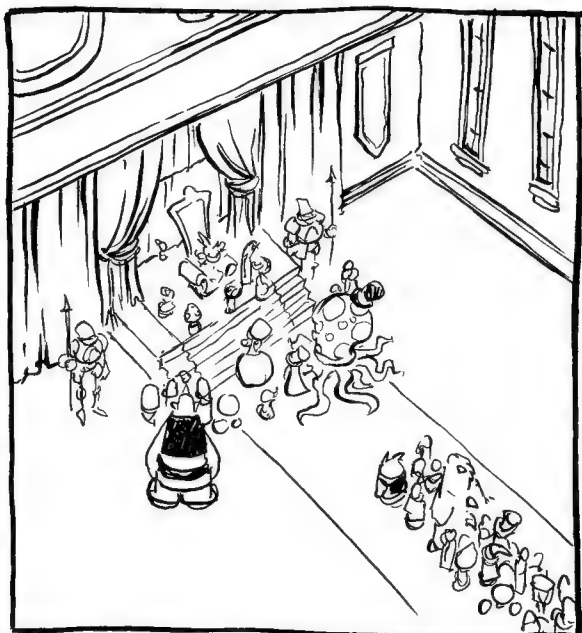
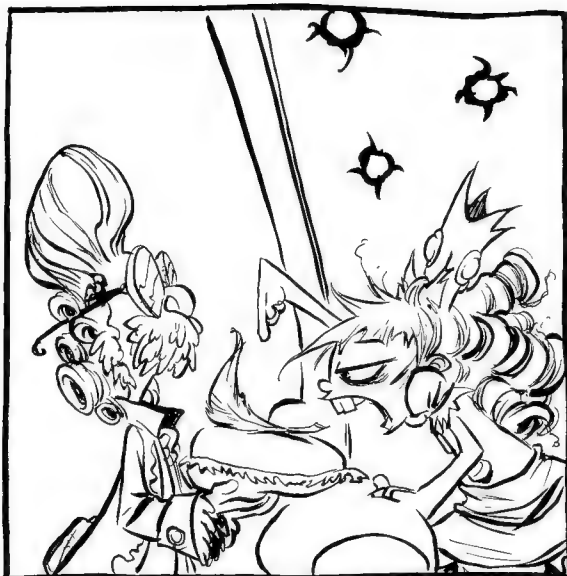
Though that option is very HOT.

LARRY NAR

...oh, wait. Sorry. Spoke too soon. As Evil Queen, you send OTHERS out to do all that stuff. You...

LARRY NAR

... sit. On a throne. In a empty throne room.





PAGE 10

1. Back on Gert and her council and Larry.

GERT

Oh great! So it's exactly the same amount of boring either way.

(cont)

I never thought I'd say this, but maybe I shouldn't have killed Cloudia.

2.

COUNCIL

You could always be a TOWER QUEEN.

3. On Gert in his face.

GERT

Do I strike you as someone that would SIT, locked up in a tower waiting for some MAN to save me?

(cont)

Or do you think I break myself out, find the one responsible for putting me there, and do things to their insides that would make DARKETH DEADEATH puke his soulless guts out?

COUNCIL

Uh... The second one?

4. Similar but we see that the guy has pissed himself.

GERT

Correct.

(cont)

Larry, what's on the agenda today? I'm in the mood to QUEEN THE FLUFF out of something.

LARRY

We have the Lilly's Lunch now...

NIMBUS

You're cleaning that up yourself.

5. On a Castle school somewhere.

LARRY (V.O.)

...then we have a commencement speech to give at HARBINGERS SCHOOL OF WITCHES AND WARLOCKS.



PAGE 11

1. Gert is giving the speech and waving the ceremonial staff.

GERT

...and so with a wave of the ancient STAFF OF LOCKHORD and the SACRED WORDS OF
PUGGLEWHIP, I send you out into the mystic lands.

(cont)

GOLLO KONK MAGIMIGEE...

2. On the crowd of graduates looking scared with magic washing over them.

STUDENT

Did she say KONK MAGIMIGEE?

STUDENT 2

I think so.

STUDENT

That's unfortunate.

3. On Gert wincing from the magic the staff is blasting.

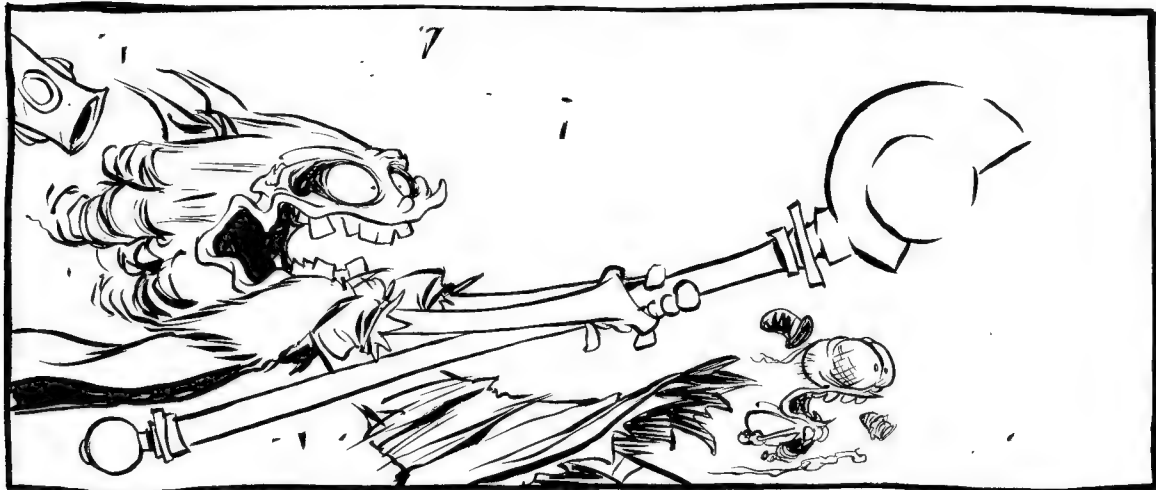
GERT

Larry, maybe you should bring the car around.

LARRY

Good call.

4. Their limo driving off as the castle explodes in the BG.



PAGE 12

1. Est. Fall in a hipster village with a hipster diner. Grill Cheese and Cereal. MILK GRILL.

CAPTION

Later in the year...

MAYOR

We are gathered here today to welcome THE MILK GRILL to our humble village.

2. On the Mayor

MAYOR

And as mayor of the Impsters of Orpland, it is my grand privilege to introduce her highness,
QUEEN GERTRUDE.

3. On Gert Holding big scissors and standing near a ribbon and looking bored.

GERT

Thanks, Stashio. It's not everyday you get to cut ribbon at the grand opening of a GRILLED
CHEESE and CEREAL BAR.

(cont small)

Probably because it's super gross.

4. Gert clamps down on the scissors.

GERT

By the power of the Queenhood, I hearby cut--

5. Gert shocked, blood splatter

GERT

Oops.

6. Gert looking at the Mayor she just cut in half on accident.

LARRY

I'll bring the car around.

GERT

Good call.

7. They're driving off with the town in chaos, blowing up behind them.

LARRY

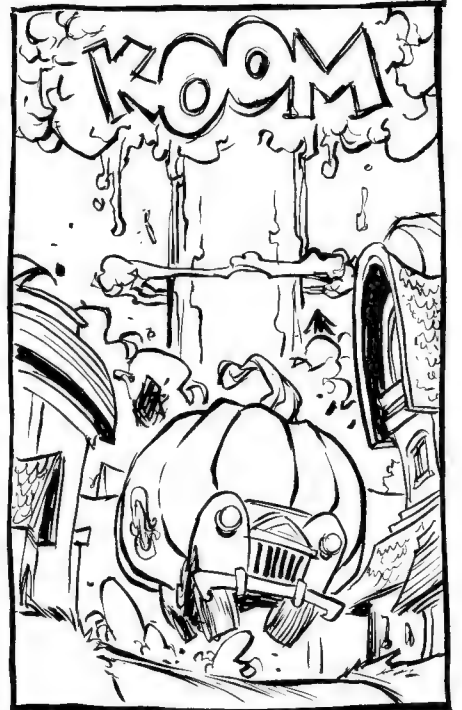
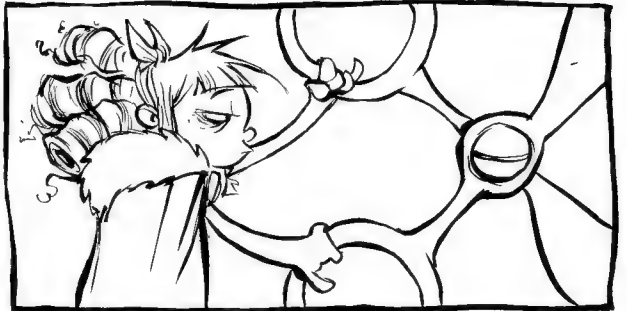
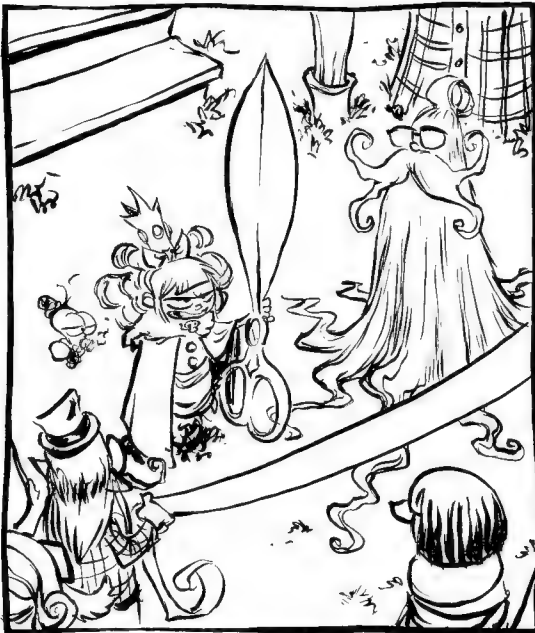
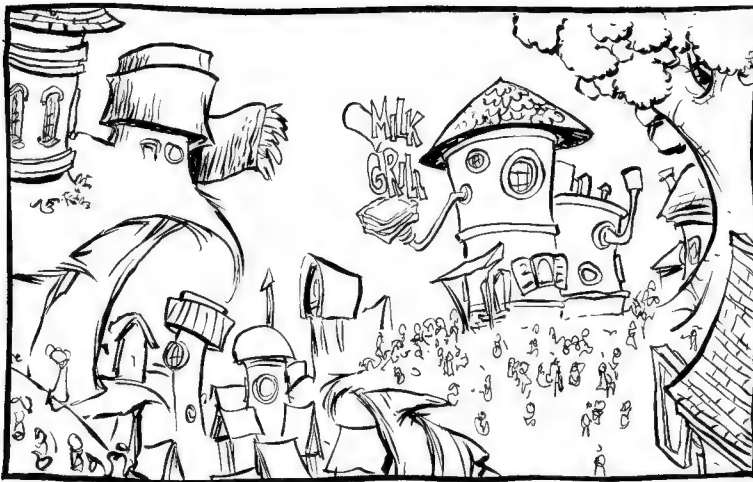
I'm not even sure why there was an explosion.

GERT

Makes for a cooler getaway.

LARRY

I can't disagree.



PAGE 13

Various towns on land, air, and sea blowing up as Gert and Larry drive off.

CAPTIONS (1-6)

And it continued like this in every land, in every sea, in every person,
in every being whether big or small...

6. Stomping.

LARRY

I'll bring the car around.

GERT

Good call.

7.

GERT

It's been months. How long do you think it will take for me to get this Queen thing down?

LARRY

Is this a trick question?

PAGE 14/15

Montage of crazy Game of Thrones stuff.

CAPTION

One year and...

CAPTION

... An assignation attempt by an orphaned warlock...

(cont)

...An attack from the Farm Lords for improper disposal of non-eatable beings, aka EATING

THEM...

(cont)

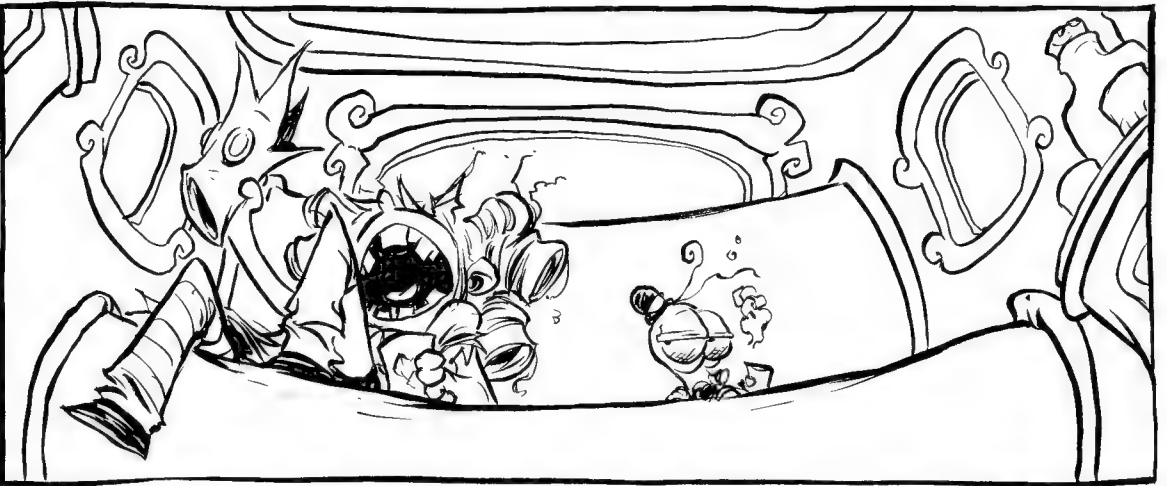
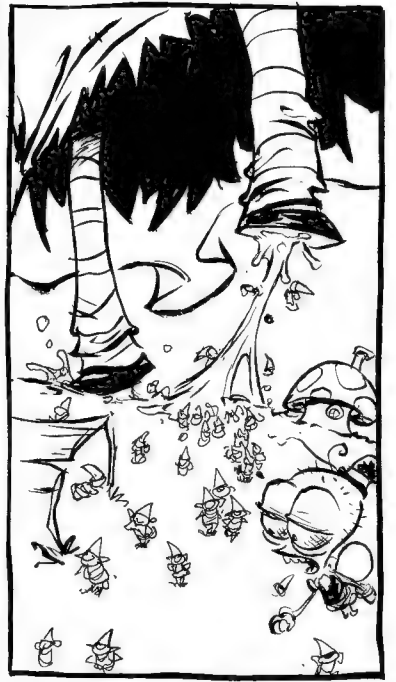
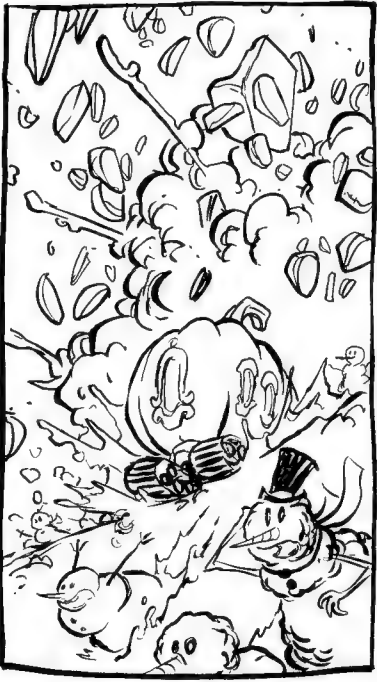
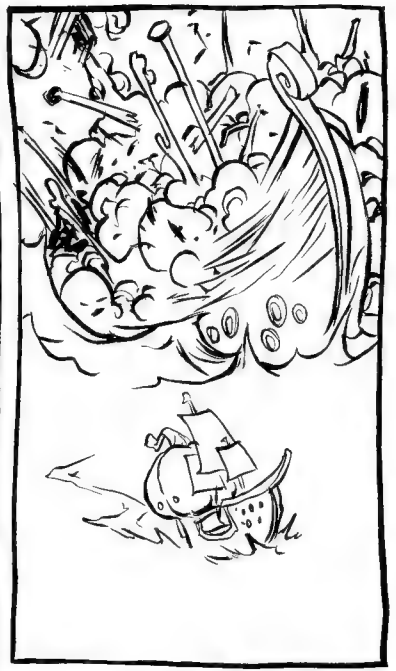
...The building of an obnoxiously large CANDY wall to keep the Army of Kings making their way
across the lands to steal the seat of power...

(cont)

... An invasion of Impsters seeking revenge for improper disposal of non-recyclable corpses...

(cont)

... And the thing with the Cousin who was also the mom but kind of the sister who stabbed the
uncle, who cheated on his husband and ended up befriending a Kraken before becoming some sort
of goopy thing and devouring half the Land of Tizzle...





PAGE 16

1. Cut to year later. The main city is a mess. Gloomy.

CAPTION

...and a whole lot of other convoluted messes later.

2. We see a delivery guy pushing a cart filled with glass bottles. The bottles talk.

BOTTLE 1

Man, this place has gone to SPELL since Gertrude has been Queen.

BOTTLE 2

Shhh. Watch what you say. I heard the Hat Maker got executed because he left a LYNT in that fly's bowler.

3. On bottles.

BOTTLE 1

Get out of here. I heard she's losing her mind. The pressure of the crown is too much.

BOTTLE 2

Either way, you won't catch me anywhere near that castle.

4. Delivery guy is at the castle. Larry signing for the package.

DELIVERY GUY

I've got the containers you ordered.

(cont)

Where do you want 'um?

LARRY

Inside, up the stairs until you reach the top of the tower. They're for the QUEEN, so be careful.

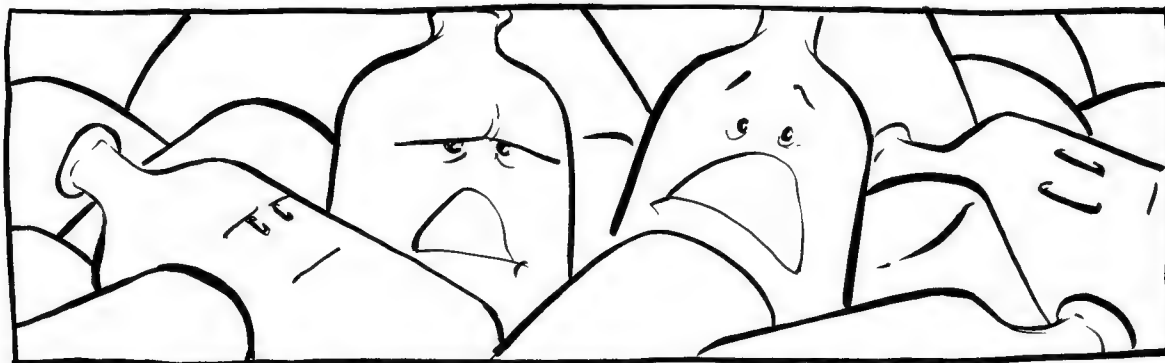
5. On the bottles.

BOTTLE 1

Well, things just took a turn.

BOTTLE 2

OH MY BOG! What could the Queen possible want with us??



PAGE 17

1. Cut to Gert in a room looking a hot mess. Bottles of pee are everywhere. Knock on the door. Gert is freaking out.

SFX

Knock, Knock, Knock

GERT

Who the FLUFF is that? Probably the Syrup Sisters again!

2. On Gert

GERT

If that's who I think it is, take your sticky fingers somewhere else!

VOICE

It's me, Larry...

3. Larry

LARRY

It's getting pretty RIPE in there so I figured you could use a new stash of bottles.

GERT FROM ROOM

Good thinking.

4. Larry's inside now.

GERT

I ran out a few days ago.

LARRY

What have you been using?

GERT

I can't remember.

LARRY

Well, while the location of your waste is intriguing, you need to know something...

GERT

What?

4. On Larry.

LARRY

WINTER IS COMING.



PAGE 18

1. On Gert, scared.

GERT

W-w-what did y-you say?

2. Close on moody Larry.

LARRY

Winter is COMING.

3. On Gert again.

GERT

Can you say that again, I don't think I get it.

LARRY

Winter. Is. Coming.

4. Gert jumps in Larry's face, freaking out.

GERT

What does that even MEAN, man??

(cont)

Is a metaphor to describe the stark coldness that accompanies the impending doom that I've brought on these lands?

5. On Larry.

LARRY

No, but that's pretty deep stuff.

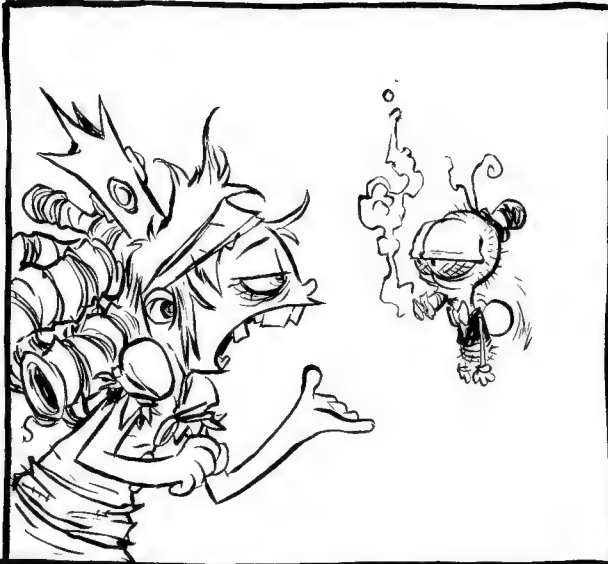
(cont)

I mean HARRIET WINTER, head of H.R. -- gave me a heads up. She's coming to talk to you.

6. Same panel but Harriet has now appeared from a puff of smoke.

HARRIET

Hello, Gertrude. Harriet Winter.



PAGE 19

1. On Harriet and Gert.

GERT

What do you want, HARRIET?

HARRIET

We've completed your one-year evaluation and wanted to have a chat about the results.

GERT

How'd I do?

HARRIET

How do YOU think you did?

2. On Gert looking insane.

GERT

Well, I figured out a way to ruin ages of treaties and truces,

(cont)

may have cause one, maybe two civilizations to go extinct,

(cont)

every ruler or warlord in Fairyland is trying to take the throne from me

(cont)

and I've barricaded myself in a room surrounded with bottles filled with
what looks and smells like my own pee.

3. Gert holding up a bottle of pee.

GERT

Because it is, in fact, my own pee.

BOTTLE

Help me, please.

4. On Harriet checking a box on her clipboard.

HARRIET

Less than satisfactory.

(cont)

We're all in agreement then.

5. On Gert.

GERT

What are we agreeing on?

6. Harriet handing her a pink slip.

HARRIET

On your TERMINATION.

(cont)

Upon reviewing your performance of duties as Queen of Fairyland, the council has
found you an utter failure and fears for the future of said land.

GERT

So...

(cont)

...you're going to have me killed? You all don't FLUFF around up here.



PAGE 20

1. On Harriet holding an unrolled paper.

HARRIET

While that would please many creatures near and far,
I'm afraid you misunderstood me. Gertrude, you are FIRED.

2. On Gert and Harriet.

GERT

Just like that? I'm not stuck here being queen anymore?

HARRIET

Just like that, dear. You are free to roam Fairyland as you like.
All we ask is that you tidy up a bit before you leave.

3. Big panel of Gert running from town, castle blowing up behind her!

LARRY

I don't think she meant, "BURN THE PLACE DOWN" when she said, "tidy up".

GERT

Some things can only be cleaned with FIRE!

4. Them walking off in the distance.

LARRY

So, where to now?

GERT

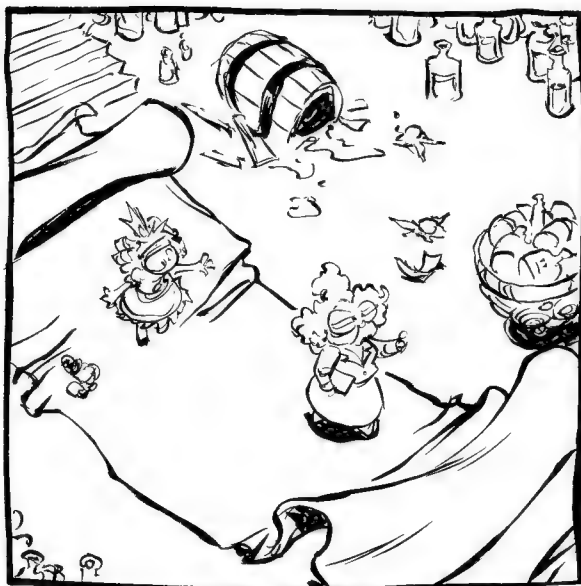
Find my home. Where else?

LARRY

FLUFF my life.

GERT

FLUFF it, indeed.

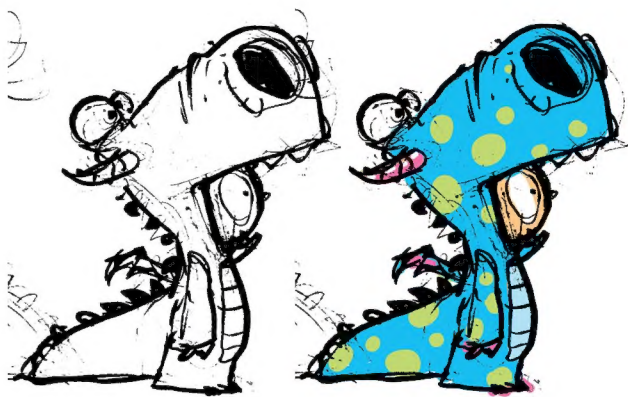
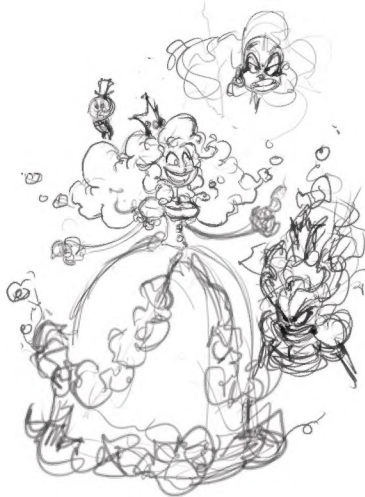




i hate
FAIRYLAND

CONCEPT ART







SKOTTIE YOUNG

...is the New York Times Best Selling cartoonist behind Marvel's WIZARD OF OZ graphic novel adaptations, ROCKET RACCOON and GIANT-SIZE LITTLE MARVEL, as well as illustrating FORTUNATELY, THE MILK with some writer named, NEIL GAIMAN. And in case you have lived in a cave, Skottie has also produced enough Little Marvel variant covers to build a small ranch style home out of them. (Though they are not waterproof so living in said home is not advised.) He currently holds the record for most Eisner Awards won by anyone born in Fairbury, IL. Skottie lives in Central Illinois with his wife, two sons, and two dogs that drive him crazy. (The dogs, not the humans.)



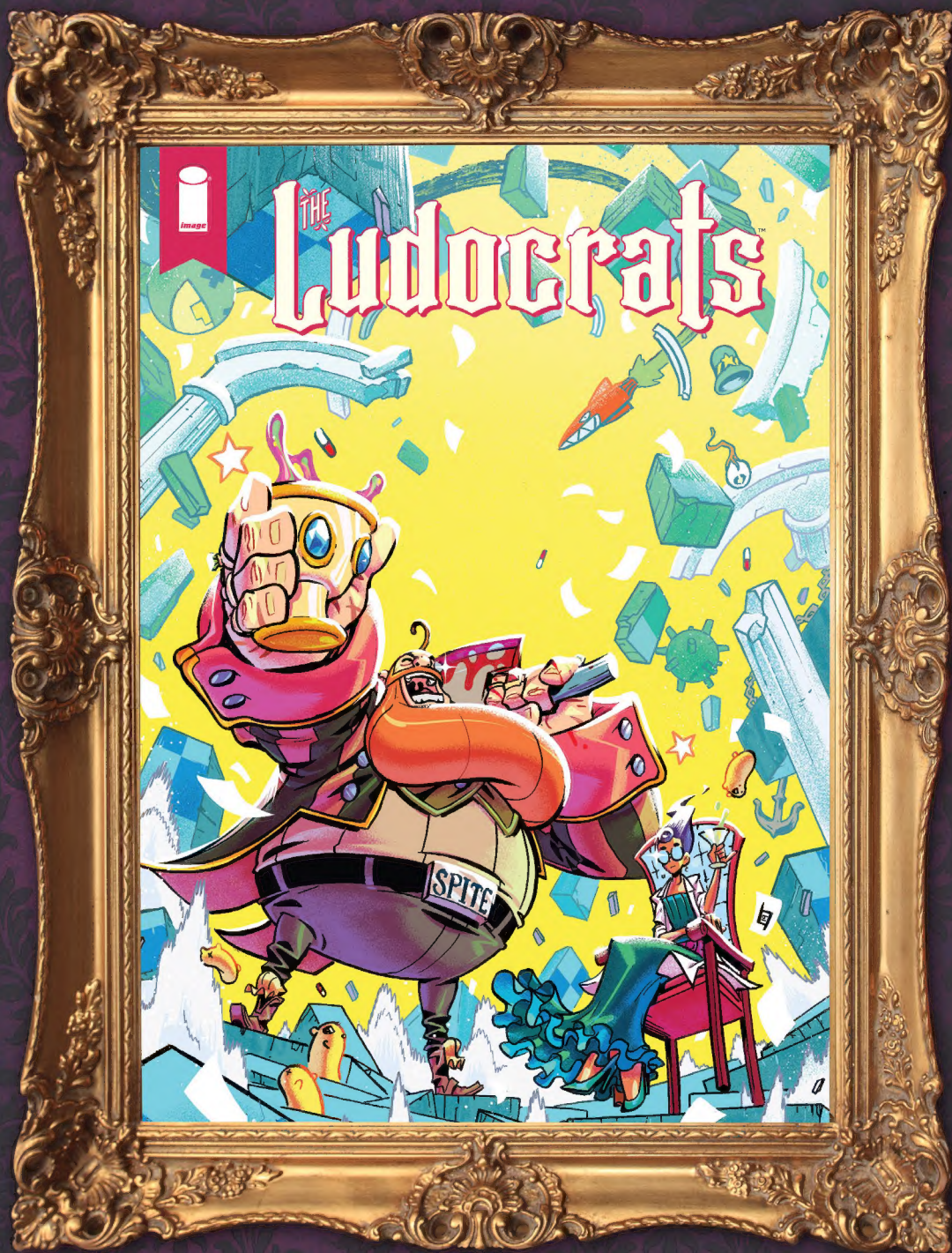
JEAN-FRANCOIS BEAULIEU

...is the acclaimed colorist behind Marvel's WIZARD OF OZ Graphic Novel adaptations, ROCKET RACCOON, GIANT-SIZE LITTLE MARVEL, NEW WARRIORS, NEW X-MEN, and probably other books that Skottie Young didn't draw but since Skottie Young is writing this we'll keep it to mostly Skottie Young books. Okay, fine, INVINCIBLE. Happy? Jean and Skottie have been working together for over a decade. (Which sounds way more epic than saying ten years.) Jean is considered one of the industry's top colorists and also holds the record for most people who don't know how to pronounce his last name. He lives somewhere in the Canadian wilderness with his fiancé, three dogs, nine cats, and an unknown amount of dope robot model kits.



NATE PIEKOS

...is the founder of BLAMBOT.COM, a company with a much cooler name than any of us could probably come up with. Good job, Nate! He has created some of the industry's most popular fonts and has used them to letter comic books for Image Comics (HUCK), Marvel Comics (X-STATIX, X-MEN FIRST CLASS), DC Comics (NEW SUICIDE SQUAD), Dark Horse Comics (FIGHT CLUB 2, UMBRELLA ACADEMY) . . . and all the other companies that end with the word, "Comics". Nate has more guitars in his studio than any other letterer on the planet. (That was not fact checked, but I'm going with it.) He lives in Rhode Island with his wife and the previously mentioned guitars.



THE LUDOCRATS (2015) 2020

GILLEN, ROSSIGNOL, STOKELY & BONVILLAIN

The Aristocrats of the Ludicrous' determined mission to save all reality from the forces of boring. A modern classic, probably.

APRIL 1ST. NOT JOKING.



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